STANOLIND RECORD

Vol. 1 JANUARY 1920 No. 4

SETH C. DRAKE

PUBLISHED FOR THE EMPLOYEES
by the
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(INDIANA)

STANOLIND RECORD

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Div. 6—ROMIE URBAN
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STANOLIND
RECORD
Published for the Employees by the
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EVERY MAN TO HIS JOB

By SETH C. DRAKE, *General Manager, Sales*
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(INDIANA)

If it were possible for every man employed in any commercial enterprise to be so located in the business as to insure his having a deep, abiding interest in his work, that business would thrive, grow and prosper, and the men who comprise the working organization would do likewise.

It is a common experience in business to find men who have worked for years in a single department, yet who have little knowledge of the business of which they are a part. Often such men will be well informed and profoundly interested in some subject quite unrelated to the enterprise which furnishes them a livelihood. Seldom, if ever, do such men rise above the deadline of mediocrity.

On the other hand there are found in every business a few men who find their work so interesting as to demand all of their time, energy and intelligence. These, all too often, are known to their fellow workers as the favorites of some one in authority, or they have the reputation of being possessed of that material intangible something called luck. Nearly always such men are successful, but favoritism and luck have nothing to do with their success. The reason is simple: one has deep, enthusiastic interest in his work, while the other has not.

As an example of the first class mentioned, I am reminded of the story told me recently by an acquaintance.

It seems that he received a call from a young man who formerly had been in his employ. The young man asked my friend to intercede for him in his endeavor to obtain a position which would pay him more money. When asked why he wished to leave the great coal company where he had been employed for nearly three years, the young man said:

"I want to get into a job which will pay me more money and where I will be given a chance to advance. There is no chance where I am because the boss has a lot of pets who get all the good jobs and the rest of us do all the work."

This statement surprised my friend, for he knew the coal company as a highly efficient, ably managed organization with men at the head who were there because they had earned their positions by sheer ability and hard work. After a few moments of apparent absorption in the problem, my friend asked:

"What kind of coal does your company sell?"

"Oh, we have anthracite, Pocahontas, Franklin county, and some others," replied the boy.

"But how many of them? And are they all the same grade? If they are not, how are they graded?" persisted my friend.

"Well, I couldn't tell you off hand, but I will try and find out if you are interested," said Jack.

My friend then switched the subject, to the great relief of the young man, by asking:

"By the way, Jack, did you see any of the last world series games?"

"All of them," laughed Jack. "I had a deuce of a time getting away, but I managed it;" and with this he went into the intricate details of baseball and the history of the players. He knew them by name, where they had played, and the value of each as compared with others. He also had views on prize fighters, wrestlers, foot racers, and billiard players. He was a

voluble, enthusiastic talker on every phase of sport.

After listening to him, my friend said: "Jack, the reason you are not making progress is because you are not interested in the business which furnishes you a living. You had better quit and try for a job as a sports writer on one of the papers. If you can write half as well as you can talk it won't take three weeks for you to be the pet of the editor-in-chief, and then you will get ahead fast."

On the other hand I know of a big upstanding young man who was employed in the sales department of a large corporation. He could not succeed in getting more than a passable amount of business. Try as he would he simply could not get into the first division as a salesman. He knew that he was industrious; that he had his subject well in hand and that he worked hard, but the only orders he could get were those which came because the buyer wanted the goods badly.

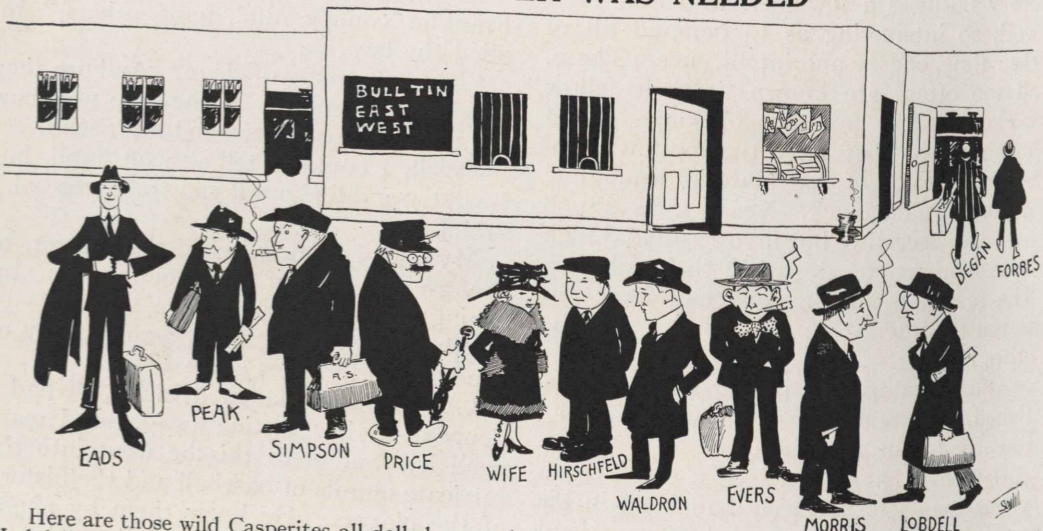
One day this man sat down and asked himself seriously: "What is the matter with me?" The outcome of his self-analysis was that he discovered he did not like selling. He did not enjoy the battle of wits which selling requires. It was not orderly, logical, and he determined to get out of it.

Acting upon this determination, he called upon his superior and asked to be transferred to the accounting department. Here he found things more to his liking. His imagination took hold of the problems which came to him every day, and the long columns of figures began to group themselves into pictures which to him were pregnant with meaning. His advancement was rapid until today he is general auditor of the company.

He found a place for himself where he could take not a passive but a deep sustained interest in his work. Had he remained a salesman, the chances are he would always have been a salesman and his life would have been one of drudgery; but this young man, being wise, took counsel with himself, and having determined that selling was not the kind of work he was cut out for, he took up a new line which aroused all the power he had in him. And from that day on he has progressed and prospered.

Having an interest in one's work is absolute insurance against failure, and the man who can find that interest and develop it is the man who will be called lucky by his fellows.

A SHEEPHERDER WAS NEEDED



Here are those wild Casperites all dolled up ready to start to Chicago for the big convention. "Slingy" Lobdell wrote in advance asking to have a sheepherder meet them at the train, but he made a mistake. He ought to have brought his sheepherders with him, for some of his charges got lost in the shuffle somewhere in the wilds of Nebraska. They reached Chicago in time for the big feed, however, so they should worry. As our cartoonist has indicated, there was one man in the outfit who was well chaperoned. Most of us with as pretty a chaperone as this one wouldn't look so sorrowful as this gentleman does.

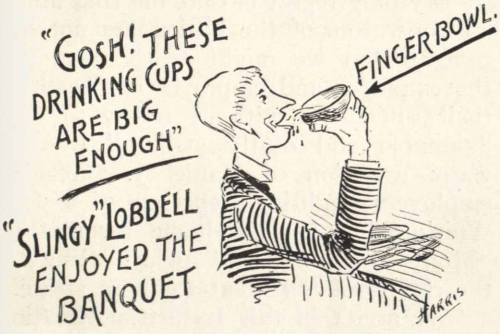
COLONEL STEWART STIRS CONVENTION

Delegates from Four Refineries Cheer Chairman's Statement of Policy of Company Towards Its Employees— Conference a Sensational Success

That the Board of Directors of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) are at work on a plan which eventually may make it possible for all employees to exercise even greater influence in company affairs than they do at present, was the assertion of Col. R. W. Stewart, chairman of the board, in his address before the Joint General Committees of Whiting, Sugar Creek, Wood River and Casper, in convention at the Hotel La Salle, Chicago, December 4.

Many months may intervene before a practicable plan is developed, Col. Stewart stated, but he declared that the entire Board of Directors is supporting him in his effort to consummate it.

An uproar of applause greeted the Colonel's statement, which came at the end of an address in which he outlined a policy so liberal and comprehensive as to make it unique in the industrial history of America.



Throughout his entire address Col. Stewart was frank with his hearers. He spoke to them as man to man. He told them plainly that there was no paternalism in this company's policy of dealing with its employees; that the Industrial Relations Plan is a business proposition on both sides, but a business proposition founded on a policy which it had been proved would work to the benefit of both the employees and the company. The applause which greeted his statements was evidence that he and the employees were in accord; that the employees do not wish to be "fathered," but desire only to be treated as men.

"I do not believe in bonuses," declared Col. Stewart. "A bonus is a gift. As the gentleman who introduced me said, I once handled a pick and shovel and I think I feel the attitude of the American workingman. I don't think he wants a gift from anyone. He doesn't want to be placed under obligation, or to be 'fathered.' He wants to stand on his own feet; to be paid in accordance with what he earns. He wants justice and equity, not philanthropy. He wants an honest day's wage for an honest day's work. And it is my idea to give him just that, at the same time providing the best possible working conditions. The only bonus of which I approve is that kind of a bonus which comes regularly in the pay envelope—a just wage for honest work."

The applause which greeted this was in itself sufficient proof that the employees of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) desire not philanthropy and paternalism, but equity and justice.

Col. Stewart's address came at the end of a day which in the minds of many marked an epoch in the industrial history

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EAT ON! EAT ON!

"Eat On Forever" is my motto, declares Frank Eaton of Whiting. He proved it at the banquet at the Hotel LaSalle.

EATING MUCH, THEN EATING MUCH MORE

Zero hour was 6:30 o'clock, evening of December 4th, and it found our brave representatives willing and eager to go over the top (of the tables) in an irresistible charge which put Generals Chicken, Potato, Salad et al. hors de combat. The debacle was complete and there were few remains to be gathered up by the Hotel LaSalle wrecking crew; for if those Casperites left their guns home, they brought their appetites along.

of the middle west; a day which had demonstrated the success of the Industrial Relations Plan in a manner so convincing as to be almost startling.

As report after report was read during the business session of the afternoon, it became more and more evident that mutual confidence and esteem, and co-operation for their mutual welfare, is an established fact between the employees and management of this company. That it has already worked for the advantage of both, and promises even more for the future, was demonstrated beyond cavil.

Col. Stewart probably expressed the thoughts of everyone present when he said:

"As I listened to these reports I was amazed at the painstaking care with which the Joint General Committees and their sub-committees have worked out the problems presented to them. I was impressed as never before with the fairness of mind and the ability of the American workingman to solve his own problems. These reports demonstrated that the settlement of every problem has been based on data obtained by careful investigation; on facts, not on opinions; on justice, not on prejudice."

From the employees came messages equally inspiring.

"My only regret is that the coal miners and operators of the nation are not here tonight that we might teach them how the employer and employee can settle all their difficulties without resort to these damnable and costly strikes," was the warm assertion of Daniel J. Gallagher, employees' fighting representative from Whiting, born in the home town of the "Molly Maguires" and an eye-witness of the results of the great Pullman strike.

"We aren't in this Industrial Relations Plan for the good of the management; not for a minute," asserted Gallagher. "We're in it to get, fairly and justly, all we can for ourselves. And the management's in it because it's good business. They're in it for the good of the company. But the idea is this: When we employees meet the management as men to men, and deal with each other fairly and squarely, we both get a lot out of it. It's for the good of both of us, and the results have already proved that this Industrial Relations Plan is going to be of enormous benefit to the employees, the management, the stockholders, the public and everybody."

TALKING MUCH, LEARNING MUCH, DOING MUCH

The afternoon business session at the Hotel LaSalle furnished an opportunity for an exchange of ideas which was beneficial to everyone. Under the Industrial Relations Plan the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) has become an Industrial Republic, and here is visible proof—the Congress of this Industrial Republic in action, with representatives present from four plants in four states.

When Col. Stewart and President W. M. Burton spoke, it developed that their ideas were in accord with those expressed by Mr. Gallagher, and also with those expressed by Employees' Representatives H. R. Ruhlman of Sugar Creek, W. E. Kelly of Wood River, and F. S. Price of Casper.

The conference, which was the first industrial gathering of its kind ever held west of the Alleghanies, demonstrated beyond doubt that from the Industrial Relations Plan comes a spirit of justice, equity and co-operation between employer and employee which is working out for the good of all concerned.

When the banquet, which marked the close of the conference, came to an end, everybody was sorry it was over, for the day had been inspiring, the food had been good, and the wit, the humor and the clever handling of every situation by R. M. ("Bo") Andrus, chairman and toastmaster, contributed by Whiting, had been delightful. Whatever else may come from the conference and banquet, one result is certain—"Bo" Andrus hasn't a chance in the world of escaping hereafter the duties of chairman and toastmaster at the annual joint conferences.

WHY WE ARE LATE

Publication of this issue of The Record was delayed until news of the organization of the newly elected Joint General Committees in the four plants could reach this office. For mechanical reasons, the covers of The Record for January and February are printed at one time, and as the organization of the Joint General Committees is printed on the first inside cover, it was necessary to hold up this issue if the February number were not to still carry the organization as it was in 1919. It was also desired to print in this issue the pictures of the new Joint General Committees of all four plants, but after waiting some time The Record finally went to press without the pictures from Wood River and Sugar Creek. These will appear in February.

CONSIDERABLE REPARTEE, BO

Bo Andrus, chairman—"Can the gentleman from Casper—what's his name?—who spoke before, tell us about this?"

Mr. Price, of Casper—"My name's the same it was first time I spoke, P-R-I-C-E."

Mr. Andrus—"Well, how could I tell? Prices change so darned quick, nowadays."

JOINT GENERAL COMMITTEE, WHITING, 1920

Left to right, top row: F. M. Long, N. A. Emerson, W. P. Stenhouse, A. D. Buchanan, A. Trebs, M. J. Hannon, Joe Shawcroft, Thomas McFadden, K. M. Sinclair, Thomas Hayes, A. E. Gladden, H. F. Glair, J. W. Burton, E. W. Mack; second row: John Chiluski, Paul Barber, Jess Abraham, Hugh Brown, John Chorley; third row: A. H. Raglow, William Fuller, Steve Dedinski, E. G. Bonham, Peter A. Kozacik, Charles Dailey, William Bartels, A. J. Barnum, C. W. Smith, Frank Minsberg, L. C. Moore, George E. Moffett; lower row: P. J. Sweeney, O. E. Bransky, C. J. Nelson, W. N. Bercaw, R. M. Andrus, Joe Scher, T. S. Boyle, Nick Scholl, John Krevich, John Bodick, Frank Barr, Harry Lewis. (Absent, on account of illness: Daniel J. Gallagher, employees' chairman.)

VOTERS KICK OVER THE DOPE BUCKET

Many Old Favorites Beaten When Employees Go to Polls Determined to Give New Aspirants a Trial—Campaigns in Four Plants Are Lively and Picturesque

Sweeping changes in the personnel of the Joint General Committees of Whiting, Wood River, Sugar Creek and Casper were the result of the December elections.

Upsets occurred all along the line. Dark horses in all four plants were swept into office by large majorities. Voters made of the election a field day for upsetting favorites.

When the final figures were tabulated it was found that more than half of the old representatives had gone down in defeat. Twenty-six untried candidates had been carried into office; twenty-one of the old representatives had been re-elected.

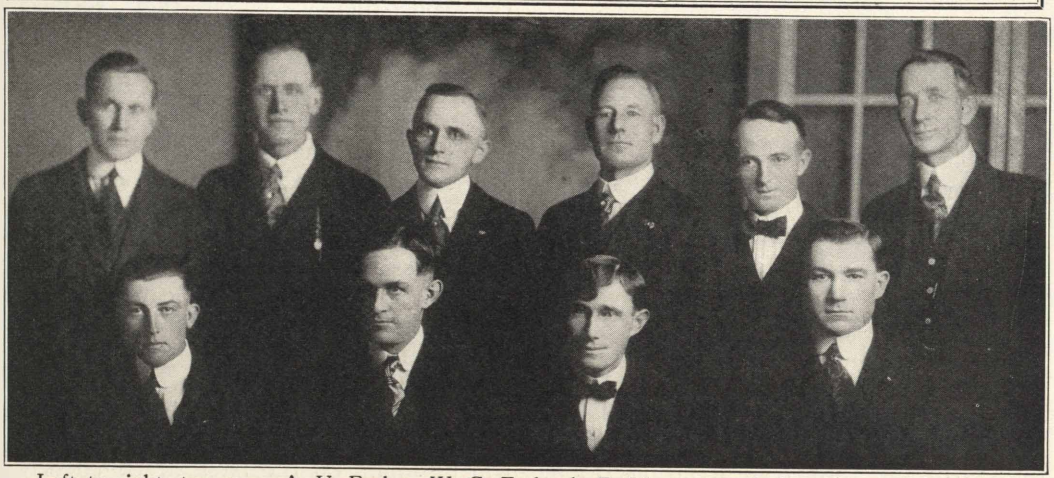
The greatest upset occurred at Whiting where only eight of the twenty-two incumbents were re-elected. There are fourteen new faces in that committee's picture.

At Sugar Creek the "old guard" more than held its own. Eight of the old representatives were returned against four newly elected.

At Wood River three old representatives were returned to office to sit with five new representatives.

There was practically an even break at Casper with three new representatives and two old ones winning the favor of the voters.

JOINT GENERAL COMMITTEE, CASPER, 1920



Left to right, top row: A. V. Forbes, W. C. Eads, A. E. Thompson, Arthur Simpson, J. A. Degan, Mack Burrell; lower row: R. W. White, R. I. Zipp, Arthur Peak, Emil Hirschfeld.

Voters in all four plants went to the polls with the apparent determination of injecting new life into the committees, actuated, it is said, not so much by dissatisfaction with the work of the old representatives as by a desire to experiment, to give new men a "try-out."

Some of the old representatives themselves adopted this attitude and made no campaign for re-election, saying to their constituents that they believed some other man should be given a trial.

In some instances, however, old representatives were re-elected in spite of their refusal to make a campaign. An odd instance of this sort occurred at Sugar Creek, where Representative A. E. Hicks spent the last few days before election, urging his constituents to vote against him and for another candidate. Hicks was re-elected in spite of his negative campaign. A summary of the election results follows:

REPRESENTATIVES RE-ELECTED

CASPER—Arthur Simpson, Arthur Peek.

SUGAR CREEK—H. R. Ruhlman, J. S. Dickey, Charles Choate, James Burns, Ed. Murphy, W. F. Mulvihill, Frank Evans, A. E. Hicks.

WOOD RIVER—J. M. Durham, W. E. Kelly, William Johannsen.

WHITING—Jess Abraham, Thomas Hayes, William Fuller, John Bodick, John Krevich, Joe Scher, D. J. Gallagher, Steve Dedinski.

NEW REPRESENTATIVES

CASPER—R. W. White, Mack Burrell, R. I. Zipp.

SUGAR CREEK—John Schneider, Henry Atkinson, Romie Urban, F. M. Crawford.

WOOD RIVER—J. T. Smith, Harry Harrod, William Watts, F. M. Ginger, J. H. Kennedy.

WHITING—K. M. Sinclair, John Chorley, Frank Barr, Peter Kozacik, Paul Barber, Nick Scholl, A. H. Raglow, Charles Dailey, Thomas McFadden, Harry Lewis, John Chiluski, Joe Shawcroft, Frank M. Long, Andrew Barnum.

REPRESENTATIVES NOT RE-ELECTED

CASPER—F. S. Price, P. M. Evers.

SUGAR CREEK—D. A. Grey, Claude Burson, Ben Wallace, Roy Cramer.

WOOD RIVER—G. W. Pilcher, G. W. Thompson, J. W. Sloat, Fred Emmel, Charles Cason.

WHITING—Joseph Stanley, Frank Becton, William Hardy, George Kowal, Andy Vargo, George Hulatt, Emery Black, Frank Eaton, John Barry, Herbert Morris, Lewis Kasper, Ben Jones, J. L. Trueblood, Edward J. Evans.

Other causes besides the desire of the voters to experiment played their part in the defeat of some of the old representatives. Changes in division lines accounted for the defeat of some. Others were defeated because the fine work they had done in behalf of the employees was not known to their constituents. They had done their duty in committee meetings but had not advertised their activities outside.

It is a compliment to the sincerity of the desire of the defeated candidates to do

something for the welfare of the employees at large, that they accepted their defeat with perfect grace and are still firm supporters of the Industrial Relations Plan. They have seen the "wheels go around" from the inside and this close view has enabled them to comprehend how great are the advantages to be gained by the employees under the Industrial Relations Plan. By still giving it their support they are proving that they place the welfare of the employees at large before their own personal ambition. As private citizens of the Standard Oil family they are still in a position to do a great deal of good within the constituency which they formerly represented.

Campaigns in all plants were torrid ones, with candidates making personal appeals to the voters for support. One candidate told his constituents that if they elected him they could all eat ham and eggs. Evidently that menu failed to appeal to the appetite, for the "ham and" candidate failed of election.

Placards advertising the candidacies of various men were used in nearly all plants. Frank Long, of Whiting, put on a high class advertising campaign and proved that good advertising pays by winning by a large majority. A sample of Long's ads will be found on the back inside cover of this issue.

Candidates who did not get out placards, painted or chalked their election promises on tanks, agitators, fences and walls. If they didn't wield the paint brush or chalk themselves, their friends did it for them.

On top of an agitator at Wood River appeared the sign: "Notice—We are agi-

ELECTION TABLE

The following table furnishes some interesting data on the result of the December elections:

	Casper	Sugar Creek	Whiting	Wood River
Number Representatives.....	5	12	22	8
Representatives over 30 Years of Age.....	4	9	17	7
Average Age of Representative	34	37.4	38.7	45.8
Representatives Married.....	5	11*	20	8
Average Length of Service by Years.....	2.9	3.1	9.9	3.3
Qualified Voters.....	545	1402	3917	1262
Voters on Duty Election Day Not Voting.....	59	13	238	5
Voters Not on Duty Election Day.....	38	144	174	75
Percent Qualified Voters on Duty Election Day Who Voted.....	88.3	98.9	95.3	99.5

*Eleven of the representatives at Sugar Creek are married; the twelfth is a widower.

tating a vote for Harry Harrod, Division 1." The agitation was effective.

The campaign at Wood River was a gum-shoe affair until just before election. Candidates waited till they could see the whites of the voters' eyes before loosing their blast of campaign gas. When the bombs finally burst, however, there was some blast.

Freezing weather at Sugar Creek failed to cool the ardor of the candidates and of their supporters.

It is to be regretted that in their desire to be elected, some candidates in some plants imagined they saw evidence of influence being exerted by the management to bring about their defeat. As those who compose the management were under no obligation in the beginning to introduce the Industrial Relations Plan in their plants, the idea of their exerting influence on the election seemed foolish and hardly fair to them. Nevertheless, when such rumors were heard, a thorough investigation was immediately made, and in no case was there a semblance of such influence found.

In addition to the investigations made locally, J. W. Curry, director of industrial relations, made a quiet investigation of his own. He also found that these rumors were not founded on facts, and it is believed that no candidate now feels that any such influence was used, but rather understands that the management was anxious to have the employees make a free choice of their representatives.

"The results of the elections in all four plants offer sufficient testimony that the managements did not attempt to exert any influence in bringing about the election or defeat of any candidate," said Mr. Curry, in a statement to The Record. "Many representatives, who as members of the Joint General Committees had at times disagreed with the attitude taken on some questions by the management, were re-elected by large majorities.

"It would be absurd for the management to attempt to influence elections. For them to do so would be to destroy entirely the effectiveness of the Industrial Relations Plan. The Board of Directors evolved the Industrial Relations Plan as a means of keeping in close touch with the rank and file of the workers. The only way to maintain this contact is to permit the employees to choose their own representatives without interference. Otherwise the desire of the Board of Directors to keep in close touch with the rank and file would be defeated, for representatives elected through influence of the management would not be representative of the rank and file. In fact, I doubt whether the management could effectively influence an election even if they so desired.

"In this case I made an investigation for fear that some overzealous representative of the management might have misunderstood the purpose of the Industrial Relations Plan and attempted to aid or defeat some candidate. I find nothing of this sort occurred.

"Let it be understood once and for all that the Board of Directors wants no influence exerted by anyone connected with the local managements on behalf of, or against, any candidate. The Board of Directors would object even more strenuously than the employees to any such interference, for it would nullify the whole purpose of the Industrial Relations Plan."

H. FORD LIKES POLARINE

If the boys at Whiting, who are busy making Polarine for their fellows in the sales department to sell, think that any one in that aggregation is asleep, they may guess again. The Ford Motor Company heard that Polarine was just as effective in one of their joy boats as in a Pierce or Locomobile.

The result was an order for 9,000 barrels, or 475,000 gallons, to be shipped in tank cars to the Ford assembly plants throughout the country. The sample was so satisfactory that an order for 7,500 barrels, or 375,000 gallons, followed, and recently the lubricating department secured an order for an additional 10,000 barrels, or 500,000 gallons, to be delivered early in 1920.

One million, three hundred and fifty thousand gallons to one firm, and all sold within one year, shows what the sales department is doing, and also demonstrates that the goods sold live up to their brag.

GOSSIP ABOUT THE PLANTS

News of the Doings of Standard Oil Company Employees at Whiting, Sugar Creek, Wood River and Casper

WHITING

CAN YOU IMAGINE:

Will Stewart coming to work without the Encyclopedia Britannica in his vest pocket?

Eddie Evans fattening up?

Pete Liesse forgetting a car number?

A meal at the bunk house not manicured with onions?

Carl Gaughn forgetting to ask where the mail pouch is?

The noonhour baseball hounds letting anyone play who hasn't kicked in to pay for the ball?

The shipping department without an argument?

Henry Brown and Fred Luecke missing a feed at Medinah temple?

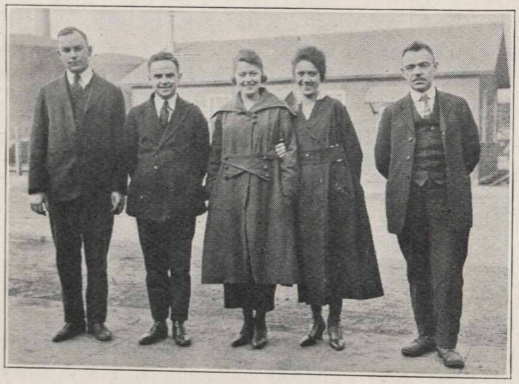
Joe Mesenberg without his "dodingus" watch ribbon?

Miss Carlson and Miss Oeffinger not looking a la Lucille?

Where your Liberty bonds are now?

Tony Eli being impolite?

How Steve Miller looks in B.V.D.s?



Here is the paraffine office force at Whiting. From left to right: C. C. Craswell, William Wilson, Theresa Clancy, Mrs. Stevens, F. J. Klemm.

Miss Violet D. Lewis, daughter of Superintendent Frank B. Lewis of the Whiting refinery, was married on Saturday, December 20th, to Donald L. Naef, employed by the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) at the Wood River refinery. The marriage took place at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Naef will reside at Wood River.

The attention of Hammond motorcycle policemen is called to the fact that Harvey Robison of our wax refinery has purchased a new Essex sedan. He now travels in style to and from his new home in Hammond.

If any languishing bachelor wants any tips on the high cost of families, let him consult Andy Krzyston. Last payday Andy had to buy six pairs of shoes to cover the feet of his promising brood. However, Andy would rather have the kiddies than his pay check.

Sam Yurisha, employed in the wax refinery for several years, is soon to sail for Austria, where he left his wife and two boys while he came to America to make a fortune.

Would you like to work in the main office at Whiting? These are the attractions, from left to right, top row: Vivian Gough, Irene Stewart, Esperance Schlechty, Alma Fritz, Gladys Oeffinger, Edith Danielson, Mary Arundel, Anna Ryan; lower row: Helen Szudinski, Ruth Carlson, Gusta Allen, Mary Ellen O'Connell.

Friends were grieved to learn of the recent death of Henry Schmittle, former employee of this Company and brother-in-law of Yardmaster Charles Allen. Mr. Schmittle died in Chicago.

Albert Klein is the proud father of a baby boy, born December 11th. Mother and son are doing fine.

Everyone was glad to see Dr. H. J. Broderson, of the chemical laboratory, back on the job after a siege of tonsilitis.

The honor of being the first of the fair sex to become affiliated with the Whiting Mutual Benefit Association goes to Miss Gladys Oeffinger, of the main office. On December 9th the association made a change in its by-laws permitting women to become members. On December 11th Gladys put in her application.

Elaine Fehrman and Margaret Schick have been transferred from the grease department to the white oils room.

John Beda, formerly in the grease department, is now working in the machine shop.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Wolter are the happy parents of a fine baby boy.

Joe Wagner, who hadn't any political aspirations, was dumbfounded when he learned he had been nominated for representative in the recent primaries.

Burrell Lindsey recently underwent a successful operation at the Government hospital, Forty-seventh street and Drexel boulevard.

John Mergesky, section foreman, has been confined to his home by illness.

Rumor says that Joe Rhinespberger shot 17 rabbits and a mountain lion on a recent excursion in the neighborhood of Crown Point. We don't vouch for the story and Yardmaster Allen intimates it's a

fake. However, as Mr. Allen got only one rabbit on his last trip, we must discount his testimony.

Mrs. M. J. Collins and Mrs. R. E. Barclay have returned to work after absence on account of illness.

Mrs. William Bramer, wife of Section Foreman Bramer, died recently at St. Bernard's hospital, Chicago, following an operation. Mr. Bramer has the sympathy of the entire plant.

Yardmaster Allen has been confined to his home by a severe attack of lumbago.

When our coal pit was constructed, many people doubted whether coal could be successfully handled there during winter weather, but the success of the last few weeks, with the temperature near zero part of the time, has dissipated all doubts.

H. R. Newbert, pneumatic tool man at Whiting, evidently likes his job, judging by that smile.

Miss Lilly Plau has returned to work after undergoing an operation for appendicitis at St. Bernard's hospital. While there she received calls from large numbers of other employees.

Plans are being prepared for an addition to the FFF settling plant, which will house two 150-ton refrigerating machines. Two large settling tanks are also to be built. The new plant is expected to be in operation early in the summer.

Whoever it was who stole Dr. Doll's pumpkin pie at the lunch room the other day is hereby warned to keep away from the hospital till the incident fades from Doc's memory. What with that boil on his neck and the loss of that pumpkin pie. Doc's disposition isn't improving.

Heard about the plant:

"Gee, Tony Trebs almost busted the concrete this morning."

"How's that?"

"Slipped on some ice and fell on the driveway."

"Hope he wasn't hurt."

"Oh, he wasn't hurt, he fell on his stummick."

Mr. and Mrs. John Adam of 1050 Schrage avenue, are the proud parents of a baby boy born December 4th. On December 14th, at St. John's church, the little fellow was christened Nicholas Frank, the Rev. Father Benedict Radjeny officiating.

Electric Welder Griffen is the proud father of a baby girl born December 6th.

Lewis Kasper, of the Seventh division, recently had the thirty-second degree of Masonry conferred upon him. His wife presented him with a beautiful gold ring with which to remember the event and all other husbands hereabouts are eyeing it enviously.

The welders have ten new Lincoln machines in operation and are keeping them going at top speed.

The welders now have a luxuriously furnished "beauty parlor" in the west end of the old mill.

Poor Joe Hickey was a badly puzzled man when he won that live duck at the bazaar. Joe either didn't know how to kill it or didn't have the heart to do it, so he finally let Mr. Duck die. Joe also says that he had the bird in cold storage and it turned black.

Mrs. Arthur Nyland was confined to her home during the early part of December with a severe cold.

John Evan has joined the Copenhagen Athletic Club, organized in Whiting. It is rumored he will be its next president. He can have our votes.

Editor Record: Referring to our noted sportsman, Charles McClelland, who had the misfortune to catch only one bullhead on his recent fishing trip, I wish to state that he has regained his lost prestige through his ability as a hunter. Mr. McClelland, his brother Joe, Nig Schultz (Martin Ratezyak) and his brother Felix, and Ed. Demlong, participated in the hunt. They got two and one half rabbits among them. They would have gotten three but half of one rabbit was shot away. To accomplish this stupendous feat they laid off from work one day, used two automobiles, twenty-two gallons of gas, five guns and all their ammunition. That's beating the H. C. of L.—H. R. Newbert.

John Loudenber has been transferred to the candle factory where he is now night foreman.

Frank Woodward of Sugar Creek, with three other representatives of the J. G. C. of that place,

OUR GENIAL PHOTOGRAPHER ON THE JOB.

visited the candle factory recently. "Doc" worked in our candle factory many years ago and was surprised at the great changes which have been made.

All who have work done at the candle factory printing office have noticed the unusually fine work now being done. Credit is due to James (Pat) Griffith.

John Sivak's bicycle was smashed the latter part of November when he was struck by an automobile while riding near 119th street and Ohio avenue. John escaped without injury.

There was a big celebration at 618 Davidson place on December 7, when Mr. and Mrs. Joe Lukasc bestowed the name of Andy upon their little son, born December 1.

Bill Harper's a proud and happy man now that Gerald W. Harper, his seaman son, is back with a discharge from the navy. Gerald has been in the service since April, 1917. He came home December 8. Bill has been spinning yarns about him ever since, and we don't blame him.

Editor Record: I wish to thank the voters of the Fifth division for the support they gave my candidacy for representative, and I promise to give them honest and faithful representation.—Abie Raglow.

Paul F. Zweig, former resident of Whiting, has returned here after living in Aurora for twenty years. He brought back with him his wife, three beautiful daughters and three fine boys. He is employed in the machine shop.

Charlie (Kid) Reimer, ex-pitcher for the White Sox, has gone in for auto racing. Eighty miles an hour in a 1914 Overland wasn't fast enough, so he bought a Nash. Now he is just getting started when hitting 90. Anybody want a race?

The reason for the paper shortage has been discovered. It takes seven two-cent stamps to pay the postage on the letters Jess Abraham receives from South Bend. Incidentally the S.S. R.R. expects to pay larger dividends this year out of Jess' earnings.

Miss Taylor recently visited the candle factory and gave a short talk on "The Community Plan." Everyone who heard her is hoping she will come again.

Harry Grieves is back from serving on a jury at Crown Point.

Robert Lippe and his son Carl, and Robert Heinze, became members of Orak Shrine the night of November 24, when a class of 167 men crossed the hot sands. One hundred thousand dollars was subscribed that evening for a new temple for Orak.

SUGAR CREEK

En route to Chicago for the great convention:

Grey: Say, what is all that noise?

Burns: Woodward's trying to find McCredie to tell him we are crossing the Mississippi river.

Burson: But this isn't the Mississippi. It's the Illinois river.

Perrigo: Well, what of it? It's all the same to Woodward.

Street: Somebody give me a match. I want to light this lamp in my berth.

Hollis: Say, who stole the soap?

Passenger: Porter, who are those noisy people in there?

Porter: Oil brokers, sah. Oil brokers!

Schooley (pointing to opened jack-knife bridge as train enters Chicago): Gee, there's the wreck of that blimp that fell here awhile back.

Mulvihill: I don't want to see any wreck. I want to find someone to show me the hole they say that meteor made in the lake.

In front of the Hotel LaSalle ready to take the convention by storm. Everybody there but Wallace. Wallace dashes up in a taxi. Ruhlman says you can't ever tell about these old fellows.

At Whiting, waiting to be shown about the great Hoosier refinery.

Everybody: Where's the white oils room and the candle factory? (Ref. Pages 21 and 22 of the November Stanolind Record.)

All of the members of the Joint General Committee who went to Chicago wish to thank Mr. Wetmore for the care he took in providing accommodations for travel, Mr. Curry for the comfort, convenience and entertainment which all found in Chicago, and the members of the Whiting Joint General Committee for the splendid reception they gave our men there. Three cheers and a Tiger for the Whiting boys!

The employees at Sugar Creek all seem very enthusiastic over the Industrial Relations Plan, as shown by the interest taken in the December election. The vote cast was close to the 100 per cent mark, and the race between candidates was close. Up to this time the Plan has resulted in many benefits for the employees.

We have our own methods here of beating the hicost of living. Many of the men have gone in for hog raising. Charles Seevers, of the pipe department, has already butchered ten hogs and is supplying other employees with meat and lard at a great saving to them. As to fuel—we were not bothered by the strike since the Company furnished us with coke.

Anyo e needing the assistance of an expert exterminato r of stray cats and dogs should see George Hackett. George went on the war path the other day and a half dozen such visitors no longer prowl about his premises.

King Cupid captured another prisoner last month when Joe Morgan, of the laboratory, and Miss Bessie Sheers were wed. The wedding was solemnized at Independence on November 22. They will live in Independence.

For the information of real estate men we announce that F. Schorgl, of the boiler house, is reported to be scouting for a home in Sugar Creek.

The office boys aren't worrying about the cold now that Barney Jenkins has his Dodge roadster. Barney keeps 'em warm climbing fences keeping out of his way. They're afraid if he hit them he might hurt his nice little car.

Lloyd Soapes has been promoted to assistant in the employment office.

The office boys report that Bill Foster and Francis have started a mutual admiration society.

Elmer Lewis has been off the mail route while his mother fitted up his clothes with jumbo pockets.

The old employees' representatives are still wearing broad smiles and the incidents of the Chicago trip still furnish food for lots of conversation about the plant.

Jim Hinds thought the Jesse James gang had been reincarnated and come back to their old haunts when a hold-up man shoved a "forty-five" under his nose one night not long ago. Fortunately Joe had left most of his valuables at home and the gunman didn't get much.

Anyone looking for a likely model for a billikin should drop in the boiler-house and give Heavy Kerin's lid the once over. Heavy and his lid would

make the models of petticoat lane turn green with envy.

Mr. Johnson of the laboratory is accusing the management of the lunchroom with profiteering. Seems they've limited him to ten helpings a sitting.

We may not be able to compare in size with Whiting and in beauty with Wood River, and we can not boast of rolling prairies, bucking bronchos, fish and game like Casper's, but when it comes to doing things of a humanitarian nature we invite comparison. In the third Red Cross drive the boys dug up $1,122.25—a mark which surpassed those set even while the war was on. In the town of Sugar Creek itself, the drive was led by Mrs. W. H. Pavey, wife of our superintendent, and she and her zealous corps of assistants piled up a total of which the whole town is proud. One hundred and sixty-one junior members were enrolled in the Sugar Creek school, so you can see the Sugar Creek Standard Oil employees are bringing up their children in the proper way.

WOOD RIVER

Mr. and Mrs. Tony Pavelek are rejoicing over the birth of a fine baby boy. Tony is employed in the acid house.

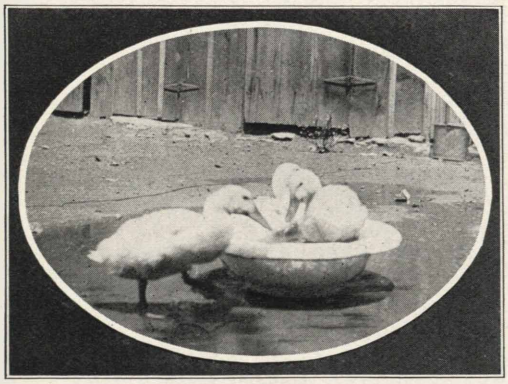
Andrew ("Copenhagen") Matko has now entirely recovered from injuries received when his Ford turned over while coming from the blue ridge mountains of Madison. He spent three weeks in the hospital and is off the Madison route forever.

Some holiday dinners put on at the Eating Club. We're for you, Mr. Powell, we're for you.

They do say that W. Holland and H. Ronnenberg, firemen on No. 3 still battery, while on a recent hunting trip, mistook a farmer's calf for a deer, and that the poor calf is no more.

Joseph Barr, experimental stillman, was moved to pass about cigars with real tobacco in them when the kindly stork left a 12-pound boy at his home. This is the second time this has occurred.

H. F. Moore recently returned from a hunting trip, but all we saw of what he brought back was a grin.



"Come on in; the water's fine at Wood River."

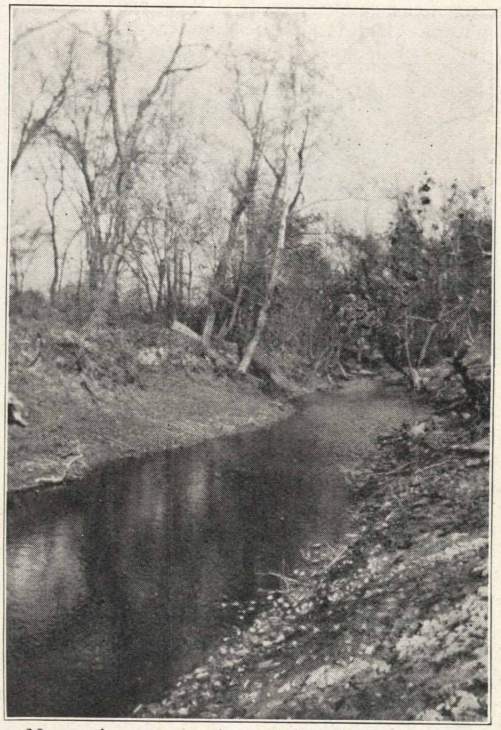
At the Eating Club:

Slim Halloran to Big Bill: What makes you so fat?

Big Bill: Because I eat what's good for me. What makes you so skinny?

Slim: Because I get what's left.

What with painting his house, building a hennery and doing his regular work besides, Harry Stewart has managed to keep pretty busy so far this winter. Harry contemplates going in the poultry business in the spring.



Nature is a great artist and Wood River proves it.

C. M. Smith and family are now living in their beautiful new residence on Ninth street.

By the time this is printed, our banker, H. H. Clark, may be sporting a brand new Stanley steamer, if reports are true.

Lieut. ("Tango") Harr surprised his father and mother not long ago by bringing home a lovely bride. Everyone who knows "Tango" is wishing the newlyweds well, for we all like the "lute."

Harold Roures, pumper's helper, who was injured by a fall from a tank, recovered nicely.

Loomis Barker recently spent a two weeks' vacation with relatives in Missouri.

John Davis' idea of the best way to spend his thirty-two hours off is to motor to St. Louis.

This may be old by the time it gets in print, but W. A. Ewing, recently returned from a ten days' hunting trip, says he saw lots of territory and almost saw two rabbits. However, he came back with twenty-four pounds of acorns.

About the best thing our young men do down here is to get themselves blushing brides. Three last month in the boiler house alone: Donald McConnell, Robert Spann and Vergie Smiley. All had prettily furnished homes to which to take their new wives, and from what we hear the brides were more than worthy of the pretty homes.

We all regretted to learn of the death of Roy Thompson's sister-in-law, Mrs. John Uzzell. Mr. Uzzell was formerly superintendent of schools of Madison county.

Delayed reports from the happy hunting grounds say that if G. W. Lang and Charles Vaughn got nothing else, they at least came back with some gobbler for their Thanksgiving dinner.

Mr. Bauer, of the high pressures, has a 300-pound hog he bought in the south. He says his garage has a smokehouse beat three ways for smoking meat. Isn't it a shame a new car acts that way?

Strikes us this is an imposition on the radiator.

Joe Richardson, Star Oulson, John Baur and George Oetken, of the Red Crown Quartet, are planning to organize and put on a minstrel show when the new Shillinger building is completed. Ben Dorsey, who has had experience in choir work, has offered to help, and with all the talent there is about this plant we may expect to see a bang-up minstrel show before long.

George Buck, who is back from visiting his land in Florida, says the stories about the place being overrun with insects are false. Claims he saw only two mosquitoes, and as he killed one of them, there remains but one in the whole state.

Joe Evans, of the acid house, is one of our most progressive citizens. Joe is building his own house. It is of brick and is strictly modern throughout. He is doing all the construction work himself.

In the November number of the Stanolind Record we discovered a picture of Mr. Welton, now of Casper, surrounded by a lot of Wyoming game. Either Mr. Welton's marksmanship has improved several thousand per cent or the birds out Casper way are much bigger and fly a lot more slowly than they do about Long Lake. (In printing the pictures of Mr. Welton and Mr. Beach surrounded by dead birds, The Record printed no guarantee that these gentlemen had themselves shot the birds.)

Ted Hermeling, day man at No. 3 acid house, is living in the Penning cottage, having moved there from his residence at Third and Lorena streets.

The many friends of Louis Koenneker are pleased to see him back again after an absence of two years, during which he superintended pipe work at the new Louisville plant of the Standard Oil Company of Kentucky, and later at this company's mines at Carlinville and Schoper. Mr. Koenneker is now in charge of the reclaiming department here.

Representative J. W. Sloat, who has been living in Alton, expects to qualify soon as a bona fide resident of Wood River.

Work is in full swing at the new pump house and unloading racks.

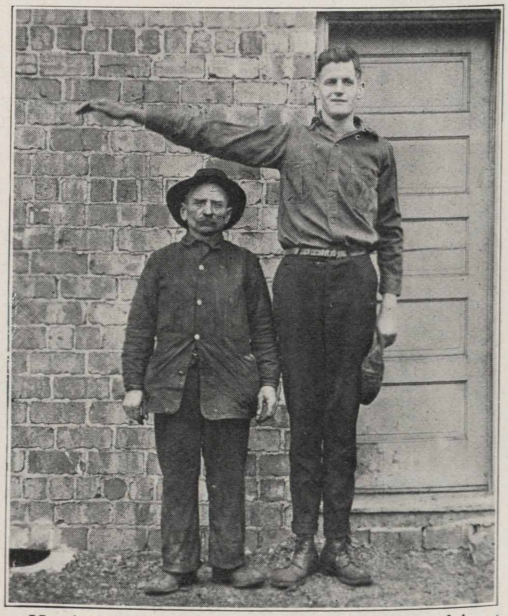
Since the new flag derail system has been installed, men at the filling racks work with a greater sense of safety.

It is reported that Adrian Kistner, sample boy at the Rocks, makes regular trips to Alton Wednesday nights.

Kenneth Volz was forced to lay off three days to ward off a threatened attack of influenza.

We regret to report the death of Mrs. O. L. Tucker, following an operation at St. Joseph's hospital. Death occurred on December 10th. Besides her husband, she is survived by two children.

"Jack Spratt would eat no fat; his mate would eat no lean." Here we have the length and breadth of it at Wood River: one J. Halloran, on your left, and A. B. Herr, on your right.



Having shown the length and breadth of it at Wood River, we'll complete the picture by showing the long and short of it. You can't keep these Hallorans down. If you don't believe it, just give B. J. Halloran, the young semaphore on your right the once over. The gentleman on the left is J. Gogis.

George Pennifold, Sr., has been suffering from a severe and protracted attack of pleurisy. He was first taken ill on December 4th.

Betting is strong that Frank McCredie won't move into his new home by July 4, 1920.

Charles Eads is putting a double coat of paint on his house. He says the second coat is for protection against a cold winter. Why not put an overshoe on the front steps, Charles?

Philip Schwan, who has been living in Alton, will soon move into his new home on Whitlaw avenue.

We wish to announce the marriage of Mr. Tivis Hickman, alias "Baldy Dorsey" to Miss Julia Beash.

A letter to the management of the Wood River plant from the International Correspondence Schools compliments H. M. Mitchell, employed as a helper in the boiler shops, on the excellence of a set of his examination papers. On a scale of 100 he made a percentage of 93.99 per cent.

Herb Fox was slightly injured when he fell seven feet from a ladder to the concrete floor. According to our reporter he suffered a relaxation of the nerves while doing some physical culture stunts atop the ladder.

W. A. Groves spent three days hunting in Wayne county and came back with thirty-six quail. Bill's father-in-law must be a good shot.

A. Wuestenfeld recently returned from a hunting trip near Jerseyville, where he bagged three birds after getting stuck in the mud at Delhi. Gus claims to have knocked down eight. How do they do it?

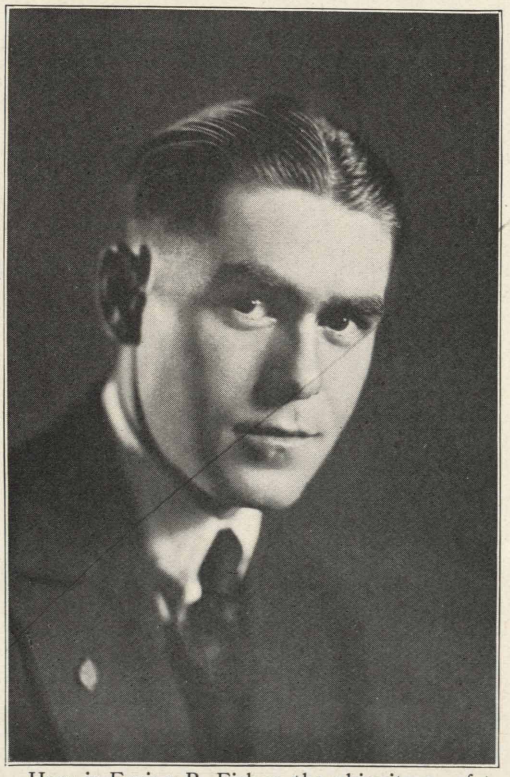
George Lang is scouting around for some dead birds. He wants to have his picture appear in The Record in a pose rivaling that of Mr. Beach, whose sage hens made such a hit in the Casper layout.

The Red Crown band has suspended rehearsals in the Wood River city hall until they can learn to play with gloves on. Then, when someone invents a non-freezable horn, they'll be all set to start again.

We always supposed a timekeeper was a sour looking bird, but R. Durham and his Wood River outfit disproves our theory. Standing, F. Wedepohl and K. Wattus; seated, J. Laums, R. Durham and D. Cahill. (The Record refuses to accept responsibility for the spelling of these names.)

William R. Richardson is going a long way to get himself a bride but as he says he is getting the best in the world, it's probably worth the trip. Bill was due to leave here December 22nd for Baltimore, Md., where the future Mrs. Bill was awaiting him. The newlyweds have the best wishes of everyone in the machine shop, where Bill is employed as helper.

Henry Schnaufer, the big marine, was married on December 17th to Miss Pauline Fuchs, of St. Louis. It is reported that Henry's best man is showing symptoms of having contracted the marriage germ also, and that Henry may soon be called on to assist him in getting married, as he assisted Henry.



Here is Erving B. Fisher, the ubiquitous safety director at Wood River. Department heads say he is getting as pestiferous as Safety Smith is at Whiting. He was in his sophomore year at Illinois University when the war broke out and left college to enter the aviation service, where he spent two years. He was discharged as a second lieutenant and immediately went to work in the chemical laboratory at Wood River, later being transferred to his present duties.

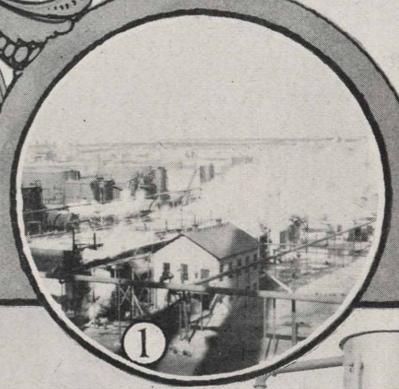
Leo Heffron, the welder, wishes to thank his friends in the tin shop for their kindness while he was recovering from injuries incurred in an automobile accident.

Raymond Ell Schenk is getting to be a frequent visitor at Willisville. 'Nuff said.

At this writing, Francis Long, carpenter's apprentice who is known hereabouts as "master of smoky row," is planning a holiday trip to his home town. What a furore among the home town ladies!

There is a persistent rumor that young Christy, of the chemical department, will appear in long trousers beginning February 1st.

Scenes in and about Standard Oil Company, *(Indiana)* Refinery at Wood River, Illinois.



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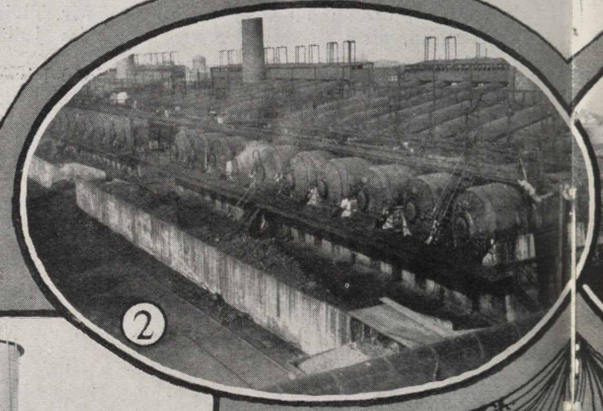

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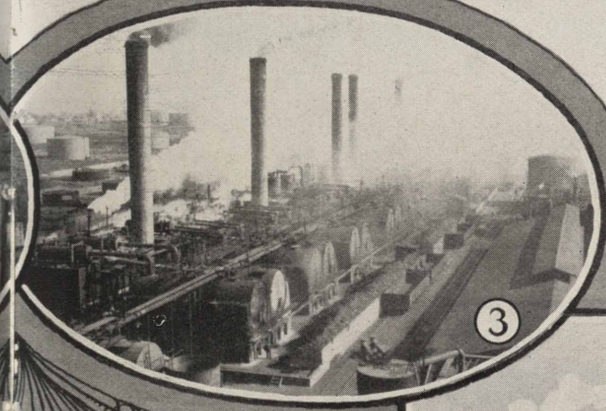

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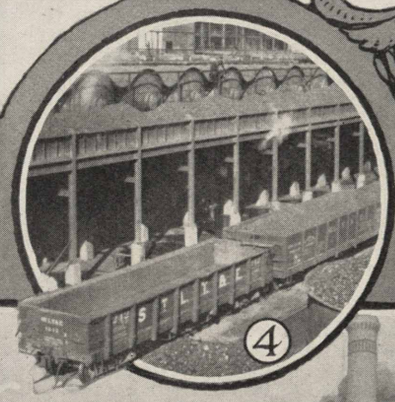

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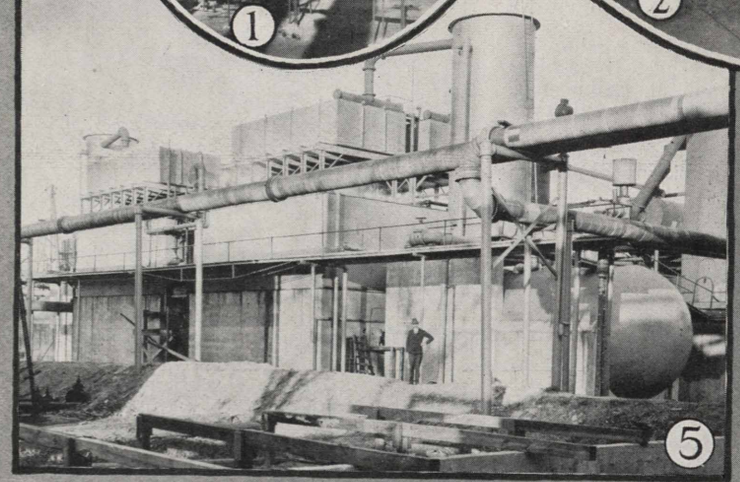

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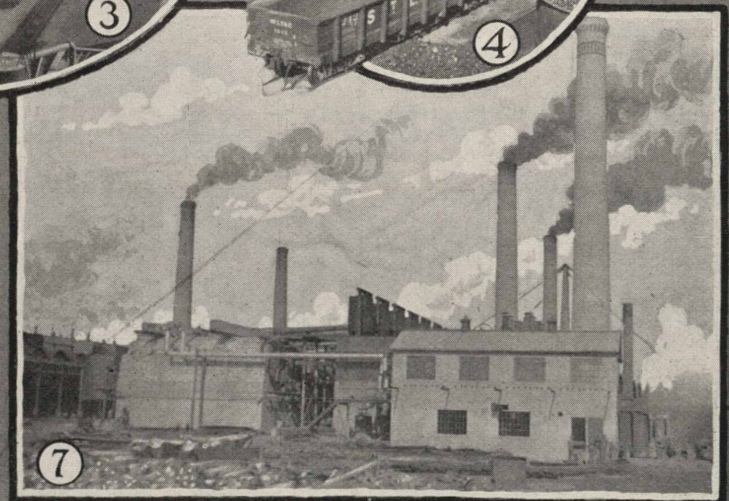

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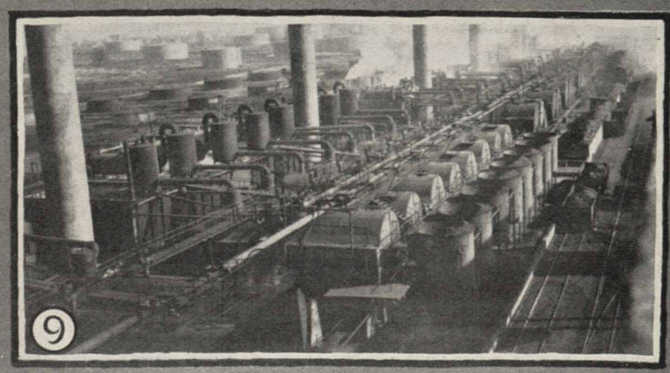

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1. Steam stills in operation.
2. Batteries of shell fired pressure stills.
3. Re-run and reducing stills.
4. Tube stills.
5. New steam stills, 1000 barrel capacity each.
6. Main offices and inmates.
7. Battery of re-run stills.
8. General view of paraffine works.
9. Bird's-eye view of refinery, crude and re-run stills.

Ernest (Whitey) Allen is to spend a few days in southern Missouri where it is reported he will be treated by a specialist on heart troubles. It is also said the specialist is a peach.

After looking over the young women employed in the laboratory we have concluded that Raymond Buck has an artist's eye. (Well, The Record is looking for artistic pictures—Editor.)

Frank M. Ginger, newly elected representative for Division 3, started the new year with a ten pound boy. Frank says he is going to make a boilermaker of him.

Frank Berg, timekeeper in the carpenter department, took unto himself a pretty bride last Monday, January 5th. The newlyweds will reside in a newly and prettily furnished bungalow in Alton.

H. F. Moore, recently on the sick list, is back at work.

Donald L. Naef, who has recently been transferred here from Whiting, is working in the pressure pump house. He has purchased one of the company-built houses in the new additions and is now a regular citizen of Wood River. We welcome him and his bride.

George Harr, of the steam stills, is enjoying a two weeks' vacation in Louisville, Ky. Tirey Harrod is performing his duties during his absence.

Walter Heideman has been promoted from first helper to pumper at the main pump house. He fills the vacancy caused by the departure of George Fogle, who has left the service of the company.

Stanley Tompach, a still cleaner, has been transferred from Sugar Creek to Wood River. He is now working in our pipe shop department.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Halloran entertained the timekeepers at a dinner party last week. The boys all report a very fine time.

William R. White, disregarding the fate of Schnaufer, continues to make weekly trips to St. Louis.

George Long, engineer in the power house, had the misfortune to sprain his ankle while on the 4-12 shift last week. It is not serious, however, and he is able to hobble about and perform his regular duties.

Daniel J. Halloran, Jr., has been transferred from the laboratory to the main pump house, where he will act as water drawer. The change was effective January 5.

After four months spent at Florence, Colo., overseeing the reconstruction of some stills there, Tommy Close, boilermaker, is back on the old job here. Tommy reports a fine trip and says he likes the west.

M. F. Manning is hobbling about the plant on a cane as the result of a sprained ankle.

Andy Thompson, of Casper, visited the Wood River plant last week and attended the meeting of our Joint General Committee.

Gilbert Smith, top-man at No. 5 pressure stills receiving house, is the father of a baby boy, born at noon January 7.

Five dollars a quart for ginger ale is rather high, but as the ginger ale is absolutely pure and unadulterated and contains no other ingredient than is ever contained in the very best ginger ale, we don't see what Simon J. Halloran is grouching about. However, we recall that a man named Barnum once said a mouthful about one every minute.

CASPER

If a new auto accessory shop doesn't open in this vicinity, J. R. Johnson, helper on Battery 7, will be greatly surprised. A few days ago someone helped themselves to Mr. Johnson's new Ford, and when he finally found it in a ditch between Casper and Glen Rock, it had been stripped of about everything but the Ford guarantee. To replace the stolen equipment will cost him almost as much as it would to have purchased a new car a few years ago.

George W. Shelton, who worked here as a fireman a year ago, has returned to Casper and is now fireman on Battery 5, after putting in a little time with the yard gang.

Casper was late in sending in its gossip this month so we are revenging ourselves by publishing this picture. Top row, left to right: D. M. Lobdell, A. V. Forbes, F. F. Cameron; lower row: R. V. Davis, E. W. Davis, Jean J. Mignolet, J. H. Adriance. It's the office force at Casper with W. M. Dennis absent.

Now it's the "hicost of learning," according to Bob White and R. B. Memmer. Cost Bob five iron men to discover that Cincinnati, since the time it was founded, and since the time the name was first heard of a few thousand years ago, has always been spelled with one "t". Cost Brother Memmer same amount to learn a circle has 360 degrees and not 180. Should teach Mr. Memmer not to do things by halves.

Jim Smith, cement chipper and salamander fireman, is back on the job after spending a week at Salt Creek, where he visited his sister. We wonder if Jim's brilliant idea of starting fires with asbestos worked any better there than it did here.

J. D. Irving, labor foreman, is back after spending three weeks in Sioux Falls, S. D., where he was called to the bedside of his mother. Mr. Irving has the sympathy of the plant in her death.

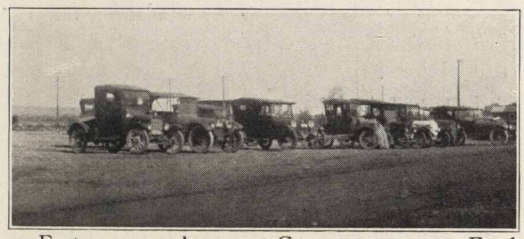
The Shiftmen's Benefit Association, one of the livest wire organizations of this plant, has adopted a new enblem and its members are wearing them proudly. It is in the form of a button, with the words "Shiftmen's Benefit Association" raised in letters of gold on a navy blue background. In the center of the pin, also in gold, is a monogram composed of the letters "S. O. Co." Joe Wimsatt is president of the association.

Robert S. Herrington, tube cleaner on Batteries 7 and 8, expects to move into his new home about Feb. 1st. It is a regular house that he has built up on Elm street and Carey avenue, and when it is all completed he estimates the place will be worth about $10,000.

We have some regular artists on our paint gang. For instance, Mr. Hawley. He has just completed

decorating a twelve-foot ladder for Plumber Spaulding, using a futurist motif. It is in twelve colors. Hawley thought Spaulding couldn't see the ladder when painted in soft, fire red. Now Spaulding says he'll have to buy colored glasses to protect his eyes.

George Roe, who was injured two months ago, is still in the hospital, but we are hoping he will soon return to us. It is lonesome at the hospital and it behooves us all to go call on him.



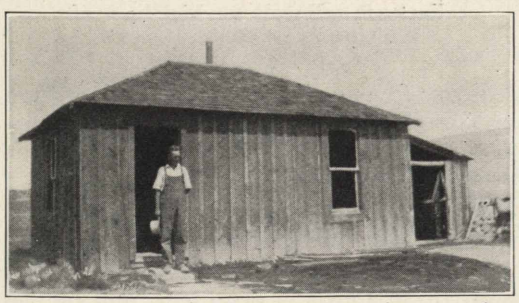
Forty-one employees at Casper own cars. Fords have it, but there are also Dodges, Buicks and Chalmers.

The mineral resources of the Casper field are unlimited. Comes Jack Horrigan, our Indiana monologist, geologist, and team boss, with a rare piece of petrifaction. According to Jack, it underwent the process of petrifaction while lying thirty feet under the South Platte river, where it rested for 5000 years. Jack says it's worth as many dollars as it is years old. We advise him to find some more and go into the razor hone industry.

Orville Ballinger, who was injured while at work in the yards some weeks ago, has returned from Rochester, Minn., where he underwent treatment at the famous Mayo Brothers' Sanitarium.

Mrs. E. N. Miller expects to leave soon for Los Angeles, Cal., where she hopes to regain her health. Mr. Miller will accompany her there.

George P. Spaulding spent the holidays with his wife and family at Deadwood, S. D. He reports the town still lives up to its name and admits being glad to get back to Casper.



Some of the Casper employees are homesteaders as well as oil brokers. Here is Dwight Sechrist and his homestead shack, a few miles from Casper.

Conrad Biedermann, pressure still helper, is back from Minneapolis with a lovely wife and some fine Havanas.

The Casper school census indicates that Casper now has a population of between 20,000 and 25,000 people. We've grown so fast we are like a 16-year-old boy dressed in 10-year-old trousers. If we don't get a lot of new houses pretty soon we'll be in an awful shape.

Harry Manbeck, high muckymuck of the "Cider Mill Gang," is with us again, having recently returned from a three weeks' visit in St. Louis and other midwest cities.

Everyone in the plant extends sympathy to "Slim" Honigh, recently called to Detroit by the death of his brother.

Tom McDonald, of the smoke house, took great care to show Jess Bowman his most popular brands of cigars the other day. Wherein lies a mystery, for Jess smokes nothing but Camels.

Harry Dormer, foreman of the blacksmith shop, is confined at home with a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism.

Harry J. Mills is on a vacation trip to Pueblo, Colo., where he is visiting his father. He was accompanied there by Lawrence and William Swartfager. They expect to take in the horse show.

We nearly had horse sausage the other day when one horse of a team dumping gravel slipped and fell into the big concrete mixer. It was rescued by a crane. Charges of inhumanity and insubordination were made against the skinner and on the suggestion of Bill Eads the aforesaid skinner had to take an unpleasant trip to the office.

If Harry Long acquires any more canines the J. G. C. is fearful that he will petition them for a large dog kennel to house his numerous pets. He acquires a new dog every day.

Ed. Rucker, stillman on the tower stills, is wearing a broad smile since he sold his five-room bungalow on C Y avenue. Why anyone in Casper should smile over getting rid of a beautifully arranged house with a large basement is beyond us, unless it is that Ed. contemplates erecting a larger one.

Waldo M. Roberts, fireman on No. 7, has returned from a business trip to Greybull, Wyo.

We wish Sherlock Holmes would come out here to solve the mystery of who it was that attempted to run the "cider mill engine" with water instead of fuel oil.

Speaking of the H. C. of L.—Let Sam Halley, our A1 tube still foreman, quote you prices on spuds, by car or sack.

UMM-MM! LISTEN TO THAT BAND!

The Sugar Creek plant band, which is now tooting away in great shape under the expert tutelage of Earl J. Cox, formerly of the famous Great Lakes Naval Training Station band—which was organized and led by Sousa—made its first public appearance during the lunch hour on December 24, when it played before a large audience in front of the Industrial Relations building. The program follows:

"Our Directors"..... *March*
"Indianola"..... *Instrumental Novelty*
"Success"..... *March*
"Officer of the Day"..... *March*
"Mammy's Lullaby"..... *Selection*
"Lassus' Trombone"..... *By Art Fleishman and Aleck Nylund*

The band made a great hit and its next appearance is eagerly awaited.

SEE THE WHEELS GO AROUND

December Brings Lull in Business of Joint General Committees in Four Plants—Few Petitions Presented as Terms of First Representatives Near End

While the Joint General Committees of Whiting, Wood River, Sugar Creek and Casper disposed of many matters pending during the month of December, comparatively few new petitions were presented. The newly elected Joint General Committees have now been organized and will take up the work where the old committees left off. Due to the hard work of the original committees it is expected that their successors will find their work less arduous than did the committees which have just passed into history. Following is an epitome of the more important matters, excepting those relating to wages, which have come recently before the four committees:

WHITING

J. G. C. accepts report of sub-committee that waiting room, ten feet by twenty-five, be erected at "J" gate and fitted with benches and lights, same to be built on Indianapolis avenue.

Management approves recommendation of J. G. C. that all gates, and also all streets within the plant, be numbered or named, and asks sub-committee to present map showing proposed names and numbers.

Sub-committee on working conditions reports in favor of building shelter house, ten by thirty feet, fitted with benches, lights and steam heat, just northwest of Mill House gate.

Sub-committee on sanitation and health asks further time for study of housing conditions, with view to having Company provide financial aid to those desiring such accommodations.

Four pairs of rubber boots ordered for use of boys in can house while testing cans.

Sub-committee on working conditions undertakes to obtain improvement in transportation service between Hammond and Whiting via East Chicago.

Sub-committee on working conditions investigates request of masons and carpenters that frame building be erected at north end of Battery 22, pressure stills, in which to keep their tools and clothes.

Request of Superintendent F. B. Lewis that publicity be given sale of houses on Short street, referred to committee on education.

WOOD RIVER

Committee reports toilet facilities will be installed for blacksmiths as soon as shop is moved.

Sub-committee persuades Interurban officials to add one additional car to service between Wood River and Alton, making five now operating. Transportation officials asked to consider increasing this number to six, as transportation is still very unsatisfactory.

Sub-committee reports satisfactory adjustment made in matter of working hours of watchmen.

New Joint General Committee organizes.

SUGAR CREEK

Communication from management to J. G. C. says: "We will ask for an appropriation for two motor busses for service at cost between the plant and the car line at Fairmount Park for the benefit of our employees."

Plan of common labor department on seniority rejected by J. G. C.

Satisfactory alterations made in No. 12 tower cleaners' bath room.

Financial needs of refinery band submitted by J. G. C. to the management.

Petition asking investigation of lighting system in blacksmith shop referred to sub-committee on working conditions.

Petition for installation of toilet in first aid room referred to sub-committee.

J. G. C. accepts petition that service pin be changed and refers same to management.

CASPER

Sub-committee on wages and hours asks more time for consideration of petition asking vacations of one week with full pay for all refinery employees in continuous service for one or two years, and two weeks vacation for all in service longer than two years.

J. G. C. accepts report of sub-committee that $156.87 should be expended to provide tube cleaners protection against objects falling from above.

Sub-committee recommends no action be taken on petition for hut on tower stills and recommends holes be bored in steel walks instead of replacing them with plank walks.

WE HEAR MUSIC

Forty-five Enroll as Members of Whiting Plant Band—Mr. Foy of Chicago, Director

Forty-five musicians attended the organization meeting of the Whiting plant band, held the evening of January 6th. Fourteen others have signified their intention of becoming members and are expected to be on hand when practice starts.

Under the band association's by-laws, Supt. F. J. Lewis is president, and he will appoint the secretary and treasurer. Other officers were elected as follows: A. L. Meldahl, vice-president; John McNeil, librarian.

Mr. Foy, of Chicago, who has had great success in directing various musical organizations, has been chosen director. He has called the first rehearsal for Friday evening, January 10.

WARNING: NO MATRIMONIAL ADS ACCEPTED

Standard Oil Co.,
Atchison, Kansas,
December 10th, '19.

To the Seven Girls,
White Oils Room, Standard Oil Co.,
Whiting, Indiana.

Dear Girls:

We notice with great enthusiasm the picture of you seven girls in the November issue of the Stanolind Record. It it quite a coincidence that we have just seven young men working at the Atchison, Kansas, plant as you will note from the inclosed picture, (six in the picture and the photographer).

We take this means of introducing ourselves; *Top Row*, left to right—Walter Evans, Ed Askren, Joe Hassenfratz, Tony Hassenfratz. *Sitting* — Mike Flynn and Charlie Dillon. The photographer is Ralph Havis.

We would consider it quite a compliment if each of us would receive a line or two from you about yourselves and your work, as we are greatly interested in the big Standard Oil family.

Wishing you all a very merry Christmas and prosperous New Year, we are the

Standard Oil Co.,
Atchison, Kansas.
Box 293.

In the October number of the Record appeared the original of the above miniature of seven pretty guardians of the white oils room, Whiting. The boys in Kansas saw it, and what followed is explained by the accompanying letter and photograph of six snow-bound young men of Kansas. Now, as all the world knows, Kansas is a very progressive state. When Kansans see anything that is good they are more than likely to take vigorous action to acquire it for themselves. In this case we cannot blame them for being acquisitive, but this is a family magazine—hence the publication of the warning conveyed by the caption on this page.

STANDARD OIL CHAMPS, 1919

The sporting ed of The Record hereby awards the baseball championship of the Stanolind family to these handsome Polarines from Fargo, N. D. He's never seen 'em play ball, but he's willing to bet the handsome Polarines of Wood River, the Red Crowns of Sugar Creek and the Whiting SOCs wouldn't have a chance in the world if they ever met this Standard Oil team. Some team? We'll say it is—why, if you'll count, you'll see they are so good they need only eight players instead of the regulation nine!

NO KNEE LENGTHS

Knee length skirts, which had their inception in Paris, have failed to appeal to American women. At the recent convention of American manufacturers of women's clothing it was decreed that skirts for 1920 will be from six to eight inches from the ground. To wear them shorter or longer is to be badly out of style.

Bloomers are popular this winter and are likely to continue so. For winter they are much warmer than petticoats, fastening tight, as they do, about the upper ankle. On windy days they have special advantages.

The movement towards sensible dress for women is showing results this winter in the wearing of heavy woolen stockings in place of the thin silk and cotton ones of other years. The one disadvantage of the woolen sort is their high cost.

Kimona sleeves and waists with sleeves cut in one with the body portions are immensely popular. A pretty blouse of midnight blue georgette is trimmed with matched satin. A blouse of dark tan georgette crepe has an underbodice of brown satin. A tan crepe de chine overblouse has wool embroidery in brown for trimming.

Green jersey cloth and blue serge may be combined.

A smart frock of blue serge has an accordion plaited skirt and is touched up with bright green embroidery on the string belt.

The new hand bags are beautiful in beads, metal fabrics and materials which imitate silk upholstery fabrics. There are also beautiful damask brocades with metal flowers and silk bags banded with Chinese embroidery and finished with a clasp made of a Chinese amulet.

* * *

Teacher (to young miss): Parse the word "kiss".

Young Miss: The word is a noun but is usually used as a conjunction. It is never declined and is more common than proper. It is not very singular in that it is generally used in the plural. It agrees with "me".—Dodge News.

WHITING WOMEN GAIN

After 20 Years Benefit Association Opens Membership to Girls Employed at Refinery

For the first time in the twenty years of existence of the Whiting Mutual Benefit Association the privileges of membership have been extended to female employees. This radical departure from its ancient policy was taken at a meeting on December 9th when three important amendments were made to the by-laws.

The first admitted women to membership.

The second increased the membership of the board of directors from six to seven.

The third makes it possible for Standard Oil employees transferred from Whiting to Chicago to retain their membership. Heretofore membership has been restricted to male employees living in Whiting and a transfer to Chicago meant loss of membership.

The appreciation with which the women workers received this change in policy was evidenced by the fact that within two days after the change in by-laws was announced an application for membership was received from a girl worker.

An influx of applications from women workers is expected with the coming of the new year. By the time 1921 rolls around a campaign to elect a woman to membership on the board of directors is anticipated.

With an increase in the number of directors, an election was necessary. L. C. Moore was chosen as the seventh director. The annual election resulted as follows: F. B. Lewis, president; P. J. Carpenter, vice-president; W. O. Walker, secretary; J. F. Eaton, treasurer.

The annual report showed that the association now has 1500 members as compared with 50 twenty years ago, 600 three years ago, and 850 one year ago. This enormous gain in membership in one year is indicative of the wide interest taken by the employees and is evidence of the broad, progressive policy pursued by President Lewis.

The report of the treasurer showed that the association now has a surplus of $10,000 and that during the past year $3,000 was distributed in sick benefits and $500 in death benefits.

ARE THEY POOR COOKS?

We Hate To Believe This Slander About Women of Stanolind Family —But We're from Mo.

Can it be that among the wives and daughters of Standard Oil employees, or among the girls employed by the Company, there is none who is proud of her cookery? Or are there no good cooks among the women and girls of the Stanolind family?

We hate to believe that, but in the November number of The Record we appealed to our women readers to send in their favorite recipes for appetizing dishes which can be made at not too great cost. So far we haven't a single recipe.

It may be we have no women readers. If that is so, it is best to discontinue the style and household columns. Shall we stop printing recipes, household news and fashion notes? Let us hear from our women readers on the subject. Write the editor briefly and tell him whether this sort of news should be discontinued or continued. It's up to you, ladies. Address Editor Stanolind Record, Room 213, Standard Oil Company Building, 910 South Michigan Avenue.

TIPS FOR OUR BRIDES

Most fair brides, while hesitating at attempting to cook complicated dishes, have a notion that to broil or fry meat is as easy as boiling potatoes. It is a grave mistake. Many a young man's digestion has been more or less ruined because his blushing bride had a notion that frying and broiling were easy.

More good food can be spoiled, and spoiled more quickly, by improper frying and broiling than any other way. If the cook is not careful, out will come the meat so overdone as to be unappetizing, if not actually inedible. The same with fish. Here is a timetable which we hope will be of assistance:

FOR BROILING

Steaks, 1 inch thick	4 to 10 minutes
Steaks, 1½ inches thick	8 to 12 minutes
Chops	6 to 10 minutes
Chickens	20 minutes
Liver	5 minutes
Fish steaks	12 to 15 minutes
Whole fish	15 to 20 minutes

SOME FRIENDS OF THE EDITOR

Now, if anyone wants to start anything, just go on and start it! Just start something—and we'll introduce you to our friends, the Standard Oil police force at the Whiting refinery. We called 'em out especially for this issue to keep a watchful eye on the suspicious looking outfit you see on the opposite page. Kidding aside, we'll say our friends in the above picture are some cops. From left to right, top row: John Golden, Mike Jusko, Wm. H. Tonkin, C. E. Brenner, Mike Zubick, Cassius Wolfgang, G. A. Larmen, John Smith, H. Vanderheide, Ole Swenson, D. F. Milligan, Archie Jewell, Peter Bleskin, M. W. Welch, W. L. Long, John Steinwart; second row: W. R. Voight, Thomas H. Webb, H. W. Harrington, Wm. Vogeding; third row: T. L. Baird, Gabor Horvat, A. Pataky, E. Blin, T. H. White, J. F. Campbell, Charles Manzell, Andro Surojak, A. N. Gartside, Edward Oborne, E. C. Baker, Stanley Smith; lower row: Oscar Barnakof, J. V. Turner, Richard Doehring, E. Krumm, Steve Mores, Tony Caponi, C. H. Bruens (Chief), David Morden, Frank Leatherman, Theodore D. Staner, James Brennan, George Kelly.

The broiler must be very hot before the meat or fish is placed in it, so that the meat or fish can be seared very quickly on both sides. Searing closes the pores, preventing the juices from escaping. After searing, continue to broil till tender, keeping watch of the time consumed.

FOR FRYING

If frying is to be done at all—and most fried foods aren't very digestible at the best—it should be done in very deep fat, so hot that it quickly sears the surface of the food and does not enter inside at all. Frying in fat not sufficiently hot when the food is placed in the pan will make the food greasy and indigestible. So-called "pan broiling" is a species of frying in little fat, and if properly done will make foods palatable and wholesome. To do this, heat a frying pan very hot, then rub over it lightly with a piece of fat, place chops in it and sear on one side quickly. Then turn and sear on the other side. Then reduce heat and allow to cook till tender. If fat collects in the pan, drain it off so meat is fried quite dry.

POLICE AID EACH OTHER

Members of the Whiting refinery police force have organized a benevolent association for the relief of refinery policemen who may need aid because of sickness, death or financial misfortune. Each member of the force will contribute 50 cents a month to the fund, which has been placed on deposit at a local bank.

IN THE DAYS OF THEIR YOUTH

One look at the above and the entire Record staff chorused: "Police!" The Whiting plant police responded promptly, as may be seen by glancing at the opposite page, and assured that in their presence the above gentlemen would not dare assault the editor or make off with the Record, we dared to publish the picture. Anyhow, the picture itself says "Everything Goes," and we have it on good authority that Dr. W. M. Burton, president of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana), was the author of that phrase, so we feel we have official sanction for perpetrating this. President Burton, who at the time the picture was taken, was works' chemist at Whiting, is the gentleman with the moustache, in the center. From left to right, standing: E. J. Uhler, F. B. Lewis, A. E. Gladden, J. P. Freeman; seated, center: J. A. Gill, W. S. Rheem, Dr. W. M. Burton, U. G. Swartz, J. B. Moore; lower row: W. O. Walker, William Zimmerman, W. D. Rial.

TELEPHONES TELL STORY OF ACHIEVEMENT

Nineteen in Use at Whiting Refinery in 1894 Against 375 in This Day of Great Production—One Time Subordinates Grow in Authority and Company Grows With Them

By W. O. WALKER

Nineteen telephones in use in 1894, when the above picture was taken, and 375 buzzing busily about the plant today, tell the story of the remarkable growth of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) refinery at Whiting.

To one who knows the men in the above picture, that rather faded photograph also tells its tale of progress, for the men whose likenesses are there in 1894 held subordinate positions in the Whiting plant. Through hard work, backed by enthusiasm and vision, they forced their way upwards through the ranks, and, as they grew in knowledge and in authority, the company grew with them.

History, it is said, is but the record of the lives of a few great men, and so it is that the history of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana), as that of any great in-

dustrial organization, may be read in biographies of men who at one time or another were subordinate employees.

It was a strenuous life at Whiting in those days of nineteen telephones. There was but one phone in the main office and one in the shipping room. Both were on the first floor and when there was a call for G. P. France, then general superintendent, he could be seen dashing madly down the stairway in a hopeful effort to reach the instrument before central cut him off. The service afforded by these two instruments has since been supplemented by the addition of forty-three more modern ones, and Mr. Lewis, our present superintendent, may answer the myriad calls which daily come for him by a simple movement of his elbow.

Speaking of Mr. Lewis: The telephone, in those gladsome days, was owned and operated by the Chicago Telephone Company, and one of their repair men, who was a frequent visitor, was a winner in the pea and shell game and in the art of matching pennies—until he tried his art on Mr. Lewis and Mr. Gladden.

The picture on page 25 was taken by James E. Evans, now master mechanic but then employed in the drafting room. The men are grouped on the porch of the old Wuestenfeldt residence, situated about 100 feet east of No. 2 boiler house, now the power plant. Around this old house, with its scraggly apple trees in front and decrepit red barn in the rear, has grown the great refinery of today. The first floor of the old house was then used as a refinery and carpenter shop office, while the second floor was known as the chemical laboratory and oil testing room.

At that time we were running, in the refinery department, 20,000 barrels of Ohio crude per day, and in the process of finishing, this amount required distillations of from 32,000 to 35,000 barrels per day. Today, in this same department, we are running 41,000 barrels of crude a day, and in contrast to the 35,000 barrels of 1894, we now distill and re-distill 150,000 barrels daily.

FAR DIFFERENT FROM 1894

Here is the boiler plate storage yard at Whiting, January, 1920.

In 1894 our oil treating capacity was 16,000 barrels a day, and the naphtha, 3,415 barrels. The present treating capacity is 48,000 barrels a day—14,000 barrels of oil and 34,000 of naphtha. All of the naphtha was then handled by the naphtha department, which was located in the northeast corner of the Buffalo side. All of the distilling was done in eight batch steam stills, each with a capacity of 800 barrels. Although but a small amount of naphtha was put out each month, it must be said that everything about the department was neat as a pin, from the Brussels carpet on the office floor to the carpet slippers on the stillmen's feet.

The five Blake water pumps of that day, with their boasted capacity of 25,000,000 gallons, would make a poor showing beside the six electric turbines and great Oil City pump of today, with their combined capacity of 78,000,000 gallons.

EXPLAINING DR. BURTON

As to the men in the picture: Dr. W. M. Burton, now president of the Company, was at that time works' chemist. He was the author of the flaring letters on the porch—"Everything Goes!" It was then a matter of some discussion as to just what Dr. Burton meant by printing them there. Since then those who then discussed the matter have come to understand that whatever the doctor meant, he has at least demonstrated that he can make "everything go" in the affairs of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana).

Mr. W. S. Rheem was then superintendent of the refinery department, later becoming assistant superintendent on the plant. He was then transferred to Point Richmond, Cal., as superintendent of that plant, and at the time of his death, which occurred a few months ago, he was president of the Standard Oil Company of California.

HOW ABOUT THIS, MR. LEWIS?

Mr. F. B. Lewis was then assistant in the chemical laboratory, handling the sulphur determinations. They do say that he was able to get accurate results except on days when the wind was from the south. On those occasions the entry "No sulphurs, bad air," would appear in the books, until Mr. Moffett finally suggested making the tests in Denver. Mr. Lewis is now our general superintendent.

Mr. J. B. Moore was in charge of the steam stills and crude still pump house. Later he became refinery department superintendent and at the time of his death he was assistant superintendent of the Whiting refinery. Mr. Moore was one of the most universally loved men ever employed at the Whiting plant.

Mr. A. E. Gladden was then oil inspector, and has the honor of being the only inspector who ever took flash tests behind velvet draperies. He has worked in several other departments and is now one of the assistant superintendents in the refinery department.

Mr. U. G. Swartz was refinery clerk and timekeeper. Then the number of employees of the refinery department was 200, while now there are 800. Mr. Swartz is now general yardmaster.

WHAT THEY DO NOW

Mr. J. P. Freeman came to Whiting with Mr. W. P. Cowan to build this refinery. He had charge of the carpenters and painters during the construction, and in addition to this was superintendent of the Union Tank Line car shop for a few years, when that branch of the service was under the Whiting management. He has been on the retired list for several years and is now living on a farm in the central part of Lake County.

Mr. E. J. Uhler worked in the chemical laboratory, experimental house, and later in the paraffine department. He left Whiting refinery a great many years ago.

Mr. W. D. Rial, messenger boy in the refinery office, left the Standard Oil Company while a boy and bought a cigar store and newspaper stand. He later moved to Point Richmond and worked for the Standard Oil Company of California. At present he is with an independent oil company in Oklahoma.

Mr. Wm. Zimmerman, telephone operator, left the employ of the Company in the early days, and after making several attempts to beat the ponies at Robey and Milwaukee, he learned the plumbing trade

with his brother. At present he is a successful plumbing contractor in Whiting.

Mr. W. O. Walker, sample boy in the laboratory, is now in charge of the refinery office.

Mr. J. A. Gill was transferred from the Company's Cleveland refinery to take charge of the inspection department. As this was before they started to manufacture oil, his first position in Whiting was timekeeper for the mason's department. Besides being oil inspector Mr. Gill held responsible positions up to the time he left the Company to look after his outside interests. When the Sinclair Oil Company located in East Chicago he was appointed superintendent of the refinery and held that position up to the time of his death.

AMBITION

After attending the Whiting night school for three years, Paul Syrowka, age 27, employed for six years in the candle factory of the Whiting refinery, has so progressed in his studies as to be able to enter Valparaiso university.

Syrowka was born in Russia, December 22, 1892. In Russia he had only four years of schooling. He came to America in 1911 and in 1913 entered the service of the Standard Oil Company(Indiana). His desire to become an American citizen prompted him to enter the night school. What he learned there stirred his ambition to acquire a better education that he might render better service to himself, to his employer and to his country.

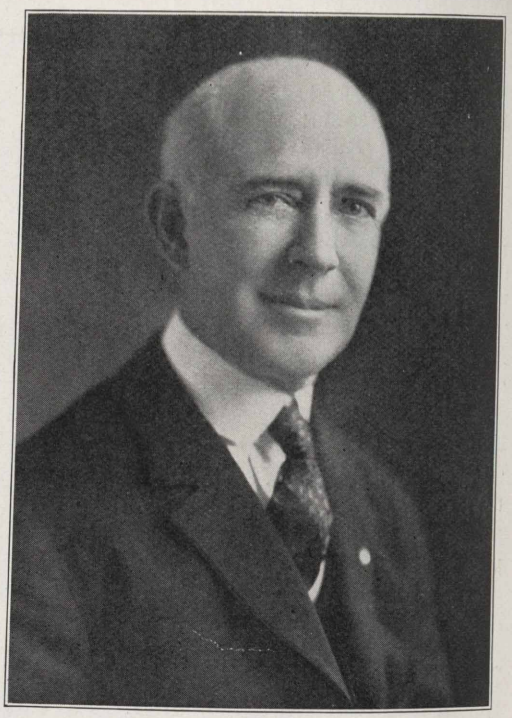
ATTENTION AD DEPARTMENT

Once dryads were considered immoral. Now our newspapers are full of them. —Dodge News.

* * *

When a girl has a dainty ankle her short skirt is her long suit.—Exch.

UP THE LADDER



S. S. Gano

Herewith we introduce to our readers, Mr. S. S. Gano, recently appointed assistant treasurer of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana). Mr. Gano, whose work for this Company has been of the highest order, succeeded Mr. E. G. Seubert in that position when Mr. Seubert became treasurer following the resignation of Mr. G. W. Stahl.

Mr. Gano got into the oil business in November, 1887, with the Consolidated Tank Line Co., at Cincinnati. He came to Chicago on March 17, 1890, to take a position with the P. C. Hanford Oil Co., which was later consolidated with the Standard Oil Company (Indiana). He became assistant auditor of this company on November 1, 1905, and on March 1, 1919 was made auditor. On November 17, 1919 he became assistant treasurer. He is one of the most popular of the officials of this Company and his many friends congratulate him on his merited success.

* * *

All troubles are of the same size to a man with determination.—Exch.

CITY OFFICE BOWS TO WHITING STARS

WORKS' BOWLERS VICTORS

Refinery Pin Men Take White Collar Bunch Into Camp After Hard Battle on Whiting Alleys

Overcoming the handicap imposed by the loss of the first game, the Whiting Works' bowling team came from behind and copped its match with the All-Star team of the Chicago office by a margin of 111 pins, in the challenge match rolled on the Whiting alleys the evening of December 4th.

The match marked the inauguration of the bowling season at the Whiting plant and celebrated the opening of the new bowling league under the auspices of the equally new Standard Oil Athletic Association.

Warned that the Whiting plant had a strong team, the city office bowlers combed the Stanolind Bowling League for an all-star aggregation and invaded Hoosierdom with confidence. The first game went to the office boys, 819 to 779, but the gas makers got busy in the next two games and the final total was 2488 for the Works' outfit against 2377 for the invaders. The city office is now seeking revenge and has challenged the Works' team to a match on the Bensinger alleys, Chicago.

The match was closely contested throughout and excitement ran high until the last ball was rolled. Robert Pekie of the city office was high man for the evening. Score:

WHITING

P. Liesse	167	203	161
O. Canner	165	163	137
W. Rex	169	143	187
C. Hendrickson	129	177	187
Wilkenson	149	216	135
Totals	779	902	807

CITY OFFICE

T. J. Bryant	162	152	144
J. Canner	148	207	149
W. Juergensen	158	189	144
Al. Bumhour	138	119	110
R. Pekie	213	176	168
Totals	819	843	715

Grand total: Whiting, 2,488; City Office, 2,377

THE PIN BOY SAYS:

"Cut out those whiskered alibis about the runways slipping, the alleys bein' no good, the place too cold, and the pinboy's settin' 'em crooked: You gotta hit 'em to get 'em." * * *

A picked team from the Whiting works' league is entered in the Inter-State Tournament at South Bend.

* * *

I see some of the old timers have crawled outta their shells and are taking a whirl at the pins. Not ready for the Old Soldiers' Home yet, eh, George and Charlie?

* * *

Write your names plainly on the score sheet when games are bowled so that the secretary won't have to hire a Philadelphia lawyer to make them out. He's got troubles enough as it is.

* * *

Johnny Canner of the Boilermakers made his first appearance in a league match the other night. When the dust cleared he had an average of 188 and high score for the league, 222. The other teams are hoping Johnny doesn't come often.

* * *

It's rumored that the reason for the pouter pigeon chest effect which the Boilermakers are effecting just now had its inception in a three-straight win over the Machinists. * * *

If George Winslow, captain of the Paraffine team, doesn't force his recruits to take more practice, he'll find the skids greased for his team's descent into a cellar so deep it will never get out. Try a club, George. * * *

Russ Wilkinson of the Switchers seems to have gotten sidetracked this season. But watch him spill 'em when he finds the old groove! * * *

Wonder if that Al. Bumhour who missed 'em so well for the All-Star city office team was the same Al. Bumhour who used to knock 'em dead in Whiting about fifteen years ago? Can't be, can't be. ('Sall right, Al, we know you can go some when you're right!)

WHITING HAS NEW ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

TWO LEAGUES START PLAY

Basketball and Bowling First Sports To Be Backed By New Athletic Body—Plans for More in the Making

By PETER LIESSE

A bowling league and a basketball league, each with eight teams, have already been organized by the new Standard Oil Athletic Association which came into being at Whiting during December.

Matches have been played in both leagues and interest is high. The association has been fortunate in gaining permission to use the gymnasiums of the Methodist and Christian churches, and already plans for other indoor sports are under way.

Mr. Parkin and Captain Orr, of the local Community Service organization, have been of great assistance to the officers of the association in mapping out an athletic program for the coming year which will put the Whiting plant to the front in industrial athletics.

A plan to develop a girl's basketball team and to provide other sports for the young women workers is among the projects now being considered.

Every employee is a member of the new association. Officers are elected by popular vote. The first election resulted as follows:

President—R. WILKINSON.
First Vice-President—C. E. GROAT.
Second Vice-President—L. GRIFFITH.
Secretary—C. C. CASWELL.
Treasurer—G. WINSLOW.

The purpose of the association is announced as follows: The cultivation of physical development; the stimulation of interest on the part of all employees in athletic and recreational activities during their leisure time; the promotion of good sportsmanship and team spirit.

The plan under which the association was formed anticipates that the various activities will be carried on by free will contributions from employees and that no dues will be assessed. Already there is a subscription list of considerable size, headed by Superintendent Lewis with a contribution of $25.

Plans for the new association were worked out and perfected by the Joint General Committee's sub-committee on Recreation, Athletics and Entertainment, under whose auspices the first election of officers was held.

WANT A FOUNTAIN PEN?

The Standard Oil Athletic Association of the Whiting refinery offers a $10 gold fountain pen as a prize for the best design of an emblem or insignia to be worn on athletic shirts and sweaters, and to be used on stationery, banners, etc. One copy of the design, with the name and address of the sender, all done in ink and placed on one side of the paper, may be sent to Mr. C. C. Croswell, Paraffine Works Office. This envelope is to be opened when the award is made. A second copy of the design is to be sent to Mr. R. M. Andrus at the Barrell House. The copy sent to Mr. Andrus must bear no name or address or marks which would indicate the identity of the designer.

This contest is open to all employees at the Whiting Plant and will end at midnight, January 31, 1920. R. M. Andrus, Harry Glair and Eddie Pond have been appointed judges.

THREE EMPLOYEES RETIRE

Three more faithful employees have been added to the annuity roll They are:

W. H. CURRIE, 140 Bellevue avenue, Eau Claire, Wis. Formerly sales department driver. With Company 27 years and nine months.

E. C. LOCKWOOD, 16 Algonquin Lane, Webster Groves, Mo. Formerly sales department auditor. With Company 33 years.

GAYLORD B. WHITE, care Dr. Charles G. Fuller, 33 North State street, Chicago. Formerly sales department auditor. With Company 31 years.

GOOD LADDERS PREVENT ACCIDENTS

By C. W. ("Safety") Smith
Safety Director
Whiting, Ind.

On first thought this seems to be a dry, uninteresting subject to write about. As a matter of fact, however, it is a very important subject, as our experience at Whiting shows.

Safety engineers have demonstrated that the majority of accidents from falls are caused by slipping ladders or badly constructed ladders. Of the badly constructed ladder we have several types. First we have the hastily made ladder for temporary use, made usually as follows:

Two stringers of various sizes and of the required length are laid down regardless of the distance apart. Small boards are nailed across these stringers, not always the same distance apart, to serve as steps. Often old cross-grained lumber is used. Such a ladder is always unsafe. Very soon the nails rust out and there is nothing to hold the steps. The weight of a man's foot tears it loose and down goes the man.

HOW TO MAKE LADDERS

The well constructed ladder is made as follows: Stringers of spruce, Oregon fir, No. 1 long leaf yellow pine or its equivalent, selected close grain and free from knots. Size of stringers should not be less than:

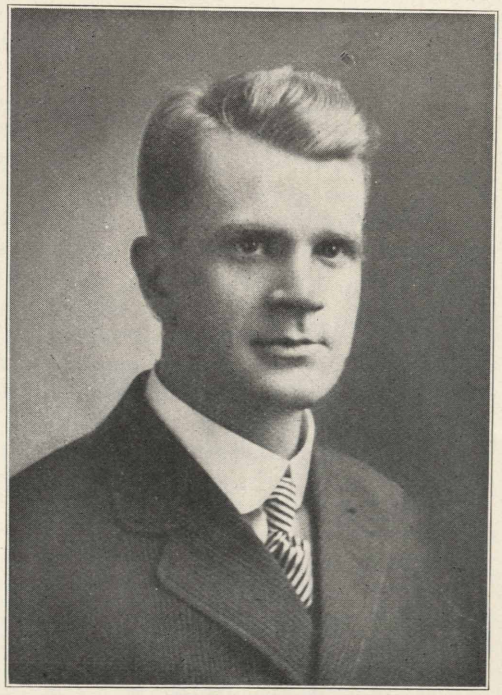
For ladders under 12 feet, 1½ inches thick, 3 inches wide at the bottom, tapering to 2½ inches at the top.

For 12 to 20-foot ladders, 1⅝ inches thick, 5 inches wide at the bottom, tapering to 4 inches at the top.

For 20 to 30-foot ladders, 2 inches thick, 4 inches wide at top and bottom, tapering to 5½ inches in the center, or trussed construction of equal strength.

Stringers should be spread so that the width of the ladder at the bottom will be greater than the width at the top in proportion to one-half inch per foot of length. Minimum width at the bottom should be 15 inches.

Rungs should be made of oak, white ash, maple or hickory, not less than ⅞ x 2 inches, set in stringers not less than ½ inch at the bottom of the rung, tapering to zero at the top of the rung, or to be rounded, 1½ inches in the center, tapering to 1 inch at each end and inserted in 1-inch holes in center of stringers with provision made to prevent their turning. Rung spacing should be uniform and should be not less than 12 inches or greater than 15 inches.



"Safety" Smith

NEVER TIE LADDERS TOGETHER

It is always unsafe to tie two short ladders together to make one long one. Ladders of the required length should always be used.

The slipping ladder plays a great part in increasing the number of ladder accidents. Ladders fitted with safety shoes save many a man from injury. There are several types of these shoes. The spiked or sharp pointed shoes have been found to work well on wood floors. If ladders are not to be used on wood floors, they should have shoes which will automatically adjust themselves and provide a firm hold on

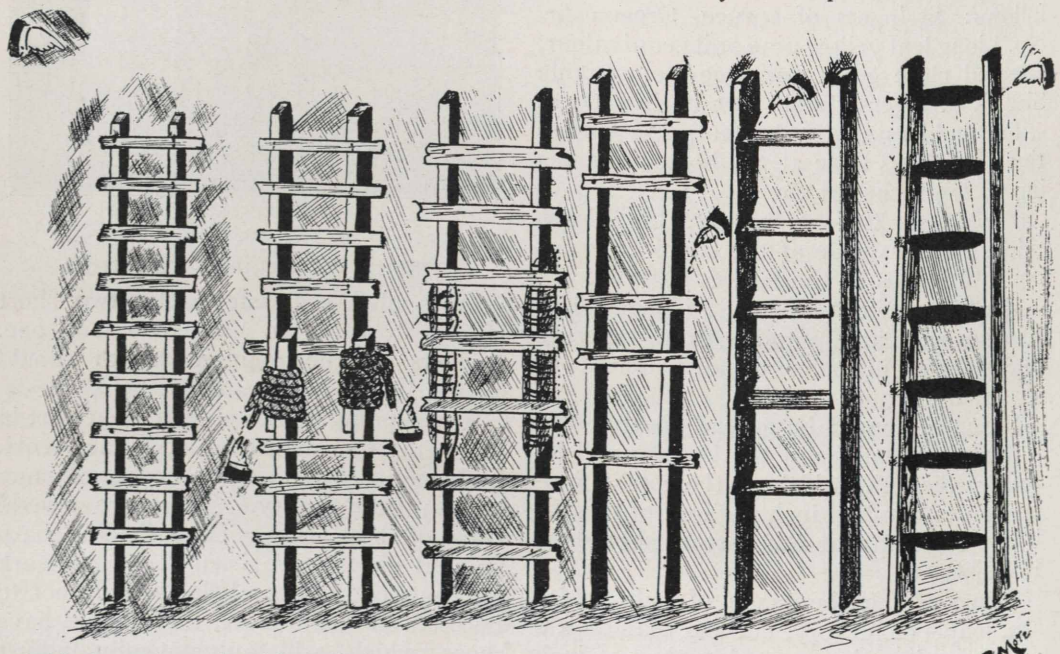
floors irrespective of the angle at which the ladder may be placed. Ladders intended for use on overhead shafting should have hooks at the top. When it is impossible to make a ladder absolutely safe by the use of ladder shoes, a man should be stationed at the foot of the ladder to keep it from slipping.

The ladder question became a live one at the Whiting plant after a serious accident due to a slipping ladder. Numerous minor accidents had also occurred because of badly constructed ladders. Through the help of the safety committees a vigorous campaign was made to rid the plant of all dangerous ladders. Ladder accidents were less numerous; still there were some to be recorded nearly every month. But at last, James Burns, of the pipe shop, a safety committeeman, gave us the BIG suggestion. He recommended that a sufficient number of ladder stations be established on the plant, these stations to have only ladders made to safety specifications, kept under lock and key, the key to be kept by someone working around or near the station and the ladders to be checked out to the user by the keeper of the key.

The suggestion was passed to the Joint General Committee by the Committee on

James Burns

Safety and Prevention of Accidents, with the addition to the suggestion that when these stations were established, workmen be forbidden to nail together or use any ladder constructed for temporary use. The Joint General Committee accepted the suggestion by unanimous vote, and as the management is in accord, the ladder stations will soon be installed. We feel sure that our safety ladder problems are solved.



This figure shows the right and the wrong way to make ladders. The two on the right are properly constructed. The four on the left are not

Proper Representation thru Co-operation

The Standard Oil Company (Indiana) attributes the contentment and happiness of its employees to the Industrial Relations Board.

The business of this board is to promote the interests and co-operation of both employees and management.

Every one of the 22,000 men and women who make up the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) family has a right to vote for a member of this board.

The result will be a board of highly trained individuals provided the best men are selected.

Thus does the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) extend to the Private Pay Roll an opportunity to vote for a man of exceptional merit who has the voters' interests deeply at heart.

The election of Mr. F. M. Long will prove a continued satisfaction to the employees of the

Standard Oil Company
(Indiana)

The above is a photographic copy of one of the placards used by Frank M. Long to advertise his candidacy for the office of employees' representative at Whiting. It shows a striking likeness to the institutional advertising of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana).

THE AMATEUR

❖ ❖ ❖

The shades of night were falling fast,
When through the crowded highways passed
A youth, ill-shod and habited,
Who carried high this sign in red:
"Whatever is, is wrong."

His trousers bagged, his hat was cracked,
His vest important buttons lacked,
His Windsor bow was tied askew.
That slogan seemed to fit him, too:
"Whatever is, is wrong."

"What makes you bear that thing, my lad?"
I asked. "Is life so really bad,
The game of chance so wholly lost
That you must flaunt this awful frost:
"Whatever is, is wrong?"

He glared at me through bloodshot eyes;
His glance was one of proud surprise
That there could live a wight so slow,
So crass, so dense, as not to know,
Whatever is, is wrong.

He groaned, "I wish I had my way!
This world should be remade today.
I'd run it on a different plan
And prove to you or any man,
Whatever is, is wrong."

I asked him what that plan might be,
But out of all he flung at me—
A cross between a whine and hiss—
I clearly gathered only this:
"Whatever is, is wrong."

He raked me with a wicked leer;
"Bourgeoise!" I thought I hear him sneer,
Then, lifting high that sign of red,
He stalked away, but, parting, said:
"Whatever is, is wrong."

—*Elia Lieverman, New York Times.*

NEWMAN-MONROE CO., CHICAGO

STANOLIND RECORD

Vol. 1 FEBRUARY 1920 No. 5

W. E. WARWICK

PUBLISHED FOR THE EMPLOYEES
by the
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(INDIANA)

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STANOLIND
RECORD
Published for the Employees by the
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(INDIANA)

Vol. 1 FEBRUARY·1920 No. 5

THE SPIRIT OF FAIRNESS

By W. E. WARWICK, *General Manager, Manufacturing*
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(INDIANA)

A spirit of fairness has animated the activities of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) in its relations with its employees, its stockholders and the public since the day it started operation more than thirty years ago. This spirit of fairness was felt and talked about at that time just as it is felt and talked about today.

The company was not and is not narrow in its scope. It, of necessity, can not approach narrowness and remain fair. This company symbolizes a big idea, serving many people and serving them well. Also, it serves its employees and its stockholders and serves them well.

This big idea will continue to function, serving the employees, the stockholders and the public better in the future than it has in the past if all will co-operate in the same spirit of fairness.

THE AMERICAN BOY

The American boy early learns to love this spirit of fairness and makes it one of his ideals. He gets it in his home, in his school, and in his sports. When he begins his business life he carries this ideal with him and he is fortunate if he can maintain it until he finds himself.

If he enters the employ of a great organization like the Standard Oil Company (Indiana), his success is assured if he will maintain and spread this ideal among those who have not had the opportunity for absorbing it from childhood. He must be a leader of men, for only those who have learned fairness are capable of leadership.

Business is a system of organized service to humanity and every successful business is a living symbol of such service. The Standard Oil Company (Indiana) does its part of the world's work by manufacturing, selling and distributing gasoline, paraffine, lubricating oils and other petroleum products. We, the employees of the company, do our part by seeing to it that this stream of products flows into the markets of the world without interruption. This is the service we contribute, and for this service we get money to show the quantity and and quality of our service for the general good.

The service we are rendering every day is necessary to the comfort and well-being of the world. In return for what we give, we, each of us, require the service of the butcher, baker, the electric light man, the grower of food and the thousand and one others who contribute their bit towards making life as we know it, pleasant and comfortable.

We demand from all of these men a maximum of service, and they, in turn, demand as much from us. The money we receive for our efforts is but a medium of exchange—a symbol of services rendered. In the final adjustment each will receive just what he contributes to the wealth of the world.

NO PLACE FOR A BULL

A bull has no place in a china shop. He can do nothing but destroy the stock and disorganize the efforts of those who are there by right of training. Every man should seek so to place himself in the world of business as to enable him to attain his maximum of productiveness. To do this, every one must subject himself to close, honest self-analysis. Ask the wife and the children; hear what they have to say about the line of work for which you are best

suited; they are very much interested in your success, for they know what is good for you is good for them.

If you are properly placed in the business world and are not progressing as you would like, is it not possible that you can change your condition simply by changing your mental attitude towards your job? If you are striving to get more by rendering less service, or, if you are trying to induce your fellow-workers to do this thing, then it must be apparent that a change of thought is all that is necessary to change conditions. If a man is not successful painting pictures he may be very successful painting a wagon.

TRY SELF ANALYSIS

How can we render the most efficient service? Are we receiving a fair, just, equitable remuneration for the services we are rendering? Are we getting from our butcher, our baker and our candlestick maker a fair return in service for the money we are spending with them? The answer to the first question can be made only by close self-analysis, and that being answered, the second question will answer itself.

We all know of many cases of apparent injustice and perhaps a few cases where this injustice is real. In such cases, whose fault is it? Is it not possible that much of this injustice is the result of a general unstability of conditions which can only be remedied by a general readjustment in which every man must submerge his interest for the good of all.

In fairness to ourselves and to the company which we serve, we must admit that the rates of pay we receive compare favorably with those received by the employees of other corporations in the same district, and from past experience we know that as rapidly as we are able to produce more, this company automatically gives more. Increasing production is the quick way to relieve the present stress.

WILL ELIMINATE SHIRKERS

This method will correct the evil without destroying the good. Ultimately it will eliminate the shirker, for he can not expect service unless he is willing to give service in return. There is an old adage that you can not get something for nothing, but it is just as true that you can not get much for little.

A service rendered in kindness will be returned to us in kind. A kind word often returns princely dividends. Kindness is not a sign of weakness but rather a sign of strength. Weakness more often is shown by lack of thoughtful courtesy than by its use.

The man who is capable of saying the unkind word and taking refuge behind his position is a coward. The occasional foreman who makes it a practice of being unjust and arbitrary with those under him proves by his actions that he should never have been advanced. Such men think they can advance by trampling on their fellows but in the end they fail. Other men make the mistake of being severe, even brutal, to their men when a higher foreman is near, but as soon as he is out of sight they go among the men saying: "All right, boys, the coast is clear!" Such men are dishonest and cowardly, and the men know it. Fortunately, such men are so shallow that their tenure of office as foreman is usually short lived.

MUST BE "JOB KILLER"

The really successful man is a "job killer." He loves his work. He finds it a matter of ever-increasing interest and never finds it a burden. The successful foreman is the one who shows the men under his direction how to do their work easily and well. The American boy who possesses the high ideals which make for leadership loves his work and by his example teaches his fellows to love theirs. Such a boy, when he wins promotion, will gain favor with his superiors not by inhumanly driving his men but by lightening their burden, yet making it possible for them to do more and better work, thereby serving his employer, himself, the men under him and the public.

AS TO "KILLING TIME"

The successful man is a "time killer," but not the kind of "time killer" who wastes time. The successful man is a conserver of time. He has much to do and his ideal is to do his work as quickly and

efficiently as possible. He always is surprised when quitting time comes.

The successful man smiles. He does not smile because he is successful. He is successful because he has the mental balance which produces smiles. He knows that all difficulties are of the same size and that a little extra effort is all that is required to overcome them.

Everybody likes to meet the man who smiles, because we all feel that back of the smile is the mind which reflects the good things of life, the kind word, the loving act, the encouraging look of confidence; and the best part of it is that the smile always is contagious.

Our success in life is comparative, but all men are successful who give a full measure of their ability. In no place is this so easily demonstrated as in a great industry such as the Standard Oil Company (Indiana).

MUST CONSIDER FOUR PARTIES

It is necessary to recognize four parties to industry: the employee, the management, the stockholder and the public. This recognition should not mean the separation into four classes of those affected by industry, but rather that four interests must co-operate to eliminate evil conditions which would prevail if but one of the four were recognized. A strong employers' organization and a strong employees' organization might find it difficult to work out a constructive solution to industrial problems. But when these two organizations combine for the common good they will work out their problems in justice and equity to all.

For justice and equity are the ideals towards which all good men are striving and while complete attainment may be a long way off, we may approximate this condition by following the example of the American boy and playing the game fair.

* * *

Labor disgraces no man; unfortunately men occasionally disgrace labor. — Exchange.

* * *

When a busy little bee gets a load he goes straight home—which is more than any man can do.

ECONOMY

For years Europe has looked upon the American visitor to that continent as the most prodigious spender the world afforded. To them all Americans seemed rich. To great masses of their people America was the land of plenty as well as the land of promise. America has even been accused of being so centered on the making and spending of money as to have no other ideal.

And it is all at least partly true. America has always been a land of plenty, and the American citizen has always had a high standard of life which he maintained at all costs. Naturally we spent more than our friends across the water. But aside from spending America was often wasteful and extravagant. It took the great World War to teach us economy. Was there a single American who, during he war, was unable to save more than ever before in his life? We all bought Liberty Bonds of the First, Second, Third, Fourth and Fifth Issues! We purchased our share of War Savings Stamps! And we subscribed to every worthy cause without stint! As never before America practiced economy and saved.

Those strenuous war days are now over. Released from the necessity of economy we have again become spenders. The release from the anxiety of war has even made us less reasonable spenders than ever before. Perhaps we thus tempt those who sell to boost their prices.

Why not, as one way to reduce the cost of living, go back to our economies? During the war we had all we needed and wasted less than ever before in our history. Thrift was a watchword. You have had in your window, or you have often seen the motto, "Man in this House is with the Fighters, Woman in this House is Saving Food." It was a fine sentiment brought out by the great crisis. Why not expand this to fit the present crisis which our country and all countries are facing and say, "The Occupants of this House stand for Industry and Economy," and then put the sentiment into practice? By so doing we can serve ourselves, our fellows, our country and the world.

JOINT GENERAL COMMITTEE, WOOD RIVER, 1920

Top row, left to right: C. A. Halsey, J. H. Kennedy, A. A. Beach, J. T. Smith; center row: J. J. Maloney, J. M. Durham, C. L. Manbeck, H. E. Harrod, W. W. Holland, F. M. Ginger; lower row: M. M. Doil, William J. Johannsen, A. L. Jackson, W. E. Kelly, M. E. Hartwig, William Watts.

"FLU" HITS ALL PLANTS

Health Committees and Directors of Industrial Relations Act to Aid Sick Workers

The "Flu" is with us again. Reports from the plants at Whiting, Wood River and Casper show that an epidemic has been busy in all three places, keeping the health committees and assistant directors of industrial relations on the jump.

At Whiting the Joint General Committee's sub-committee on health and sanitation issued a health bulletin, printed elsewhere in this issue, which is believed to have done much towards preventing further spread of the epidemic at that plant.

Reports from three of the plants follow:

WHITING

E. H. Fisher, assistant director of industrial relations, states that there has been a heavy temporary shortage of labor due to influenza, pneumonia and kindred ills.

WOOD RIVER

"At present a number of our employees are on the sick list," writes F. G. Clifford, assistant director of industrial relations at Wood River. "We are making it our business, however, to see that none is in want. As an example of what we have done, it was recently reported that one of the still cleaners, of foreign birth, was sick. On visiting him we found that he was 'batching' and was not receiving proper attention. We made arrangements to have his meals sent to him by one of his neighbors, and to have some of his countrymen change about staying with him. They readily agreed to do this."

CASPER

"The 'Flu' is quite prevalent in Casper," writes D. M. Lobdell, assistant director of industrial relations there. "A large number of the boys are off duty either with the 'Flu', or to guard against it. To the best of my knowledge there have been no fatalities yet. I spent all day today (January 23) looking into some of our worst cases. The office janitor has been off for a week and now his wife and children are down in bed also. We have secured nurses for some and are doing everything we can to alleviate the situation. Some of the patients are in the hospital; some in rooming and boarding houses.

"The situation is to be discussed at the next meeting of the Joint General Committee and I expect that the committee will recommend that a sick committee be formed."

SIX-DAY WEEK AND NO LOSS IN PAY

Shift Workers in All Plants to Benefit by New Schedule to Go in Effect About March 1—Increased Wage for Laborers and Mechanics

EXTRA!

Under the schedule proposed by the management, to take effect March 1, each shift worker will have thirty-two consecutive hours off each week, and will work an average of 50.4 hours a week. This reduction in hours will be accompanied by a wage increase of 11.11 per cent per hour.

In accord with this, all refinery workers on the works' roll, other than shiftmen, will also receive a wage increase of 11.11 per cent per hour. Men now working forty-four hours a week may increase this to forty-eight hours by working Saturday afternoons, if they so desire.

The private payroll is to be taken up for readjustment in the regular manner.

The seven-day week for shiftmen in the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) refineries will soon pass into history.

The change in schedule for shiftmen, and the wage increase for the common laborers and workers employed in the mechanical departments, will apply at the refineries at Whiting, Ind., Wood River, Ill., Sugar Creek, Mo., Casper and Greybull, Wyo., and other places.

This was the joyful message delivered in person by Col. R. W. Stewart, chairman of the Board of Directors, to the Joint General Committees of the Sugar Creek and Wood River plants. The committees at Whiting and Casper and the employees at the other refineries received the news through written communications.

J. G. C. TO AID

Col. Stewart stated that the amount of wage increase, as it applies to the various classes of refinery employees, could not be announced at present, as this, together with the shiftmen's new schedule, is still to be worked out by the management with the co-operation and advice of the employees' councils, or Joint General Committees. This is in accord with the Industrial Relations Plan.

Whiting and Sugar Creek employees had petitioned the management for a six-day week for shiftmen. Long before these petitions were received, however, the management had been at work on a plan to put the six-day week into effect. No petitions had come from Wood River and the other refineries, so that Col. Stewart's announcement came as a complete surprise in those places.

It is believed that when the details of the wage increase are announced, they will be found to be satisfactory answers to the various petitions for wage increases now under consideration in the several refineries.

ENTITLED TO DAY'S REST

"The Board of Directors of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) has long recognized that every man is entitled to one day's rest a week," declared Col. Stewart, addressing the members of the Joint General Committees of Sugar Creek and Wood River. "Therefore, when the petitions for a six-day week for shiftmen were received from Whiting and Sugar Creek, they were granted before they were received.

"The refining business is a seven-day business, however, and because of the war and the situation following the war, it has been impossible for us to institute the six-day week. Even now we can not announce the details of the change in schedule. That will have to be worked out with the advice and co-operation of the Joint General Committees, but on or about March 1, we will be able to announce these details and to put the new schedule into effect. I can safely pledge you that on or about that date a schedule will be announced which will give to every employee a satisfactory number of consecutive hours rest each week.

WAGE-BOOST FOR OTHERS

"This schedule will carry with it an increase in wages so that all shiftmen will receive as much for the six-day week as they now receive for seven days.

"In order that the shiftmen may not be given preference over the other refinery

NEW REPRESENTATIVES, SUGAR CREEK, 1920

Left to right, top row: Bert Hafer, Edward Murphy, F. G. Lee; middle row: E. M. Richmond, Romie Urban; lower row: Henry Atkinson, John Schneider and F. M. Crawford.

employees, an increase in wages is also to be given to the common laborers and all those employed in the mechanical departments at the various refineries. These increases will date from March 1."

Col. Stewart prefaced his announcement before the employees' councils at Wood River and Sugar Creek with a frank exposition of the financial affairs of this company. He gave advance figures from the coming annual financial report, and by these figures proved that the Board of Directors are sincere in their boast that "they hold no greater brief for the stockholders than they do for the employees." As these figures were semi-confidential and were intended only for the information of the employees—until the annual report is made public in March—it is not deemed proper to print them here. Employees may obtain the information from their representatives on the Joint General Committees who heard Col. Stewart speak.

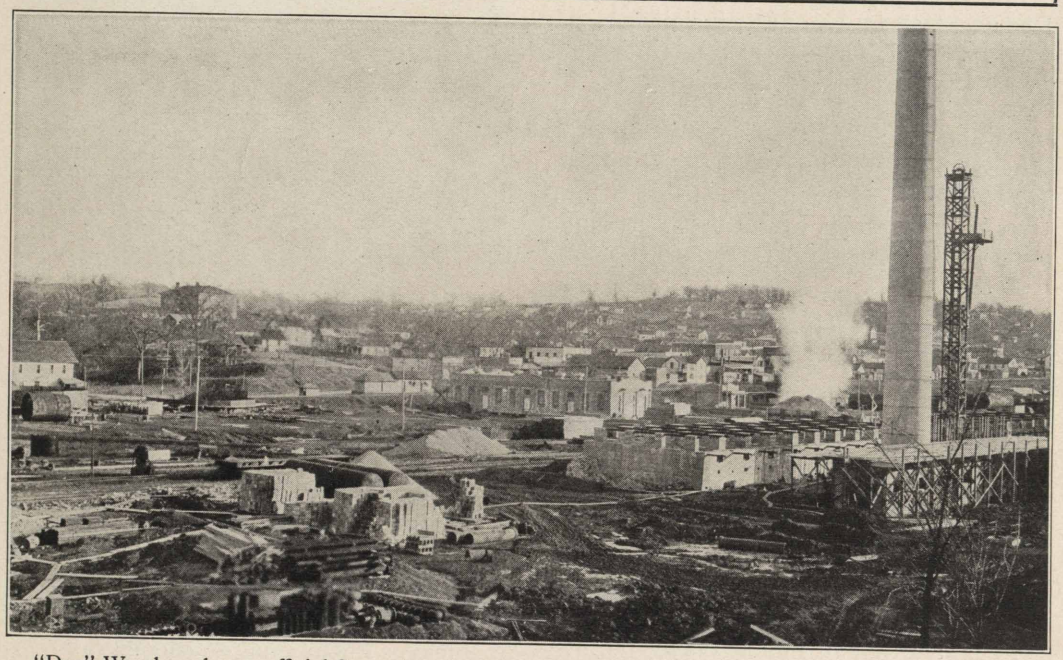
All members of the Board of Directors, except Vice-President H. S. Morton, were present at the meetings at Sugar Creek and Wood River and confirmed all statements made by the chairman of the board. Mr. Morton was prevented from attending by illness. Prior to the meetings at Sugar Creek and Wood River, Col. Stewart, President W. M. Burton and other members of the board, including Mr. Morton, met with the members of the Whiting Joint General Committee, before whom Col. Stewart made a similar statement of the company's financial affairs.

The members of the board were given a hearty reception in all three plants, for the employees have discovered that these men are "on the square" and are determined to carry out the company's policy, as announced by Col. Stewart, of settling every problem on a basis of "justice and of equity."

"Don't let anyone rock the boat," was the keynote of the speeches of all employees' representatives, with one exception. All of them spoke with the utmost frankness of conditions confronting the employees. They were answered with equal frankness by Col. Stewart and Dr. Burton.

A change in method of learning the

CRAWFORD TRACT, SUGAR CREEK AND ENVIRONS



"Doc" Woodward, our official Sugar Creek photog, herewith presents a bird's-eye of new construction in the Crawford tract, with the town of Sugar Creek on the hills in the distance. The picture is taken from about the center of the new addition and looks south and east along Fairmount avenue, taking in a territory of about twelve blocks, or a square mile.

expenses of employees was advocated by Employees' Representative Raglow, of Whiting. He suggested that employees be asked to fill out questionnaires showing what they have had to buy and what they have paid for it. Mr. Raglow declared that the average "cost of living" tables include many luxuries the cost of which has not risen as high as the cost of necessities. He said few of the workers purchase these luxuries. Mr. Raglow's plan has since been adopted at Whiting and questionnaires are now being filled out.

Employees' Representative Hicks, of Sugar Creek, urged thorough investigation of all petitions.

"Not long ago I was asked to present a petition for an increase in wages for certain employees. A story of need was related to me that almost made me weep. The sub-committee on wages and hours almost wept with me, they felt so sorry for the petitioners. The wage increase was granted. A few days later we learned that one of the 'needy' petitioners had bought a $12 silk shirt with his first extra money. Now the committee feels more like swearing than weeping."

Employees' Representative Dickey, of Sugar Creek, speaking before he had knowledge of the company's plan to introduce a six-day week for shiftmen, urged a 48-hour week and gave figures purporting to support his contention that company production records show that the men now accomplish more in eight hours than they formerly did under the twelve-hour schedule. Mr. Dickey's figures, however, could not be accepted at their face value, for he had neglected to take into account the improvements in processes and equipment, as well as more scientific management, which have played a tremendous part in increasing production.

T. S. Boyle, managements' representative, presided at the Whiting meeting; Mr.

G. H. Moffett presided at Sugar Creek; Employees' Chairman W. E. Kelly presided at Wood River.

Speakers at Whiting were: Employees' Representatives K. M. Sinclair, A. H. Raglow, D. J. Gallagher; Superintendent F. B. Lewis; Dr. Cash; President W. M. Burton and Col. R. W. Stewart.

Speakers at Sugar Creek were: Employees' Representatives H. R. Ruhlman, J. S. Dickey and A. E. Hicks; Representatives S. S. Schooley, Frank Lee, Bert Hafer and F. W. Bruckmiller; Dr. Burton and Col. Stewart.

Speakers at Wood River were: Employees' Representatives W. E. Kelly, J. T. Smith, J. W. Durham and J. H. Kennedy; Management's Representative C. A. Halsey, Dr. Burton and Col. Stewart.

Directors who attended the meetings were: Chairman R. W. Stewart, President W. M. Burton, Seth C. Drake, W. E. Warwick, B. Parks and E. G. Seubert.

ANNUITIES TO FOUR MORE

Four additional names have recently been placed on the company's annuity roll. They are:

Kasper Szmczak, 905 Indiana boulevard, Whiting. Formerly a press cleaner. With company 25 years and 5 months.

E. H. Cleaver, 1222 East Fifty-third street, Chicago. Formerly sales department cashier. With company 32 years and 10 months.

J. C. Wayman, 5032 St. Lawrence avenue, Chicago. Formerly general bookkeeper, sales department. With company 38 years and 5 months.

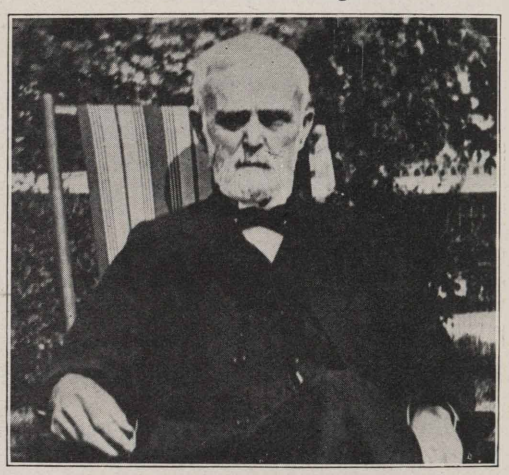
John Weisby, 429 New York avenue, Whiting. Formerly stillman on tower stills. With company 38 years and 6 months.

CLARK WAS LONG'S AD MAN

Representative Frank Long announces that S. L. Clark, of the Estimating Department at Whiting, was his advertising manager during the recent campaign. Mr. Clark was the author of the ad which appeared on the back inside cover of the January Record. The hand lettering was also done by Mr. Clark.

F. M. BRADSHAW DIES

Old and Popular Standard Employee Succumbs to Pneumonia at Home in Chicago



Mr. F. M. Bradshaw, for approximately thirty-five years an employee of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana), died at his home, 5545 Kenwood avenue, Chicago, on January 30, 1920. Some time prior to his death he suffered a stroke of apoplexy. Pneumonia developed later.

Mr. Bradshaw was widely known among Standard employees and was popular wherever he was known. He was formerly in the employ of the sales department as manager of the cooperage department, a subject in which he was considered an authority.

At the time of his death he was 77 years of age. His exact length of service with this company was thirty-four years and eight months. He had been on the company's annuity roll since April 1, 1919.

ANY PHOTOGRAPHS, GIRLS?

There are very few girls employed at the Wood River plant, but what they lack in numbers they make up in good looks and friendliness.

When the Board of Directors met with the Joint General Committee at Wood River the girls volunteered to wait on table. To the standing vote of thanks which was tendered them, the Record adds its vote and requests the official Wood River photog to get busy.

HELPING UNCLE SAM TREAT 'EM ROUGH

How the Standard Oil Company Not Only Supplied Gasoline for War on Land and Sea, But, Thru Its Machine Shop at Whiting, Helped Build Ships as Well

By R. F. STORER
(Assistant Chief Engineer, Whiting, Ind.)

"When Pershing ordered the tanks to advance, they advanced, and it was gasoline which furnished the power. It was government specification gasoline, much of it manufactured by the Standard Oil Company (Indiana)."

In other words, when Pershing ordered the tanks to advance, they advanced, and many of them plowed their way through the German lines under the compelling power of Red Crown. Meanwhile, over wide expanse of sea, Red Crown gasoline hurtled ocean terriers through the waves in search of slinking U-boats. We hope someone will tell that story to all the world; but in the meantime let us tell within the family the story of how the Standard Oil Company (Indiana), though engaged in refining gasoline, helped also to build ships to carry supplies to the fighting doughboys of the A. E. F. This was accomplished by diverting the facilities of the company's great machine shops at Whiting to the purposes of the Emergency Fleet Corporation. The story of how these shops came into being, of what they are, and of the part they played in the war, follows:

That the products of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) played a no mean part in the winning of the war, goes without saying in this day of the pre-eminence of oil and gasoline, but that a company organized to manufacture gasoline and lubricating oils could successfully undertake to build parts for ships is a fact which may be surprising even to its employees. Yet that is exactly what the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) did during the latter part of the great war.

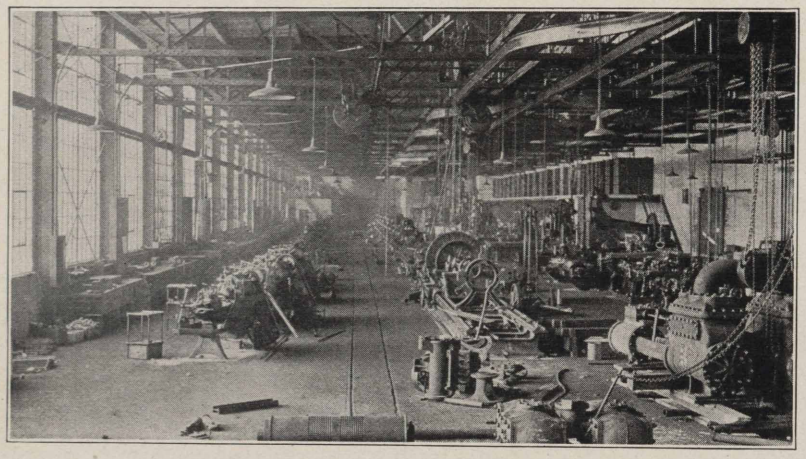
At the Whiting refinery the company had, and has, a plant within a plant. The plant within, composed of boiler, machine and blacksmith shops, plays no direct part in the production of refined oil and its by-products, yet it is just as essential in their manufacture as are the long lines of crude and pressure stills.

It was a little more than three years ago that the Board of Directors granted an appropriation for a "new mechanical shops building and equipment." Eight months later the boiler, machine and blacksmith shops moved into a spacious new home, steel-framed and glass-sided; a building 448 feet long and 206 feet wide. Visitors from all parts of the United States pronounced it the last word in modern shop construction and equipment.

Came war and its succeeding crises. Millions of gallons of gasoline went from Whiting, Wood River, Sugar Creek and Casper to drive army trucks and tanks, aeroplanes and submarine chasers. Still the U-boat gained in its race to sink the shipping of the allies, and the cry for ships and more ships resounded throughout the world. Organized to refine oil, the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) could not build ships, so it did the next best thing. It placed its new and perfectly equipped shops at Whiting at the disposal of the Emergency Fleet Corporation. A few days later discovered the remarkable spectacle of a gasoline refining company manufacturing parts for ships.

From the Whiting boiler shop came water and fuel oil tanks, deck hatches, iron stairways, ship ladders and various other kinds of equipment for government boats. The 32-foot bending rolls turned out hundreds of tons of plate for war work and were operated twenty-four hours a day to keep up with the work.

Meanwhile the machine shop was running seven days a week, twenty-four hours a day to do its part. From the machine shop came rivet sets by the thousands, destined for use in the nation's shipyards; bilge pumps, special brass and steel deck fittings. There also were machined and fitted the stern frames for four boats and rudder posts for eleven. The stern frames were in four pieces and when finished weighed ten tons each.



This view of the machine shop, looking north, shows part of the overhead monorail system.

In order to handle the rudder posts it was necessary to build a special extension for the 60-inch lathe, making this machine thirty-two feet between centers instead of eighteen. The rudder posts were in three pieces, the longest being twenty-nine feet long, and, when fitted together, all weighing approximately ten tons.

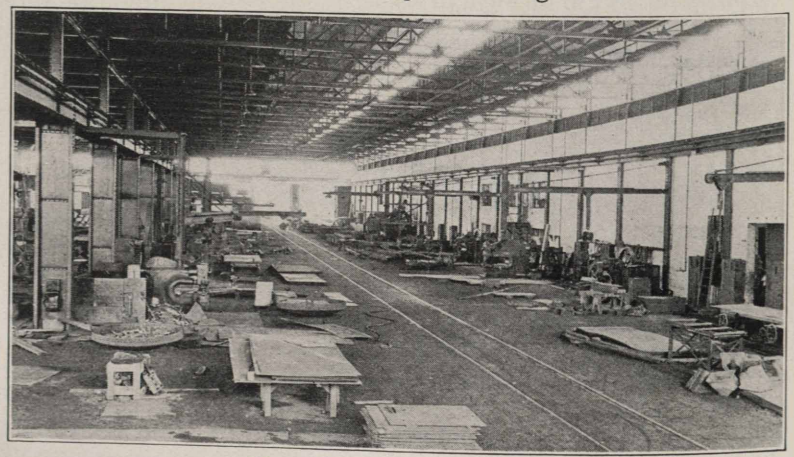
In the Whiting machine shop also were machined and fitted propeller blades and shafts, boat davits complete, water tight doors, ventilators, engine jacking devices and brass fittings. There, too, was made the complicated hand-steering device for the Gunboat Wilmette, formerly the Eastland of the Chicago river tragedy.

Practically all of the small deck forgings for the Wilmette were made in the blacksmith shop, which also prepared many forgings used by the machine and boiler shops in their work for Uncle Sam. The blacksmith shop also worked twenty-four hours a day.

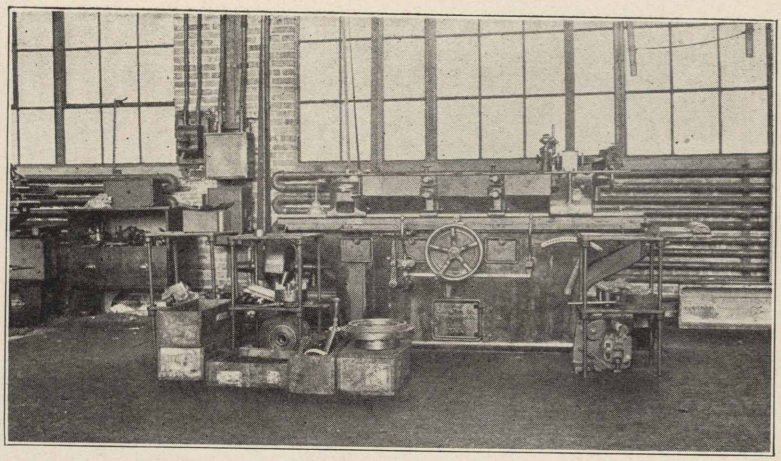
The Emergency Fleet Corporation and the Chicago Shipbuilding Company, for whom the work was being done on a subcontract, had to wait for nothing ordered from the Whiting shops. Everything, even the special and complicated jobs, was ready for delivery on scheduled time. The work was turned out in the shortest possible time and at the lowest costs consistent with time allowed and good workmanship.

What facilities the company had to offer to the Emergency Fleet Corporation may be understood from the following:

In the boiler shop, under the direction of J. R. Morrison and Ed. Mack, are employed 700 men. The department occupies space in the building 448x136 feet, a fitting up shed 200x100 feet, and a plate storage space of 350x150 feet. The shop is equipped with three 10-ton overhead electric traveling cranes, which run out over the plate storage at one end of the



Here is another view of the boiler shop. In this picture the reader is looking to the south.



The Landis Universal Grinder, in the machine shop, is used for precision grinding.

building and out into the erecting space at the other end. The shop machines are fitted with swinging jib cranes, many of which are equipped with one and one-half to 3-ton Sheppard electric hoists.

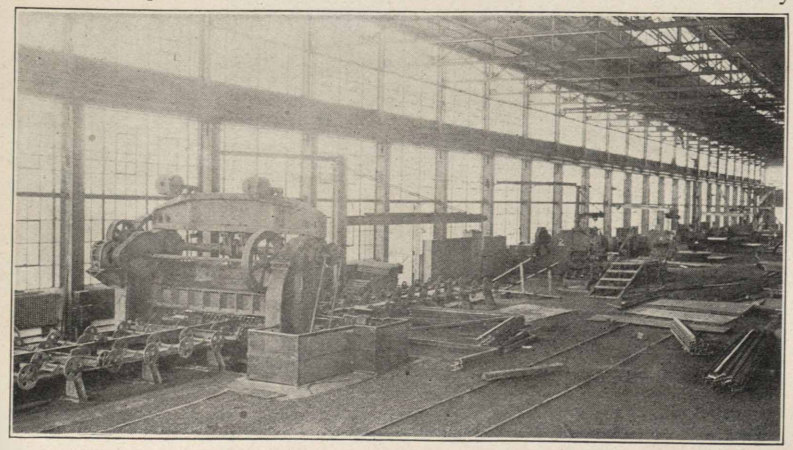
Men familiar with boiler shops in general, know that as a rule they are uncomfortable places in which to work during cold and bad weather. Our shop has none of the disadvantages of the average boiler shop. It is entirely enclosed, steam heated and well lighted; and even in zero weather the men work without the slightest discomfort.

At each end of the shop are two large doors, shown open in the accompanying photographs. These extend entirely across the building and allow the electric cranes to pass in and out. They are electrically operated and, although they weigh 4,000 pounds each, can be opened to allow the crane to pass through and closed again, all in the space of three minutes.

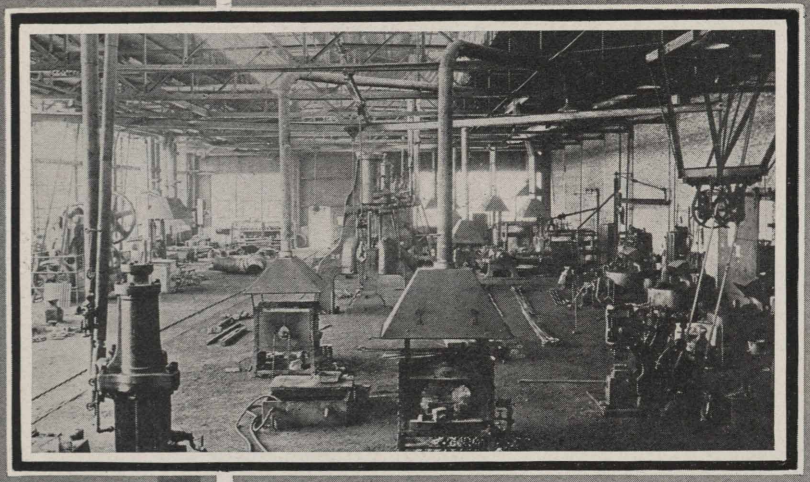
Among the interesting and efficient machines are a Thomas automatic punch and spacing table, a set of 32-foot plate bending rolls, a heavy duty punch, a Long and Allstater punch, an automatic screw spacing table, and Wicks angle bending rolls.

The Thomas punch and table shown in one of the photographs will take a plate eleven and three-fourths feet wide and thirty-two feet long. As this passes through the machine, a single stroke punches the rivet holes across the end. The succeeding strokes punch the holes in both sides, eight to a stroke. The ram pressure is 700,000 pounds and the speed is about sixteen strokes a minute. It has a capacity of about twenty-five tons a day and is used for pressure still shell sheets, bubble tower sheets, condenser box sheets and storage tank sheets for the sales department.

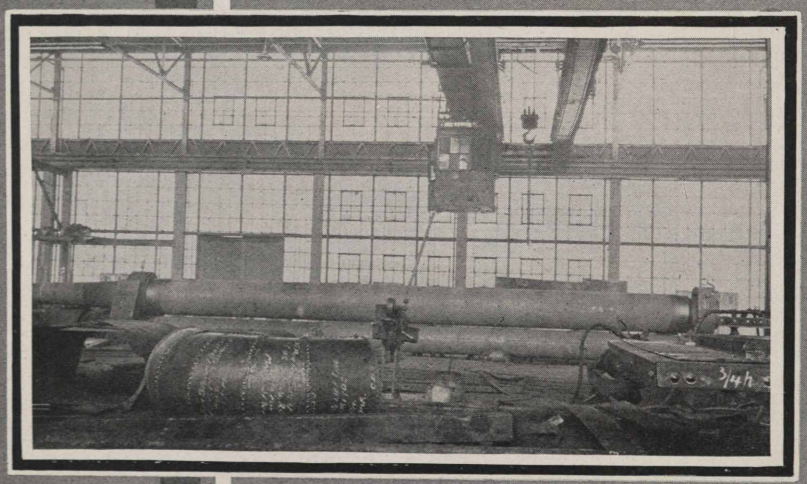
The thirty-two bending rolls are larger than found in any shop in the Chicago



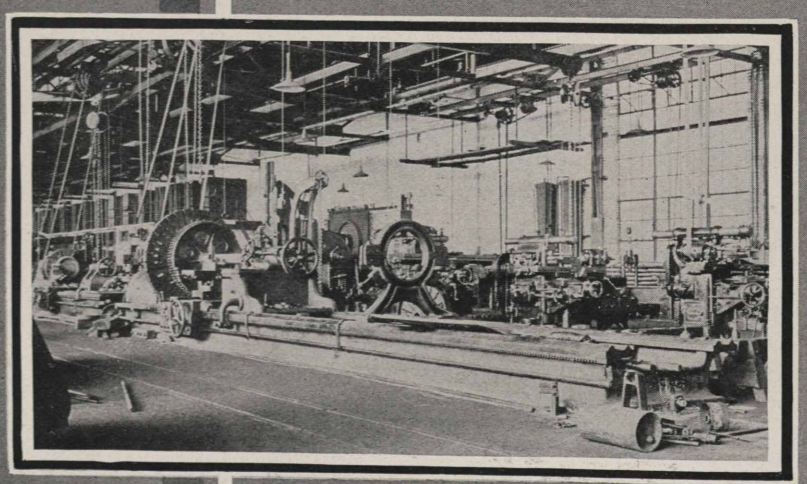
The Thomas automatic punch and spacing table in the boiler shop have interest for the mechanically inclined.



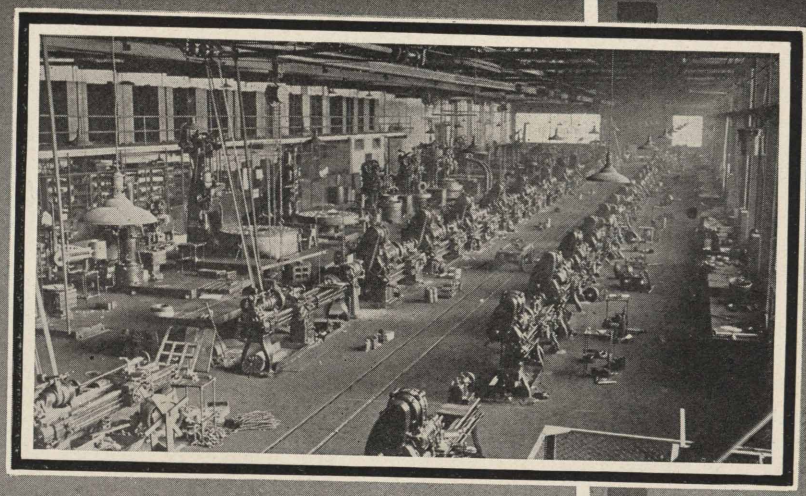
Gas and smoke hoods over oil and gas furnaces are shown in this picture of the blacksmith shop, looking north.



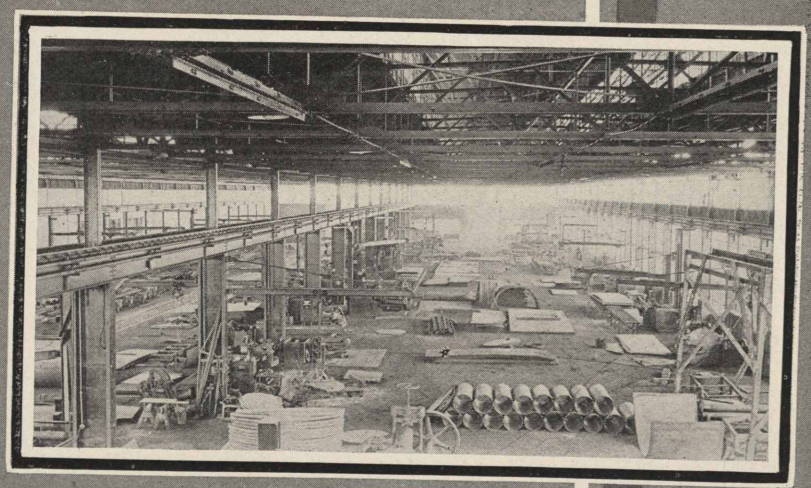
Here are the big 32-foot bending rolls in the Whiting boiler shop. Uncle Sam's Emergency Fleet Corporation found use for them.



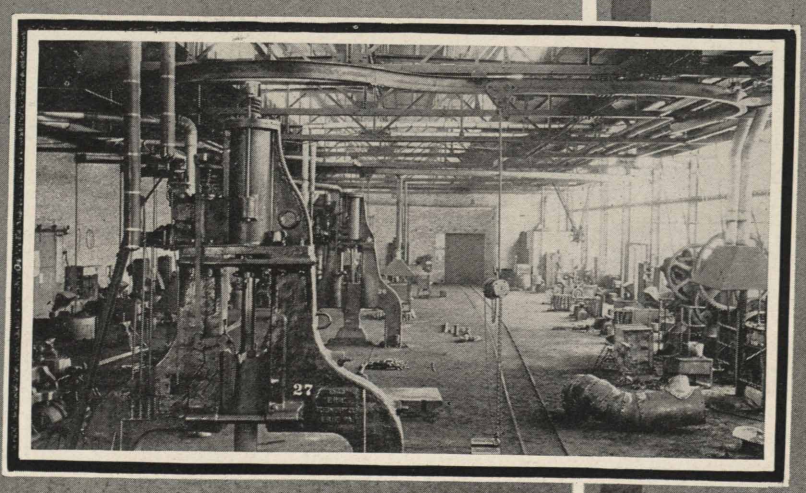
The 60" x 32' 0" lathe in our machine shop was used for making rudder posts and propeller blades during the war.



This is the machine shop, looking south. It shows balcony with lockers and tool room underneath. Note absence of belt drivers.



Here is a view of the great boiler shop, looking north. The big automatic doors are open.



In this picture of the blacksmith shop, looking south, may be seen two 2500-pound steam hammers.

district and the company receives many requests to roll large plates. The machine will roll plates three-fourths of an inch thick by thirty-two feet long, to a radius of thirty inches.

The heavy duty punch has a capacity of punching a six-inch hole through a plate one inch thick at the rate of twenty strokes a minute, and can be used in punching flue holes up to one inch in thickness. It is the largest machine of its kind west of New York state.

The Long and Allstater punch, and its automatic screw spacing table, will handle plates 130 inches wide by 380 inches long. It has four sets of gag punches and can be used for triple rows of rivet holes. Its entire operation is automatic and the holes can be spaced to an accuracy of hundredths of an inch. It has a capacity of four one and one-sixteenth inch holes through one-inch plate at the rate of twelve tons in eight hours.

The Wicks angle bending rolls will bend 6″x6″x¾″ angles to a five-foot circle.

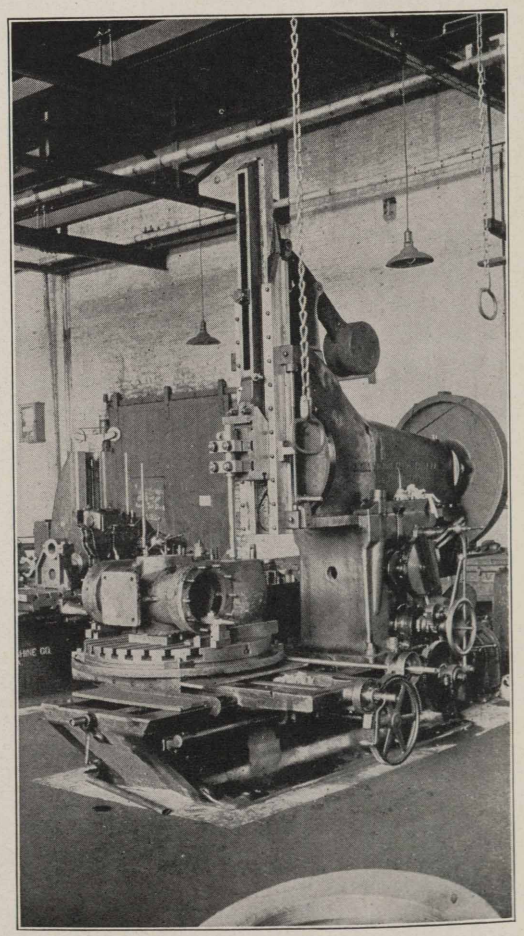
These are the most interesting machines in the shop, but there are many others. The department has a capacity of approximately fifty tons a day.

The blacksmith shop is something we are all proud of. It is cool in summer and warm in winter, and men working there declare it is the cleanest and lightest shop in which they have ever worked. Even at times of heaviest work it is entirely free from smoke, and it is well lighted both naturally and artificially. It has a very efficient blast and exhaust system installed by the Buffalo Forge Co.

Seventy-five men, under direction of George Moffett, here do practically every class of forge and hammer work, tool dressing and steel treating.

The blacksmith shop is 70x192 feet, is equipped with twelve forge fires, four flange fires, eight furnaces using gas or oil, and two tool treating furnaces. Of the last, one is electric and controlled by a thermostat so as to maintain any desired temperature. The equipment also includes three Bradley triphammers, one 800-pound steam hammer, two 2500-pound steam hammers and a "mechanical blacksmith" or power forging machine. This last named machine is operated by compressed air and is capable of forming a large variety of shapes in iron and steel by the use of different dies.

The flanging shop is probably turning out more pressed steel flanges with 4-inch to 24-inch diameter than any other flange shop in this part of the country. These flanges are used in quantities in constructing new pressure stills, and large numbers have been made for other refineries as well as for the Whiting plant.



The "Dill" Verticle Slotter, used on Whiting make steam pumps, is one of the interesting sights of the Whiting plant machine shop.

In connection with the blacksmith shop there is a complete equipment for welding ends of flues and tubes; and a furnace, bending table, and power winch for bending all kinds of pipe up to 8-inch extra heavy. This last set of equipment has been of

great service in making expansion bends for pressure still tar and vapor lines.

During the month of December last, 43,303 pounds of miscellaneous iron forgings and 13,046 pounds of steel forgings were turned out, besides large quantities of pressed steel flanges. All tools used by boilermakers were heat treated and forged, as well as many tools used by machinists and various other trades around the refinery.

The machine shop, in charge of C. H. Daugherty and Frank Minsberg, employs 150 men and occupies a part of the building 70x352 feet. This includes a new addition 70x96 feet which has just been completed. This addition, with new machinery, was necessary because the department was compelled to run three shifts of eight hours each in order to keep up with the work. Since its completion it has worked eight hours a day, is able to handle the work satisfactorily, and has materially reduced the unit cost on certain classes of work. The men are very much more satisfied.

There are in all sixty-three machines. All but six of these are driven by individual motors. You will note in the photos the almost complete absence of belt drives. There are two long rows of Lodge and Shipley motor-driven engine lathes, ranging in size from 14-inch by 6 feet up to 30-inch by 30 feet; four high power motor driven turret lathes; a 7-foot radial drill press having a capacity of an 8-inch pipe thread top or of drilling a 3-inch hole; two horizontal boring mills used chiefly for boring steam pump cylinders; a Universal Landis precision grinding machine capable of doing accurate grinding work; as well as a number of other standard machine tools.

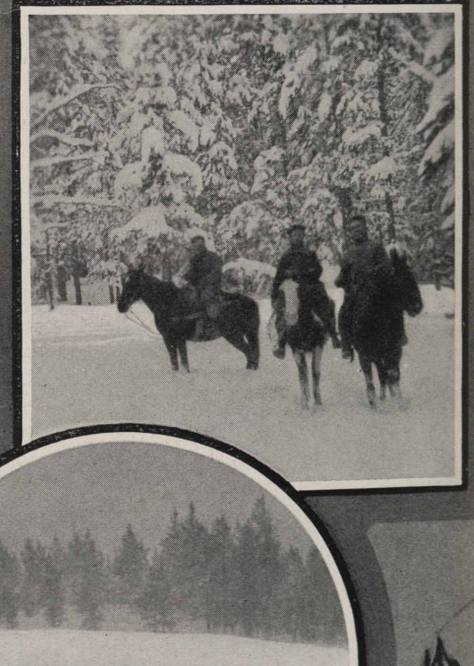
The foundations for the heavier machines were made by sinking casings and forming concrete piles. This was made necessary by the fact that originally the site of this building was the bed of a small lake known as Berry Lake, whose bottom was covered with from one to two and one-half feet of muck and decayed vegetation. These piles were then capped by a reinforced concrete floor slab capable of supporting the machines. Over this and between the machines was laid a floor of creosote block. This makes a tough, noiseless surface, easy to work on, and one which has worn exceptionally well. The shop is very well lighted by glass sides and numerous overhead high candlepower nitrogen lamps.

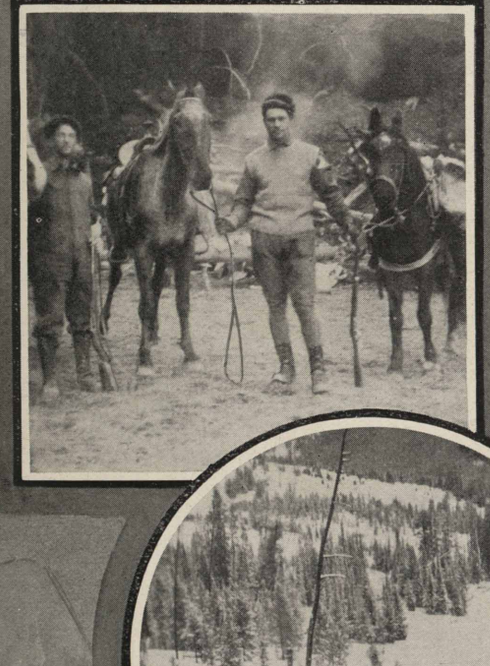
There is a large roomy office, well ventilated by fan ventilation, where a complete set of cost records are kept for production and estimating purposes. A long balcony runs over the tool room, on which are arranged lockers for each man working in the shop. The tool room is an interesting institution in itself. On its long rows of shelves and in many drawers are almost all the different kinds of tools known to the machinists trade, together with standard precision gauges for various classes of precise machine work, many jigs and machine tool fixtures. At one end of this tool room is a small shop where all air tools are tested periodically. A complete line of spare parts are carried and when the air hammer or air drill, or whatever may be found out of order, or by test is found to be using too much air, it is repaired. If beyond repair it is not allowed to go into use again.

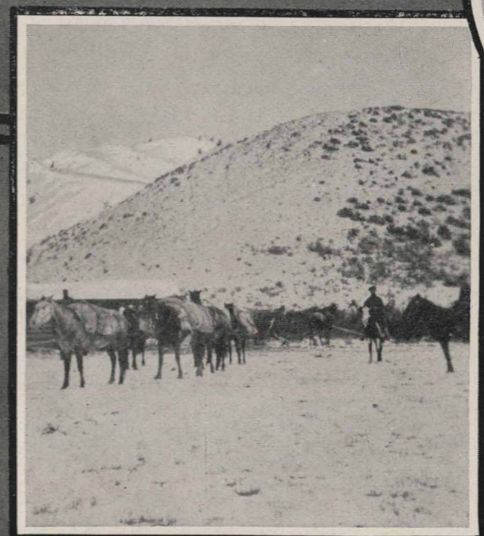
An industrial track, and a complete overhead system of trolley rails with 3-ton traveling hoists, handle the castings from storage space outside of the building to all of the machines and from the machines to the erecting floor at the end of the building. On this floor all parts are put together and then shipped by truck or railroad to their destination, either at this refinery or some other.

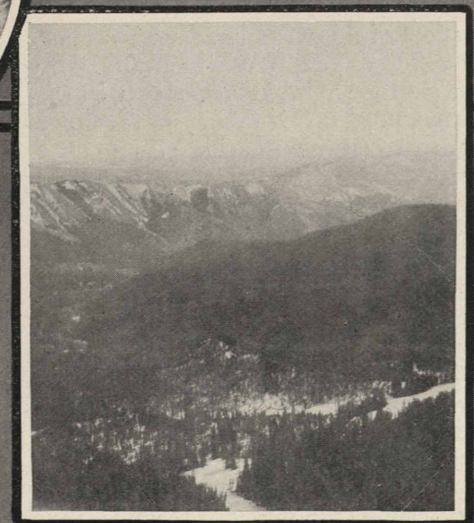
This department orders and turns out about 300 tons of machined castings per month, many items of repair in forged and bar steel parts too numerous to mention, as well as building many steam pumps. Last year it turned out 206 pumps of sizes ranging from 7½"x3"x10" to 12"x10"x18" both in block valve and disc valve types. The Whiting plant also has its own brass foundry where bronze pumps are cast in the various sizes mentioned. These are machined, completed and sent out for use on acid.

GOD'S COUNTRY, CASPER CALLS IT









Here in the Land of the big snows, where valleys are deep and cliffs precipitous, that intrepid pygmy-man-goes to hunt the Elk.

The men in these photographs are employees of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) plant at Casper, Wyo.

"BO" ANDRUS MADE MANAGER AT CASPER

Ability and Never Failing Humor Sweep All Obstacles from Path of Former Pumper's Helper—Undertakes Management of Casper, Greybull and Florence Plants

On a warm spring day twenty-four years ago a young man hopped off a train at Whiting, Ind. It is a mooted point today whether he came in on the "cushions" or on the "bumpers."

The young man wore a grin and a suit of clothes, carried a guitar under his arm, and had a quizzical gleam in his eye. These, together with a knowledge of telegraphy, were his sole possessions.

He knew no one in Whiting, yet he had a name for everyone. It was the same for all.

"Hello, Bo," was the young man's invariable greeting to strangers, and in Whiting everyone was to him a stranger.

His own name was Ralph M. Andrus. The "Ralph M." soon came to be dispensed with at Whiting. As he called the whole world "Bo," the world responded by bestowing that name on him. He soon came to be known as "Bo" Andrus.

It is probable that the circumstances of his arrival and the paucity of his possessions aided in fastening this name upon him.

Every American knows the significance of "Bo."

But every American "bo" isn't "Bo" Andrus.

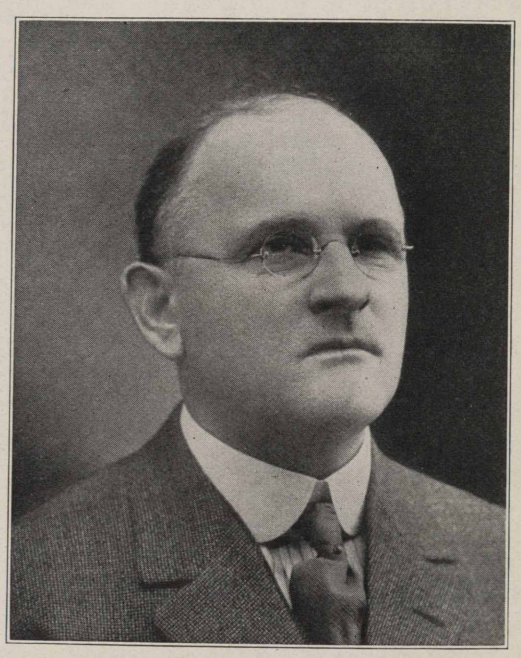
As proof of this we announce what many already know, and that which still more will be glad to know, namely: that as this is written, our "Bo" is taking up the duties of manager of three growing oil refineries, properties of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) at Casper and Greybull, Wyo., and Florence, Colo.

Twenty-four years ago "Bo" Andrus, then twenty-seven years of age, possessed but a grin and an ambition to get somewhere.

Today he is general manager of properties worth many millions of dollars.

How did he do it?

First, by his unfailing good humor in the face of all obstacles and disappointments. He faced every setback with a smile. He met every "sorehead" with a joke.



Ralph M. Andrus

Second, by ability and application. "Bo" Andrus wasn't afraid of "killing his job." He wasn't afraid of taking time outside of working hours to study and learn more about the company's business.

Within a month after "Bo" Andrus landed in Whiting, he was known as the greatest wit in that part of the country. He maintained that reputation until the day he left.

It took him longer to establish his reputation as one of the most efficient of this company's employees, but he established it.

First he proved himself to be an efficient pumper's helper. It wasn't much of a job in those days of low wages, but "Bo" Andrus worked at it as hard as he will now work as general manager of three plants.

Next he proved himself to be an efficient shipping clerk; then an efficient barrel checker; next an efficient department assistant superintendent; then an efficient superintendent of the barrel house.

Now, no one doubts, he will prove to be an efficient general manager of three oil refineries; for he is still possessed of his good humor, ability, and willingness to work overtime. Meanwhile he has acquired an extensive knowledge of refining oil.

The advancement of "Bo" Andrus to the position of general manager of the company's properties at Casper, Greybull and Florence should be an inspiration to every employee of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana).

His advancement from pumper's helper to general manager shows what can be accomplished by a man possessed of ability, willingness to work, and a kindly feeling for his fellowmen.

Wherever "Bo" is known the news of his promotion will be learned with pleasure. For his wit was barbed only with kindliness; it was never made to cut.

"Bo" Andrus is a Hoosier. He was born on a farm in Fulton county, Indiana, January 26, 1868. His education was obtained in the "little red schoolhouse" with the assistance of McGuffey's Reader, Ray's Higher Arithmetic and Harvey's Grammar.

At the age of eighteen, wearing his grin and an odd suit of clothes, he emigrated to Montana, where he became a miner. Then he took to punching cattle on a cattle ranch, and finally crowned his youthful career in regular Deadeye Dick style: he became a stagecoach driver.

When he had attained the age of twenty-two he drifted back home and took up the study of telegraphy. During the next five years he worked at various places as a railroad telegrapher. It was during this time that he acquired the habit of hailing the world as "Bo."

Like most rolling stones he gathered little moss, and it is his own sworn inventory that we publish when we relate that on the day he landed in Whiting his material possessions consisted of the suit he was wearing and a guitar. He had already signed up as a telegrapher for the Lake Shore railroad, but after two months Dr. W. M. Burton, now president of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana), and the late W. S. Rheem, president of the Standard Oil Company of California, both of whom were then employed in subordinate positions at Whiting, persuaded him to abandon telegraphy for a job as pumper's helper.

They said a man who could get as much harmony out of a guitar as he could should not waste his time in a telegraph office. They didn't know that he would be worth much as a pumper s helper, but they thought that between his music and his wit he would be a good man to maintain the morale of the workers. "Bo" proved to be as efficient as a pumper's helper as he was at getting harmony out of a guitar and a laugh out of his audience.

His first job was in the crude still pump house. Two years later he was transferred to the shipping office, where he worked under E. M. Clark for one year. When Mr. Clark was transferred to the barrel house, he took Mr. Andrus with him, first to work as checker and then to become his assistant.

The barrel house has been breaking records ever since.

In 1904, when Mr. Clark was transferred to the refinery, Mr. Andrus became superintendent of the barrel house. He held that job for fifteen years.

He was married on August 2, 1903. He now has one son, who is a sophomore in the Whiting high school.

It would not be proper to bring the biography of "Bo" Andrus to an end without mentioning his activities on behalf of the Owls' Club. He has been a member of it for years and has done much to make it the success it is. During the war, when so many of the Owls were in the service, the club was threatened with dissolution. Mr. Andrus, as president of the club, gave most of his spare time to careful management of the club's affairs and to a campaign to interest the older members to a point where they went out and put the club back on a firm financial basis. When the boys came back from war their club was waiting for them.

"Bo" Andrus is now at Casper. He's still working overtime. Some addle-brained economists would say he is "killing the job." Well, he's "killed the job" all his life. It pays.

GOSSIP ABOUT THE PLANTS

News of the Doings of Standard Oil Company Employees at Whiting, Sugar Creek, Wood River and Casper

WHITING

Mr. George Keller, aged 64, who had been employed by this company for more than twenty years, died on Saturday morning, January 17, at the home of his step-daughter, Mrs. James Spanier, of 414 John Street. During the last ten years of his service with Standard Oil, Mr. Keller was employed in the switching department. He will be greatly missed at Whiting.

Frank Radloff is the proud and happy father of a ten and one-half pound baby boy, born January 8.

Jean Swetnam recently returned from a two weeks' vacation at Moberly, Ind. Our barrelhouse reporter says it is rumored that Jean acquired a life partner during his trip. We refuse to vouch for any rumors, so it's up to Jean to speak up.

Dan Gallagher, employees' chairman of the Joint General Committee, has been confined to his home on account of illness.

Mr. Solon, general track foreman, who had the misfortune to fall downstairs the day after Christmas and sprain his knee, is able to be up and about.

Mrs. Barclay and Mrs. Collins have returned to work after spending two weeks at Macomb, Ill.

The stork recently delivered a healthy eight-pound boy at the home of Steve Wargo, Jr.

Harry Huggins spent the holidays at Kalamazoo, Mich., his family having preceded him there by several weeks.

Charles Allen has returned to work after an illness lasting several weeks.

The switching department has received two new 80-ton engines from the American Locomotive Company. This makes five engines of this type which have been received here during the last three years. They are a great improvement over the old little engines in handling heavy trains. The two new ones are numbered 12 and 13, respectively.

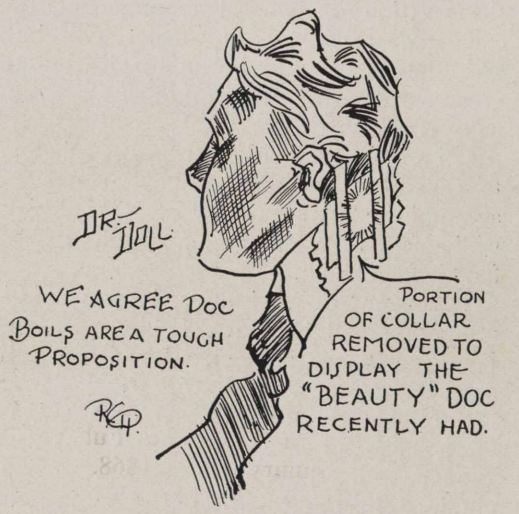
The Community Service is doing good work at Whiting. Here is a toboggan erected in Whiting park.

Edgar Aronson, the popular east side yachtsman, now spends his spare time skating on the Jackson park lagoon.

Young men with serious intentions may gain valuable information regarding the latest styles in diamond rings by consulting Carl O. Swanson, of the boiler shop.

Miss Marie Hanchor has resigned her position at the candle factory but she is still a member of the Stanolind family. On January 10 she was married to Joe Mihalso, of the can house.

About 25 per cent of the girls employed at the candle factory are off duty on account of "flu." Several of the men are ill also, or are at home taking care of others.



John Vratavich, employed in the candle department for four years, resigned on February 4 and expects to sail from New York about March 1 to visit his father in Recica, Kobilich, Croatia. He has not seen his father for eight years. John has been a faithful worker, had no bad habits and was always agreeable. We are sorry to see him go and hope he will come back. He also wants to come back to us, for he is not one of those who came to America just to get what he could out of it. He says that he doesn't like to leave America, but that as his father is the only member of his family living, he feels that it is his duty to take care of him. The length of his stay in Croatia will depend upon the state of his father's health.

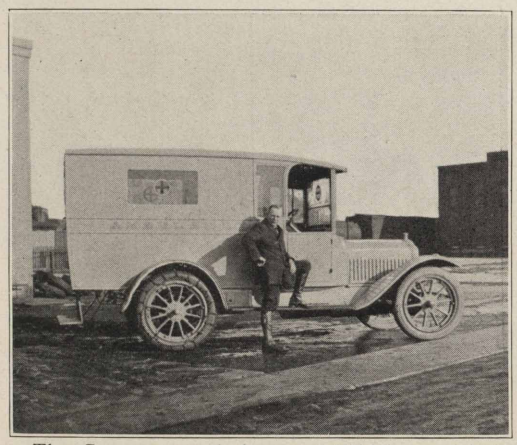
The filtering oils department is having more than its share of sickness. Adam Dangler, Zoras Harper and Thomas Sullivan are all down with the "flu," though we hear they are progressing nicely. David Clements is now back on the job after a month's illness.

Erwin Lehr spent last week taking care of three families of near relatives, among whom influenza had broken out. As no other help was available he acted as nurse, cook and housekeeper.

Another baby boy arrived at the home of John Adam, of 715 One Hundred and Twenty-first street, Sunday morning, January 4. Awaiting him, the young man found Brothers John, Mike, George, Paul, Joe, Andy and Steve. Father Adam says Number Eight will be named Frank. Mother says his name will be August. Meanwhile the young man is doing well. (And will the Whiting official photog please procure a picture for the Record of this promising family?—*Editor.*)

The acid works came in for a large share of the twenty-year service badges presented by the company in recognition of faithful service. Among those who received them were Charles Geffert,

Steve Kondolic and Hugh Brown. Hugh, by the way, is looking for an argument. He is only 35 years of age and believes he is the youngest man in possession of one of the coveted badges. Can anyone beat that record? (Let's hear from Mr. Halsey at Wood River.)



The Company ambulance at Whiting, with its driver, William Fuss.

Jack Hows is back at work after a month's illness, during which he went to Indianapolis to take mineral baths. Between the baths and rubbers he lost twenty-eight pounds. Says he is feeling fine now.

Genevieve Toth was so pleased with her new little brother that she just had to stay home a week to love him.

John Bodney, acid house stillman, had the misfortune to lose his son, Andrew, in the fire at the Sinclair company's plant on January 7. Mr. Bodney has the sympathy of the entire plant.

Hugh Brown has been confined to his home with the "flu." The doctor let him sit up a bit on January 18, however, and by the time this appears in print we hope to see him back at work.

On December 27 the stork visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Radloff and presented them with a beautiful baby girl, whom they have named Virginia. Virginia and her mother are doing fine, while Arthur, in addition to being our shipping clerk in the filtering department, has signed up as amuser extraordinary for the new boss of his home.

Thawing out frozen water pipes is the most popular indoor sport among West Parkers just now.

"Safety" Smith, who has been confined to his home by illness for several weeks, is reported to be improving and we are hoping he will soon be back on the job. Mr. Smith is suffering from an ulcerated stomach.

Fred Lau, formerly general foreman of the refinery ash gang and clean-up brigade, has been made assistant safety director. Mr. Lau has had considerable experience in safety work in other plants and should be a great help to Mr. Smith in solving safety problems.

Sophie Dobrowlska, of the grease works, has left the service of the company and is now employed by the Universal Portland Cement Co. at Buffington, Ind.

John Blastick has been transferred from the grease works to the clean-up brigade.

Frank Mordus is back at work after a week's illness, said to have been caused by eating too much turkey.

Leon Popovich, John Jaroscak and Steve Wolsko laid off January 7 to celebrate the Greek Christmas.

Clarence Scott took a week's vacation in order to spend Christmas with relatives.

Joe Wagner, formerly of the grease works, is now a member of the Whiting fire department.

William Zarndt and John Morrel, veterans of the boiler shop, are now wearing twenty-year service buttons.

Foreman Saunders finds his new mustache a great convenience these cold winter days. Nothing like modern improvements!

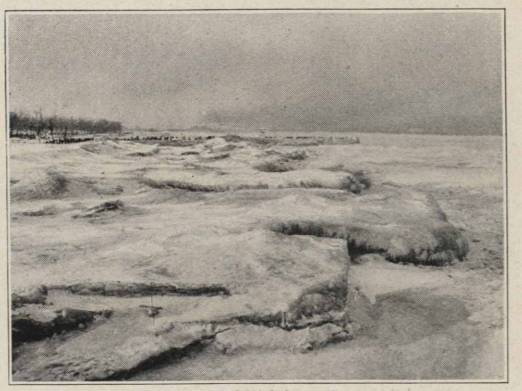
Wallie Beach, of the welding shop, contracted a cold while working on the tower stills, which later developed into a severe case of pneumonia. We are all hoping for his early recovery.

Leroy Slickty has been so faithful in his attendance at the community dances at Whiting that we are beginning to suspect he is practicing for midnight dances similar to those Tom Wiley is experiencing with little Miss Wiley.

Earl Knight, known hereabouts as the "belle of Seventy-second street," is recovering from a burn on his foot.

Christ Hanson, welder's helper, was severely injured by a speeding auto while crossing Standard avenue on his way home, January 8. He was taken to the company's hospital where it is reported that he is improving satisfactorily. The men all miss "Dinny's" smile and kindly word and are all hoping he will soon be back on the job.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Wiley, on January 13, a baby girl, weight ten pounds. According to Mr. Wiley, daughter Josephine is the very picture of himself, and if she only follows in her father's footsteps he says she will be a perfect angel as well as perfect beauty. Mr. Wiley is an electric welder and is secretary of the boilermakers' union, but that doesn't seem to explain how he gets that way.

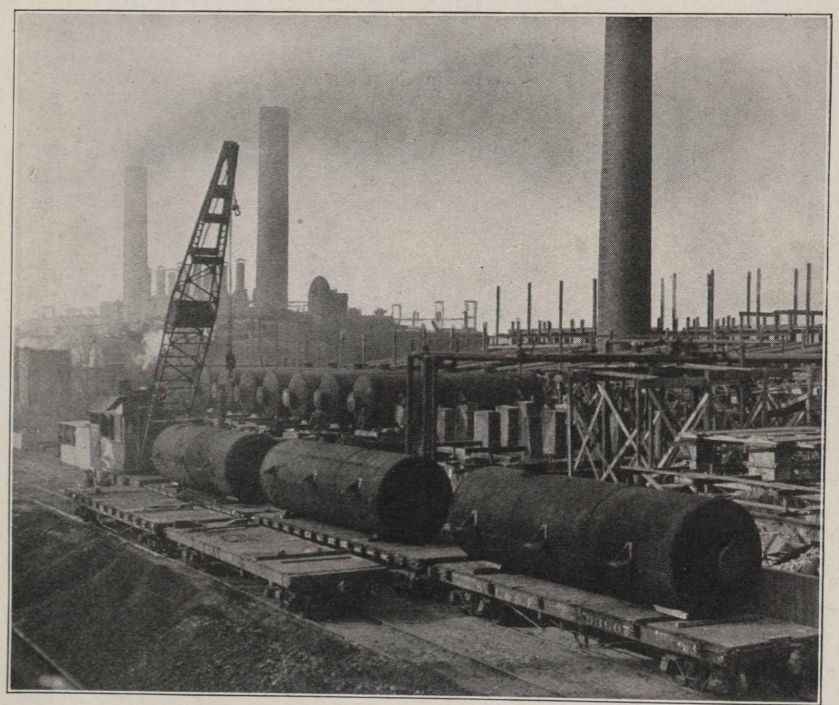


Lake Michigan off Whiting, January, 1920.

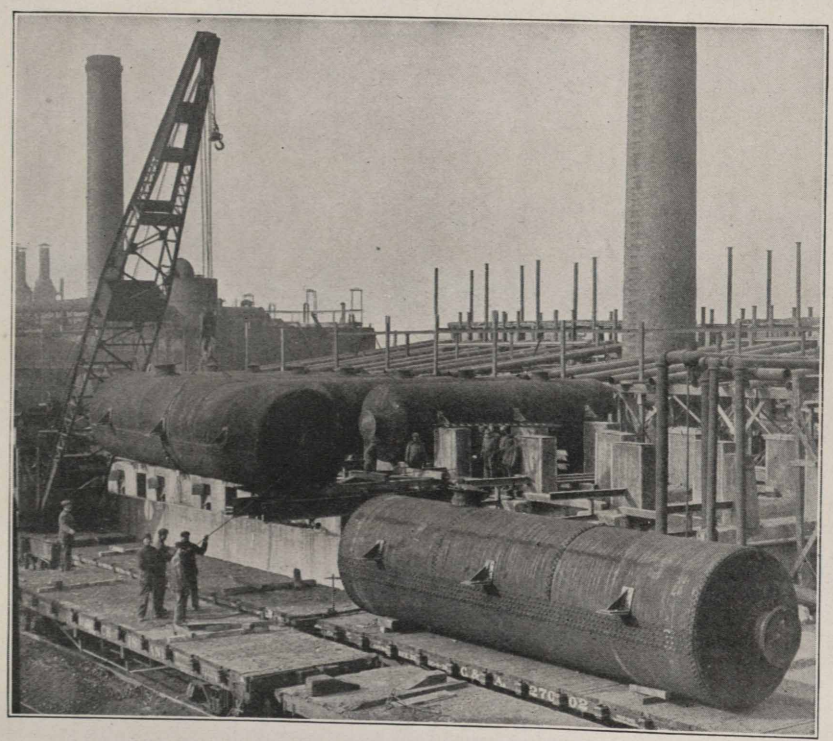
Andy Oliver was one of the interested visitors at the poultry show.

Bill Harper thinks he got the best Christmas present in the world—an eight and one-half pound grandson presented to him by his daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Nicholson. Nicholson is employed in the pattern shop. Grandpop Harper is in the acid works.

LET THE CRANE CAR DO THE JOB

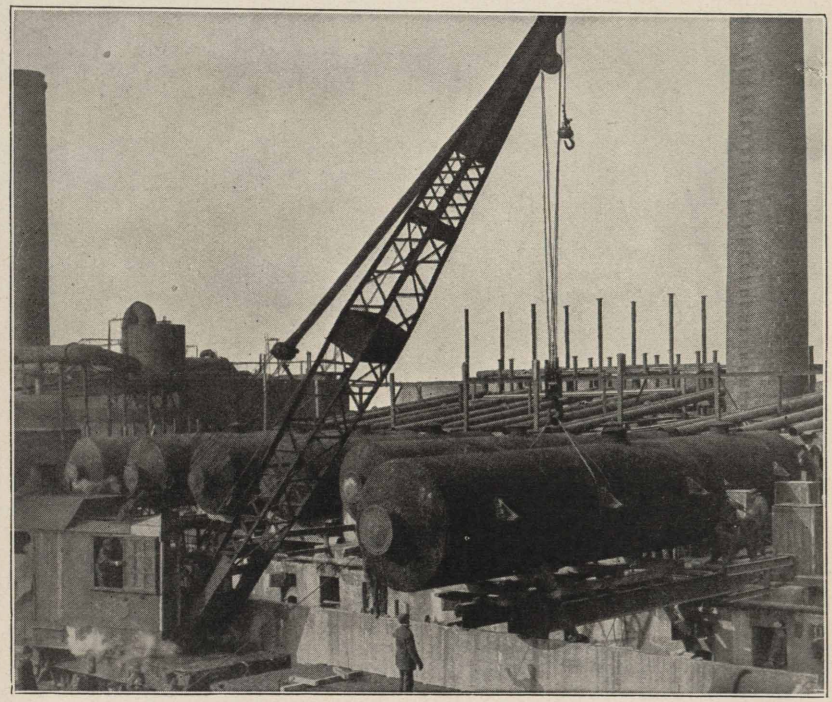


In the picture above may be seen three pressure stills on flat cars at the Wood River plant. They are waiting to be moved into position, where they may be connected up and placed in operation to make gasoline for a world that is demanding more and ever more of that commodity. At the extreme left you see the busy crane car bustling up to do a job which is beyond the unaided strength of man.



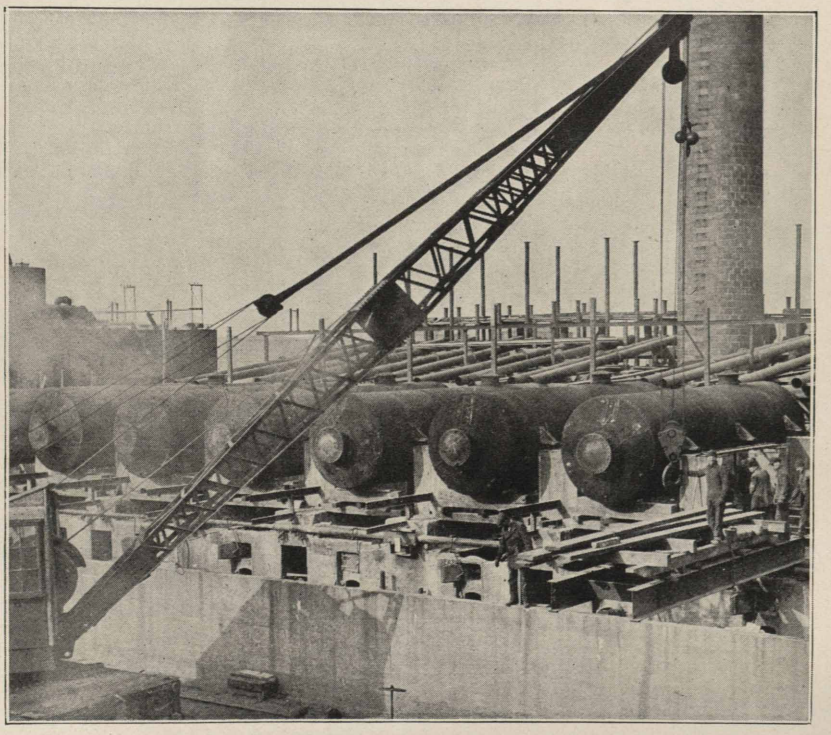
In the picture below, the crane car, prompted by the hand of man, has reached out its long arm and grasped with its great tentacles one of the waiting stills. Without effort it has swung it clear of the flat car.

SETTING STILLS AT WOOD RIVER

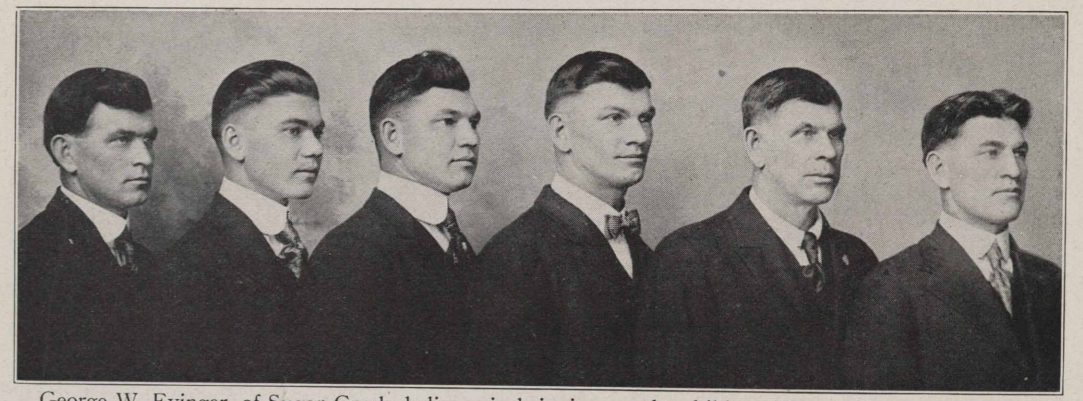


With its giant's strength, the mighty crane has swung the heavy mass of steel about and is sliding it, gradually and easily, into position. But guiding the crane is the hand of man, and back of the man's hand is Mind.

Presto! Below, we see the job is done. The great mass of steel is in place. The monster hook is unfastened ready to grapple with another weighty mass. Everyday, everywhere, we see man, backing his pygmy strength by Mind, triumphing thus over inert matter thousands of times greater than he in weight and bulk. Such sights are so familiar that we give them but passing thought; yet every such triumph should be an object lesson to every man to cultivate man's greatest asset, Mind.



A PROPER FATHER AND PROPER SONS



George W. Evinger, of Sugar Creek, believes in bringing up the children "in the way they should go." He and his five sons are all employed at the Sugar Creek refinery. From left to right: Frank E. Evinger, age 35, locomotive crane fireman, joined company April 29, 1914; David S. Evinger, age 21, boilermaker (riveter), started as water boy on May 10, 1914; Earl Evinger, age 26, boilermaker's helper, started work October 30, 1919 after 14 months service overseas; Fred L. Evinger, age 37, tower still fireman, joined company October 9, 1916; George W. Evinger, age 59, common labor toolman, joined company July 27, 1914; Walter C. Evinger, age 33, boilermaker's helper, joined company December 29, 1918.

Andy and John Hornyak have returned to Hungary to rejoin their families.

George Toth is the proud father of a baby girl. Mother and daughter are doing nicely.

The "flu" has hit the pressure stills very hard. At present there are fourteen men off duty.

L. C. Moore is back at work after a two months' visit in England with his mother.

William Murdock is confined to the company hospital with a severe steam burn.

All the boys in the yard office are preparing to move to Scotland now that they have seen the new diamond that John McNeil is sporting. They must take leap year seriously in Scotland.

SUGAR CREEK

Even if our government controlled railroads are not running exactly on schedule, Dr. H. O. Eyssell succeeded in beating the stork home from the industrial conference at Whiting. The little girl's name is Janet May.

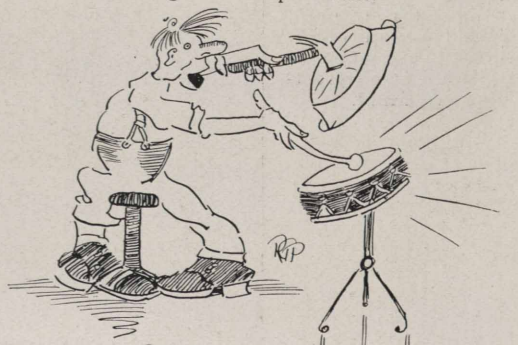
Howard Bradshaw, familiarly known as "Cy," foreman of our paraffine department, wishes to extend his best regards to his many old friends at Whiting through the columns of the Record.

Bill Welch broke his hand two weeks ago and is now convalescing at his home. We hope to see him back by the middle of this month.

The stork was a busy bird at Sugar Creek during the latter part of December and early part of January. On December 19 he left a baby girl at Dr. Eyssell's; on December 23 he called on L. Skeen and left there a baby girl; on January 2, a 10-pound baby girl was left at the home of Andy Gilson, and on January 24 a baby boy, named Richard, was delivered at the home of Ross Higbee. Judging from the weight of little Miss Gilson, we infer that she is goingto take after her daddy.

When the super-heater decided to turn loose recently, our genial safety first investigator, Mr. Jack Hammontree, proved true to his title. Unfortunately, however, he attempted to take both of his feet through the door at the same time, and as the door was only three feet wide he came to grief. Meanwhile Robinson was looking for a pencil to write out his resignation, while Watson was found behind the elevator shaft drawing plans for a periscope. About that time word came via telephone that Pete McDonald, who had been standing in front of the boiler, had been located wandering about the junk yard. Said he didn't know what he was looking for but was sure it was there. Then the smoke cleared and we discovered Peoples, the hero of the occasion, standing with one hand on the feed valve, an eye on the waterglass, and a Taft smile on his face. Whereupon everybody else assumed a "who's afraid" expression.

K. F. Jacques is back on the job after an enforced absence due to a broken proboscis received in a boxing match with Fred Miller, heavyweight champ of the engineer's department.



Our drummer in action.

Ford Bridges is doing the Kansas City railway yards for us and is keeping things moving.

W. W. Simms is holding down the racks during the January let-up.

For the information of the bachelor girls of Independence we advise that Mr. Donald Gibson, of Mr. Schooley's office, is now listed among our benedicts. He succumbed several weeks ago to the charms of Miss Mary Stewart, of Independence. We extend our heartiest congratulations.

Here, beneath a white cross in far-off France, rests the body of Garnett L. Patillo, Company C Fiftieth Engineers. When he enlisted he was a boilermaker at the Sugar Creek plant. He died at Nevers, France, on October 4, 1918. We salute the memory of a soldier of the A. E. F.

Frank (Doc) Woodward, of the committee on entertainment and recreation, maintains that he is dead against "fishing" as a recreation for men on duty.

Bert Hafer, electric shop foreman, is a busy man. Besides holding down his regular job, he is a company representative on the Joint General Committee, a member of the sub-committee on publications, high priest of the Royal Arch chapter of Masons at Independence, and worthy patron of the Eastern Star.

Willard Ross has moved into his new home on Ash avenue.

The reclamation yard has adopted the slogan of saving waste "by less waste of more waste" and still Pearson looks askance.

S. C. Chapman, of the main office, has donated a checker board to the office force and tournaments are now being held daily during the noon hour. Mr. Chapman, claimant of the checkers' championship of Texas, has been victorious in twenty-four out of twenty-five contests, the twenty-fifth being a draw. (South Haven (Mich.) papers please copy.)

Willis Young, in Cahill's gang, reports the arriva of a fine baby boy at his home. Mother and son are doing fine.

Leo Walker, of the agitators, is back at work after being on the sick list. He says that the coyotes, which give nightly concerts, gave him chills.

William Horace Blanton III., arrived at the home of William H. Blanton, Jr., on December 21.

J. A. Hininger has received a letter from Kansas City saying that our old friend Capt. C. J. McKinney is still in Bucharest, Roumania, and that he is in good health. We hope Capt. McKinney will soon be back among us, but we have no news of the time he may be expected to be released from service in the Red Cross.

WOOD RIVER

Charles L. Rice, fireman in the boiler house, has received a certificate from the International Correspondence Schools showing that he has completed the strength of materials' branch of the steam electric course with the almost perfect mark of 99 per cent. Rice is one of those who does not intend to permit hard work and study after working hours to stand in the way of his ambition to get ahead.

Herman Falkenhain, helper at No. 2 crude house, spent his thirty-two hours off visiting his father on the farm. Herman brought back several rabbits but refuses to tell how much they cost him.

James Gray, helper at No. 5 crude house, who has been ill for two months, is now improving.

Elmer Holland, helper at No. 6 crude house, was on the sick list for several days recently.

Jack Stoneham, crude still foreman, enjoyed his vacation during the holidays.

Since acquiring his new "flivver," David Scifreo, foreman at No. 2 crude house, has been making regular trips to St. Louis. 'Tis said he has a chauffeur to pilot him about there. Some class to our Kentucky gentleman.

Roy Bartlow and Henry Ronnenberg, of No. 6 crude house, are both back on the job after enjoying a few days vacation during the holidays.

Bill Lock, of No. 1 ash system, is wearing a broad smile and stepping high and wide since the stork left a big baby boy at his house. Bill says that Master Lock has lungs which would do credit to a glass blower.

After several years of bringing home empty game sacks from hunting trips, Bill Obermiller, stillman at No. 5 crude, has at last found a way to fill the sacks with game. Bill bought his wife a shot gun and the Obermiller's now have game to eat and plenty. As regards hunting, Bill has to admit that the wife is the better half.

George Buck, crude still foreman and amateur gardener, is sprouting a moustache. If the weather stays favorable he is hoping for a bumper crop.

Henry "Concrete" Schnaufer has returned from his honeymoon, but his best man, despite all predictions, is still to start on his. Can't you show a bit of speed, Lyle?

We are all vexed to note that Harkey Ash, successful manager of last year's "handsome" Polarines, is putting on weight. We sincerely trust that spring training will produce the desired results.

And now comes the startling rumor that a girl has actually been found who is willing to take a matrimonial flier with Frank (Porky) Wedepohl.

James Kuglar spent the week-end at Cincinnati recently. Jim reports a fine time, according to Penrose.

COMPANY BUILT HOUSES, WOOD RIVER

These houses were built by the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) and sold to employees on the same plan as that used in disposing of miners' homes at Carlinville.

Ralph Suedel, helper in the pipe gang, has been honeymooning for the past week. Congratulations to Ralph and his bride!

Andy Swoper, helper in the crude still repair gang, is rejoicing over the arrival of a 10-pound baby boy at his home. The great event occurred on January 27.

William Volz, top man at No. 5 crude still receiving house, is having a hard time of it. He had hardly recovered from an attack of "flu" when the other members of his family were taken ill. All the boys extend their sympathy and hope to see Bill back on the job right quick.

Steve Mikolia has been off duty for a week on account of the "flu." We hear Steve is improving rapidly, however, and hope to see him going about as usual in a day or two.

Assistant Superintendent Frank Gainer has tipped us off that he has a lot of good music in store for us in the near future and we are all eagerly waiting to hear it. It is reported that Frank is in communication with some of the best instrument makers in the country.

"SLEPY" BURRIS IS SOME HUNTER.

Carl Volz has returned from a week's visit in Chicago. He reports a fine time.

Henry Loye, the boiler maker, tore up most of the hard roads hereabouts when he tried out his new "flivver" a few nights ago.

Dr. Holland is sporting a new Nash touring car.

Arthur Gladden, of Whiting, was in Wood River on business last week. His many acquaintances here were glad to see him.

Representative William J. Johannsen recently had the misfortune to cut his hand while engaged in erecting a temporary building of corrugated iron.

Paraffine treater pumpers and helpers, Wood River.

CASPER

Sam Dambrosio, topman on No. 7, is leaving Casper with his family. They are to live on his farm near Beech Tree, Mo. Sam is one of the oldest and steadiest men in the plant and he leaves many friends here. We all wish him the best of luck.

W. L. Spieglemire and Andrew Nelson, of the pipe shop, are confined to their homes on account of minor injuries caused by a falling pipe.

Alvah Todd, a Standard fireman, has had more than his share of misfortune during the last few

months. The death of his baby girl was bad enough, but on top of that his wife, now being treated for rheumatism at the State hospital, has been confined to her bed for weeks, and Todd had to stay home for two months to take care of his other two children. He is back at work now, however, and we are all hoping his fortune will soon improve and improve greatly.

Art Whetstone and Bob Gray, carpenters, did our local police force a good turn the other night. A colored man broke into the Holmes Hardware store and Whetstone and Gray, discovering the burglary, took after the thief, caught him and turned him over to the authorities.

Funny what a ten pound baby girl will do to a man! A. S. Hawley, our paint shop foreman, used to be a normal individual, but since January 26 he's been going about grinning and chuckling to himself like one of our prehistoric ancestors. Well, he has reason—mother and daughter are both doing fine.

The following employees have reported as sick: L. R. Bundy, P. D. Crane, Fred Place, Frank Roberts, L. D. Gray and Frank Tomlinson. Their illness was diagnosed as influenza. Meanwhile, "Our Don," also managed to contract the malady. Mr. Lobdell is expected to be back on the job again shortly, however.

L. J. Thibert, of the laboratory force, recently was called to his home in Portland, Ore., by the serious illness of his mother.

Shorty Edelmuth, having discovered that his fliv is no ordinary piece of Fordism, is planning to repeat the performance of last week, charging admission price. Shorty and his Ford put on the rarest "shimmy" ever witnessed hereabouts.

If any of our ex-doughboys are receiving letters from the girls they left behind (in France) they may get them translated by applying to J. J. Mignolet, of the main office.

Still foreman Rex Fanning motored to the J. Y. Stock hangars the other day and after making certain that his insurance was paid, bade his friends farewell and accepted an invitation to make a flight. Rex, we understand, was just beginning to remark that flying was so easy, that it wasn't as exhilirating as it had been cracked up to be, when the plane began to act like a bad broncho. When Rex again recovers his breath—if he ever does—we hope to learn just how he felt during the nose dives, tail spins, falling leaves, etc.

'Tis reported that the carpenters are planning to put on a minstrel show. At any rate the entire gang, headed by Allen and Tyler, has been seen coming over the top of No. 36 wearing black faces and funny black and white costumes. Well, why not? With Jack Copely as interlocutor and "Old Joe" and Ed. Whetstone as end men, we'll say they could put on some minstrel.

Watchman George Thompson is back at work after an enforced absence on account of illness.

Ben Kasman, of the bricklayers, and his wife, spent the holidays in Colorado and Texas.

Construction work on our new tank farm, across the river, is being rushed and we will soon have plenty of storage tanks.

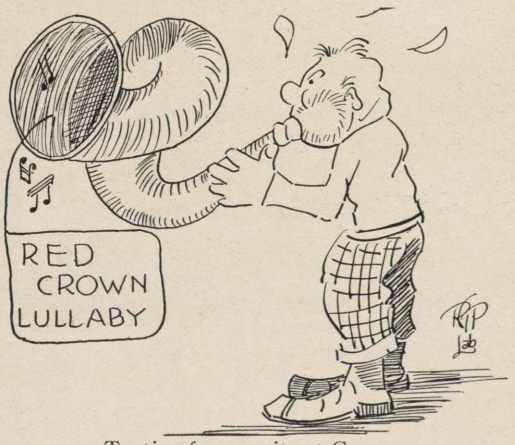
A. F. Towle, machine shop foreman, has submitted a plan to the Joint General Committee for the organization of a plant band. Mr. Towle is an experienced band leader and if the plan is accepted we're guessing he will be able to give us a band we will be proud of.

Friend Dan Cupid is still distributing his arrows hereabouts with 100 per cent efficiency. The latest willing victims are Roy Felton, of the pressure stills and Miss Anna Caskey. They have returned from the honeymoon and are now at home to their many friends.

Representative Art Simpson, of Division Two, knew what he was talking about when he informed the J. G. C. that interest in the Industrial Relations Plan would be greatly increased if minutes of the committee's meetings were posted where employees could read them. The committee adopted Mr. Simpson's suggestion and the results are gratifying.

Lew Price is back from Dillon, Mont., with a bunch of new ones worth hearing.

Sam Gockley, still cleaner, lost his daughter recently, but as he acquired a son-in-law, everybody's happy. Miss Gockley and Harry Roberts were married January 10. They will make their home in Casper.



Tooting for recruits at Casper.

E. W. Davis, the genial monologist of the main office, is back from a business trip to Harrison, Neb. E. W. may continue to monopolize the office conversation but at home it will be a different matter. Mr. Davis, you see, brought back with him a pretty new boss for his home.

Fireman William T. McAmis is the proud father of a baby daughter, now one month old.

T. P. McGuire, stillman, and Fred Freeman, top helper on No. 1 battery of tower stills, got lost in a fog of steam on a recent frosty morning and a head-on collision resulted. Fred was off for a couple of shifts and both of them are now stepping carefully when walking through steam.

Conrad Biederman, of No. 4 battery of pressure stills, put one over on us early in January when he and Miss Delia Comstock were married at Skybird, Minn. They are making their home in Casper.

Ted Kemp, our fighting Irish friend, has been elected Commander of the Spanish War Veterans. He succeeds J. H. Adriance, also a Standard Oil man.

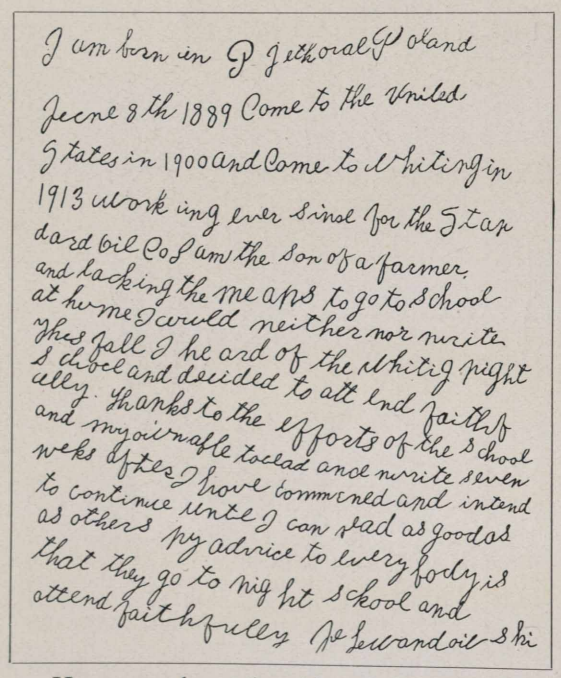
Paul F. Braden, former member of the 91st division, during the latter part of November was married to Miss Emily Franchville. Mr. Braden was in on the famous parties at St. Mihiel, Meuse-Argonne, and Lys-Scheldt (Belgium) and wears one wound stripe. He is very glad to be back on his old job again, and gladder still to be able to change Miss Franchville's last name to Braden.

George Holvey is back from his vacation declaring that there is no place like Casper, not even the Black Hills.

GETTING AHEAD

Remarkable Progress of Young Polish Press Cleaner Surprises Night School Instructors

Seven weeks before the accompanying letter—which is an exact photographic reproduction of the original—was written, Joe Lewandowski, press cleaner in the paraffine department at Whiting, was unable to read or write in any language. Other young men were able to write their names, he said, but he had to make a cross.


I am born in Jethoral Poland
June 8th 1889 Come to the United
States in 1900 and Come to Whiting in
1913 working ever since for the Stan
dard Oil Co I am the son of a farmer
and lacking the means to go to School
at home I would neither nor write
This fall I heard of the Whitig night
School and decided to attend faithf
ully. Thanks to the efforts of the School
and my own able to read and write seven
weks after I have commened and intend
to continue unte I can read as good as
as others my advice to every body is
that they go to night school and
attend faithfully Joe Lewandowski

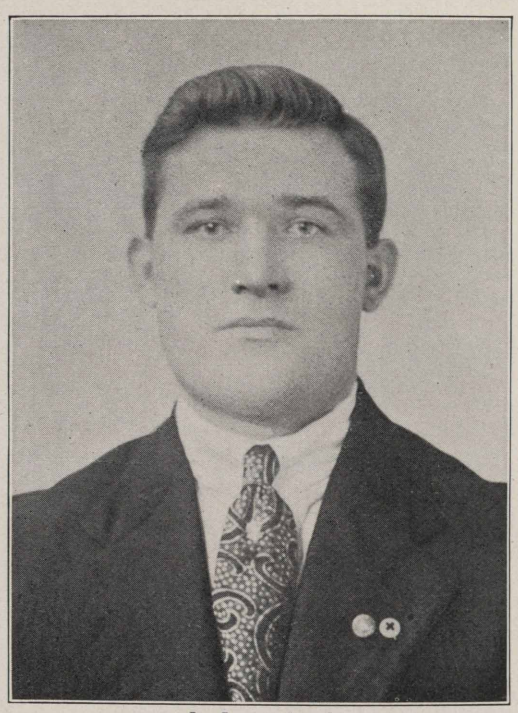
He was ashamed. Also, he was ambitious. He wanted to become a good citizen of the United States and to get ahead. He enrolled in the Whiting night school. The copy of the letter he wrote seven weeks after entering school is striking proof of the remarkable progress he has made.

Joe is married and has two children but he has found time for night school. The Record predicts that Joe will become a good, useful and successful citizen.

* * *

"Well, you should be thankful your husband can't play golf at night," said the sympathetic neighbor to the golf widow.

"I don't know about that," replied the golf widow. "He can talk about it at night."—*Detroit Free Press.*



Joe Lewandowski

EXTRA! MR. BEACH EXPOSED!

Also, Casper Rises to Remark That It's Duck, Not Sage Hen, They Submit to Their Guests

Editor Record: Casper is glad to assist Wood River in unveiling the mystery which the Wood Riverites saw in the picture of Mr. Beach and the so-called "sage hens" in the November Record. Happened this way:

In keeping with Casper's policy of hospitality, a hunting trip was arranged for Mr. Beach when he visited us. A large cage was placed across the Platte river and into it were driven 1001 ducks, not sage hens, which the entertainment committee had caught with ten pounds of salt.

Mr. Beach was then given a Browning machine gun and 5,000 rounds of ammunition, with full instructions for use. The gun was then placed ten feet from the cage and after three day's practice, Mr. Beach got the gun trained on the ducks and succeeded in killing some twenty odd out of the 1001.

We are always glad to solve mysteries and hope this will clear Mr. Beach of the implied charge that he didn't shoot the ducks himself.—*Casper Truth Society.*

BOOST THE NIGHT SCHOOL!

Foreign Born at Sugar Creek To Be Given Opportunity to Study Americanism

Members of the sub-committee on publications and education of the Joint General Committee at Sugar Creek are endeavoring to give the Sugar Creek school board all the assistance possible in establishing a night school there.

The night school will give the foreign born an opportunity to learn the English tongue, to become familiar with the American government and with American ideals, and to acquire the knowledge necessary for obtaining American citizenship papers.

The Sugar Creek committee is endeavoring to enroll as many foreign born Standard employees as possible on the list of students. It is believed that Sugar Creek can make its night school as great a boon to the foreign born there as is that at Whiting to the foreign born of that plant.

WELL, DO YOU LIKE IT?

With the slogan "Make the February number look like a special Casper edition," the staff of reporters, photographers and cartoonists recently appointed by the Casper committee on publications, set out to make this issue a best seller in Wyoming. Did they succeed?

The members of the Casper staff are: Frank F. Cameron, chief reporter; E. S. Morris, W. A. Morris, Rex Fenning, John McCord, A. S. Hawley, William Jacobson, reporters; Walter Soules, W. H. Tolhurst, cartoonists; A. E. Thompson, photographer.

PLAN CO-OPERATIVE STORE

In an effort to beat down the hicost of living, nearly 150 Wood River men, most of them employed by the Standard Oil Company at its plant there, have organized a co-operative store. A constitution and by-laws have been adopted and directors elected as follows:

G. W. Buck, Robert Parks, Harry Herrod, M. G. Powell, Fred O'Neil, William Cook, Herman Wuestenfeld, F. J. Brenner and R. G. Miller.

FEEL BAD? SEE A DOCTOR!

Whiting Health Committee Offers List of Suggestions to Aid in Preventing Illness

The following notice has been placed on bulletin boards about the Whiting refinery. It is signed by the members of the sub-committee on health and sanitation of the Whiting Joint General Committee. All employees are advised to follow the suggestions made:

1—Get from eight to ten hours sleep each night.
2—Sleep in a thoroughly ventilated room.
3—Eat food that agrees with you.
4—Don't fail to clean teeth daily.
5—Don't sit in a draft when overheated.
6—Don't make light of a cold. Many persons have died of influenza and pneumonia who thought they had nothing but slight colds.
7—Don't use self-prescribed drugs when sick. Call a doctor; he is a licensed expert.
8—Don't fail to get all the fresh air and sunshine possible every day.

(Signed) Lewis Kasper,
Joe Sther,
Elmer Bonham,
A. E. Gladden.

AND MRS. WALDRON SAID—?

The following news item from Casper may be of interest to our amateur detectives:

"George Waldron, still cleaners' foreman, views all visitors with a quaking heart these days. His agitation is believed to have some connection with his recent trip to Chicago for the big conference. On that occasion George left Casper carrying a suitcase laden with gentlemanly raiment, but on reaching the big town he found the suitcase contained nothing but funny filmy things which only ladies know the names of. Meanwhile, 'tis rumored some fair damsel is toting George's clothes about Norway and Sweden. But George ain't sure. Gosh durn it, he ain't sure about anything anymore!"

* * *

The boy's greatest need is during his leisure hours. What are you doing for yours?—Exch.

BOILERMAKERS GRAB LEAD AS OFFICE BOYS FALTER

BOWLING RACE IS CLOSE

Tower Still Men Close on Heels of Leaders—Canner Maintains Individual Lead

With the Boilermakers, Main Office and Tower Still teams engaged in a neck and neck race to maintain the lead in the Whiting Bowling League, interest in the pennant chase is becoming more intense as the season advances.

During the week ending January 23, the office boys had a sad tumble from first to third place via the loss of three important games. The Boilermakers blew out in front while the Tower Still five edged into second place.

While this cataclysm was taking place among the leaders, the Pressure Stillers, on January 16 at the foot of the first division, created a little sensation of their own by plunging down almost into the cellar, finally bringing up in seventh place. Only the insistence of the Paraffiners in holding onto the basement prevented the pressure outfit from dropping out of sight.

John Canner, of the Boilermakers, continues to maintain the high individual lead, pushing up his average of 182 on January 16, to 186 on January 23. Mike Gadish, who was sticking around in the 180 class, mixed a few splits with his strikes and dropped to 174. He is still tied for second place, however, his competitors being Frank Lau and Art Samonson.

The league standing on January 23 was as follows:

	W	L	Pct.
Boiler Shop	15	6	.714
Tower Stills	12	6	.667
Main Office	13	7	.650
Barrel House	11	10	.524
Switching Department	9	12	.429
Machine Shop	7	10	.412
Pressure Stills	8	13	.381
Paraffine Department	5	16	.238

The Switching Department still holds the high team score with 889, while Wilkinson of that team holds the high single game record with 256. Canner, of the Boilermakers, has the high average for three games with 203.

Individual averages of the fifteen leaders on January 23 follow:

	Games	Average
John Canner, Boilermakers	15	186
Fred Lau, Towers	18	174
Art Samonson, Boilermakers	20	174
Mike Gadish, Machine	9	174
Chas. Henrickson, Office	21	173
Russ Wilkinson, Switching	19	169
Pat Cahill, Pressures	12	168
Kaschak, Pressures	6	167
Chas. Groat, Towers	18	165
Swikhart, Pressures	6	164
C. Miller, Office	18	163
Fred Hoffman, Towers	9	163
Wm. Canner, Boilermakers	21	161
Schaffer, Pressures	3	160
Steve Kovach, Boilermakers	15	160

The foregoing table, showing four members of the Boilermakers in or above the 160 class, explains why that team is now leading the league.

EXTRA! EXTRA!

Since the foregoing was written the Main Office Team has staged a come-back and regained the lead in the bowling race. It is also reported that a mistake made in figuring the standing of the Tower Still Team places that outfit for the time being in second place.

THE PIN BOY SAYS:

Boilermakers are always chesty, but since ours took three games from the office gang they can't see their own feet.

* * *

The machine shoppers went out in the timber and grabbed a recruit named Mike Gadish. The rookie threatens to set the league on fire. Just look at the averages.

* * *

Russ Wilkinson made that 256 mark in the match with the tower stillers. Thought then he would enter the South Bend tournament, but after the next two games he changed his mind. We like Russ so we won't tell the scores of the last two spasms.

* * *

Al Buchanan says he's a good bowler but the darned ball won't go where he puts it. There's others troubled that way.

BARREL HOUSE LEADS BASKETBALL LEAGUE

MACHINISTS BEAT LEADERS

Fifteen Minutes Overtime Necessary to Settle Clash Between Chief Rivals

With four games won and one lost the Barrel House team of the Standard Oil Athletic Association basketball league at Whiting is setting the pace for the other five contenders.

Its hold on first place is precarious, however, for but one-half a game separates the Machinists from a tie with the leaders, and to maintain its place on the top of the pile the Barrel Housers have just had to go through a fierce battle with the Tower Still outfit, now in third place. It was anybody's game till the final whistle blew, and the Barrel men just managed to pull out of the fire.

They were not so successful in their game with the Machinists. This clash between the two leaders was one of the closest contests ever witnessed on a Whiting basketball floor. The teams were so evenly matched that it was necessary to go into overtime to settle the matter. Fifteen minutes elapsed before one of the Machinists was able to cage the ball for the winning basket.

In the meantime the Tower Stills had taken a game from the Machinists so that now the paper dope fails to show which of the three is the strongest team. The championship is likely to be settled in the clashes still to come between these three teams, unless the three teams of the second division get busy and develop unexpected strength.

The league standing follows:

	W.	L.	Pct.
Barrel House	4	1	.800
Machine Shop	3	1	.750
Tower Stills	2	1	.666
Yard Office	1	2	.333
Crane Department	0	2	.000
Pressure Stills	0	3	.000

FROM THE FOUL LINE

After glancing over the reports of the girls' basketball games we rise to advise Capt. Fagin of the men's Yard Office outfit that he ought to sign up Miss Irene, of the Main Office. She scored all of the points for her team in a recent match.

* * *

By the way, what is the matter with the official sports reporters? They never send in any accounts of the girls' games.

* * *

Wonder what's the matter with Chuck Kleiber and Ted Girard that they are not playing with the Machinists?

* * *

Sure ought to be a fierce battle when the Barrel House and Machinists clash again. Meanwhile the two Griffith brothers are playing advance games over the supper table every night, and Mrs. Griffith, who has never seen a game, says she is becoming an authority on basketball.

* * *

Lou Moore is threatening to put George Eberle and Ted Kamert in the lineup if his Pressure Still outfit doesn't develop a little more pressure.

* * *

Those Rex brothers sure make a hard combination to beat.

* * *

Bob Adley, of the Pressure Stills, is predicting trouble for the rest of the league now that Mrs. John Juliers has consented to let Johnny stay out on the nights the Pressure Stillers are to play.

* * *

It is reported that the Owls have scouts watching Capt. Fraley of the Barrel Housers, with a view to signing him up.

* * *

Harry Bensinger, manager, coach, timekeeper, and chief rooter for the Tower Still team, has taken on another job. He's going to "sing" in the Owl's club minstrels. These jobs, together with carrying around 264 pounds of surplus weight, manage to keep him pretty busy.

* * *

Frank Snell, of the Yard Office team, has abandoned basketball for bowling. Russ Wilkenson avers that as a bowler, Frank is a darned good basketball player.

WHITING GIRLS CELEBRATE

Basketball, Dressmaking, Dancing and Hot Dogs Enliven Entertainment Held January 26

Members of the girls' basketball teams and dressmaking classes were hostesses Monday evening, January 26, to approximately fifty women employees of the Whiting plant, at an entertainment in the Auditorium.

From the moment that the whistle blew to start the basketball rolling, until the evening closed with three rousing cheers for Mrs. Twitt, who had won favor both in the capacity of chairman of the refreshment committee and booster for the party, it was one round of fun after another.

Many of the girls and women present had never before seen girls play basketball, and when the game was over there were so many fair basketball enthusiasts that it is believed it will be possible later to organize an inter-department girls' basketball league. For the benefit of those girls who wish to make the teams, it is announced that practice is held every Monday evening at 8 o'clock at the Auditorium. All girl employees are welcome.

There are still vacancies in the dressmaking class, which meets every Monday evening at 7 o'clock at the high school.

After the basketball game, a three-piece orchestra played for dancing and an intricate grand march. The dancing was mixed in with games and races of various sorts.

As the hour grew late, a bread line was formed and each fair guest was served with a cup of coffee, "hot dogs," rolls and a doughnut.

Did the girls have a good time? We'll tell the world they did. If you don't believe it, check up on the increased attendance at the next "get together," to be held at the Auditorium the evening of February 16. Every woman employed in the plant is invited to attend.

SOME BAND, SUGAR CREEK

Members of the Board of Directors, Industrial Relations' Director J. W. Curry, and the editor of the Record, came back from Sugar Creek convinced that whatever may be the worth of the bands in other plants, they will have to go some to equal that at Sugar Creek.

WE HEAR FROM THE LADIES

From the girls of the candle factory at Whiting comes word to the editor that the women employees of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) are not poor cooks by any means. Through Mrs. Bessie Twitt, forelady, they have sent in two recipes.

Another recipe has been received from the wife of a Whiting employee. Try them:

COCOANUT PIE

(From Mrs. E. H. Basham)

One cup shredded cocoanut; one cup sugar; one cup milk; two tablespoons corn starch; two eggs; a pinch of salt. Mix together the sugar, cocoanut, corn starch, milk and salt and the yolks of eggs. Put in double boiler and cook to proper thickness. Have ready a baked pie crust. Pour mixture in and cover with the beaten whites of eggs and sprinkle cocoanut on top. Place in oven to brown.

CHOP SUEY

(From Girls of Candle Factory)

One pound pork shoulder; one pound veal; two cups celery; two cups onions; three tablespoons molasses; one can mushrooms; salt and pepper to taste. Cut meat in small pieces and brown. Add molasses and a little water and flour. Cook for 45 minutes. Then add celery and cook 15 minutes longer. Is good served with boiled rice.

COFFEE CAKE

(From Girls of Candle Factory)

One heaping cup of flour; one tablespoon melted butter; one egg; one-half cup milk; three level teaspoons baking powder; one-fourth cup of sugar. Spread top with sugar, butter, cinnamon and nuts. Bake twenty minutes in slow oven.

This is a good beginning. Let's hear from the thousands of other women who are wives, daughters, sweethearts of Standard Oil employees, or who are themselves employed by the company.

Meanwhile we are still to hear from any women readers as to whether they think the fashion column should be continued or omitted. It is therefore omitted in this issue. It will be resumed on request.

BEAUTY HINTS

Careful attention to your diet is the best way to rid yourself of pimples and a muddy complexion. Greasy foods and too much candy cause both pimples and bad complexions. The proper diet, combined with outdoor exercise, plenty of pure drinking water and a sufficient amount of sleep should banish these blemishes forever.

INTENSIFY PRODUCTION

An eight-hour day and a living wage—it is a good slogan.

A living wage should mean more than a wage that merely feeds and clothes and houses. It should mean a wage that makes living healthful, comfortable and happy.

But if that is to be true, then an eight-hour day must mean a day of honest labor, in which the worker's full capacity for production is exercised without arbitrary restraint.

This lesson must be driven home upon organized labor.

It is fundamental. Only what is produced by the combined efforts of capital and labor can be divided between them.

To demand a shorter day and higher wages means that labor must produce more than it has been producing and in less time.

It is easily possible if arbitrary restrictions are abolished upon the quantity of work a man may do in a given period.

But if labor demands a shorter day, and then rules that the union man may do in that only a fraction of the work he is capable of doing, it is creating a situation that must become impossible and will end in disaster.

Labor argues that by limiting the amount of work a man may do in a day it can multiply the job opportunities for workers.

But that argument is only superficially true.

It should be obvious that if 100 men produce only as much as 75 could produce, each of the 100 must get a smaller share than each of the 75 would be entitled to.

But labor not only wants to use 100 men to do the work of 75; it wants also that each of the 100 should be paid as much as each of the 75 can earn.

It cannot be done. In the end it means that capital must shut down and the 100 men must go jobless.

Labor is not the only offender, however, in restricting production. Capital has been guilty of the same sin. "Restraint of trade" is a familiar phrase. The policy of forcing higher prices by controlling output has too often figured in business methods.

Take the hobbles off production.

Whether it be a combination of capital or an organization of labor—any group that restricts arbitrarily the amount of work that may be done or wealth that may be produced in a day's toil, or that prevents the products of toil reaching the market, is offending against society.

If there be no law to reach this evil, then laws should be enacted that will.

Increase production and the purchasing value of the dollar will increase with it.

If this be not done sooner or later, we will run into trouble more serious than any we have yet seen.

For a time the 5,000,000 organized workers of the United States who by threats and strikes are pushing wages higher and higher may be able to sustain the high-price structure that is being reared simultaneously. But they cannot sustain it indefinitely. Presently, the decreased consumption of many millions more of unorganized workers is going to be felt, and the structure will collapse.—*Chicago Evening Post.*

IF

If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you
But make allowance for their doubting, too;
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
Or being lied about don't deal in lies,
Or being hated don't give way to hating,
And yet don't look too good or talk too wise.

If you can dream and not make dreams your master;
If you can think—and not make thoughts your aim;
If you can meet with triumph and disaster
And treat those two imposters just the same;
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,
And stoop and build 'em up again with worn-out tools.

If you can make one heap of all your winnings
And risk it on one turn of pitch and toss,
And lose, and start again at your beginnings
And never breathe a word about your loss;
If you can force your heart, and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the will which says to them: "Hold on".

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with kings—nor lose the common touch.
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If all men count with you, but none too much;
If you can fill each unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds worth of distance run,
Yours is the earth and everything that's in it,
And—which is more—you'll be a MAN, my son!

—*Kipling.*

NEWMAN-MONROE CO., CHICAGO

STANOLIND RECORD

Vol. 1 MARCH 1920 No. 6

BEAUMONT PARKS

PUBLISHED FOR THE EMPLOYEES
by the
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(INDIANA)

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STANOLIND
RECORD
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MORTGAGING THE FUTURE

By BEAUMONT PARKS, *Assistant General Manager, Manufacturing*
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(INDIANA)

We hear much these days of classes of society, so that we are prone to think of ourselves as part of a group and to forget that the individual is the basis with which we have to deal.

There never was a time when it was so necessary for each of us to take stock of his resources and plan his expenditures accordingly, as at the present. A man who knows he is on the right side of the ledger, and is confident he is going to stay there, faces life with much more assurance than he who is uncertain on this subject.

That this peace of mind is brought about by careful planning is without question. The man who plans his expenditures so that he creates a surplus is not an object of charity when misfortune overtakes him. I have in mind two men with whom I have worked for many years. During the last thirty years they have drawn approximately the same salaries. Both families are of the same size.

One of these men made it a principle in life that a small amount must be saved from each pay, while the other man apparently lived in a haphazard manner, spending his money when he got it, and sometimes spending it before he got it.

WHY HE SUCCEEDED

The result has been that one man owns a comfortable home and several other buildings, which are returning him substantial rental, as well as Liberty bonds and other securities, so that when his time of retirement comes he will be able to live comfortably. He has always been an industrious, loyal employee, and has been happy in his work, and I can attribute this enjoyment very largely to the peace of mind and sense of security which his frugal habits have engendered.

HE JUST STRUGGLES ALONG

The other man is today renting the house in which he lives and if stricken by disease or other misfortune, he would be in a sad plight. He always has been a man who quarreled with his job and felt that his abilities had not been appreciated by those for whom he worked. All of this indicates that he had failed to take stock of his mental capabilities as well as his financial resources.

The statement has recently been made on the best authority that more than 90 per cent of the moderate priced automobiles are sold on credit, and that most of these cars are not entirely paid for till one year after they are purchased. The average cash payment is said to be 40 per cent of the sale price of the car. This means that in nearly all cases the buyer's equity in the car is practically wiped out by depreciation sixty days after the purchase is made.

A FOOLISH POLICY

This is a sad commentary on the habits of thrift of our people of moderate income. An automobile is an instrument for recreation and pleasure, and it seems to me that no man should mortgage his future resources for such a purpose. What this country needs is a more frugal class, who buy luxuries from a surplus fund and do not mortgage their future for such purposes.

THE VALUE OF THE OWLS CLUB

Provides Clean Sport and Recreation for Employees of Standard Oil Company at Whiting, Besides Advertising Its Products

By R. C. CURTIS
(Stanolind Record Staff, Whiting, Ind.)

Scattered far and wide throughout America, and in foreign lands, are men who, if they were asked today to say what forms the background of their most pleasant memory of Whiting, Indiana, when they were employees of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) at its Whiting plant, would answer promptly:

"The Owls club."

Recalling the bleak social life of the Whiting of the old days they probably would add:

"In my day it was all that made life bearable, for the young men who came to Whiting then to work for the Standard Oil Company found themselves amid surroundings, outside of business hours, that were not conducive to their comfort and peace of mind."

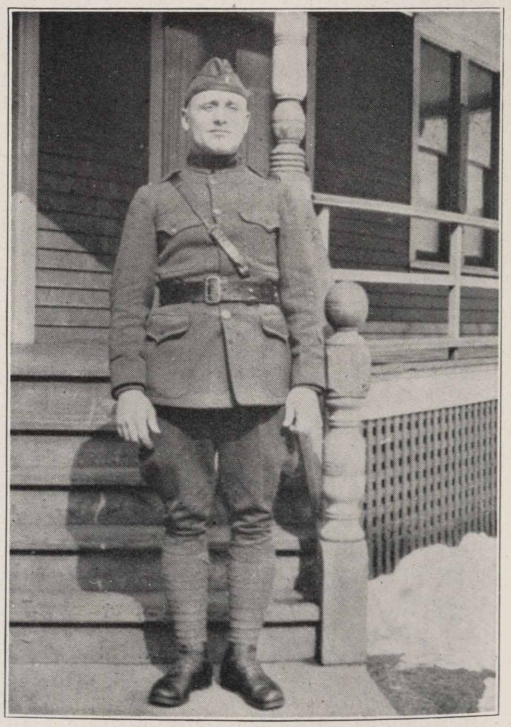
The Whiting of today is a far different Whiting from that of 1893, when the Owls club was informally organized, but with all the changes and improvements, the Owls club still holds a preeminent position in the social and sporting life of the community.

For giving this club to a community that needed it so badly we have to thank men who, in 1893, held subordinate positions in the Company service, but who have since risen to positions of great responsibility in the petroleum world. For the maintenance of the club in the face of threatened disaster during the hard days of the great war, we have to thank Past-President R. M. Andrus, who recently left us to become general manager of the Company's plants at Casper, Greybull and Florence.

The club was informally organized on November 15, 1893. On March 4, 1895, a charter was applied for and the club became a corporate body with legal title to its property. Among the officers at the time of its organization were:

President—William Rheem, now deceased. At the time of his death was president of the Standard Oil Company of California.

Vice-President—Dr. W. M. Burton, now president of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana).



Lieut. A. R. Exton Porter, Athletic Director, Owls Club.

On the original Owls executive committee and among the charter members were:

William E. Warwick, now general manager, manufacturing, of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana).

The late William A Barstow, vice-president and general manager of the Solar Refining Company.

E. M. Clarke, now general manager of the Bayway refinery of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey.

J. P. Smith, now treasurer of the Standard Oil Company of California.

Gallus J. Bader, now president of num-

TEN BIRDS WHO NEVER SLEEP

These are the directors and officers of the Owls Club of Whiting, the membership of which is largely made up of Standard Oil Company (Indiana) employees. Standing, from left to right: J. C. Melvin, R. R. Tilton, L. B. Ritter, C. C. Craswell, Ray Walker; seated: Secretary-Treasurer John Fischrupp, Vice-President H. F. Glair, President D. J. Paskiewitz, T. S. Cooke, James Judson.

erous Lake County banks and local capitalist.

Of the other forty-one charter members of the Owls club, many now hold positions of responsibility either with the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) or other concerns.

The club sponsors both social activities and athletics. Under the direction of D. J. Paskweitz, president, and his live board of directors, at least three social functions are held each month—a stag, a card party and a dance. These are the big social events of the season at Whiting.

The club has in the past maintained athletic teams of many varieties. It has chiefly won athletic fame through its basketball teams, however, its Red Crown team last year coming within one point of winning the national open championship of the United States when it played the championship Detroit Rayls to an 18 to 17 score in the Bartlett gymnasium, University of Chicago.

At present the club has three basketball teams: the Polarines, a lightweight team; the Owls, a heavyweight outfit; and the Red Crowns, an aggregation of stars, numbering among them Paddy Driscoll, Northwestern's former all-American quarterback and one of the greatest floor guards who ever played basketball; "Swede" Johnson, formerly of the I. A. C. and forward for the Great Lakes Naval Training Station five; Al Marquardt, formerly of Northwestern University, and Capt. Bill Feeney, center, formerly of the I. A. C. Other members of the squad are "Moose" Cochrane, Bill Weiss and Gus Griesel. Johnson is soon leaving us and will be replaced by Eddie Pond, of last year's Red Crowns. The Red Crowns' record for this year is full of victories, including one over Northwestern university. It has also defeated its last year's rivals, the Rayls of Detroit.

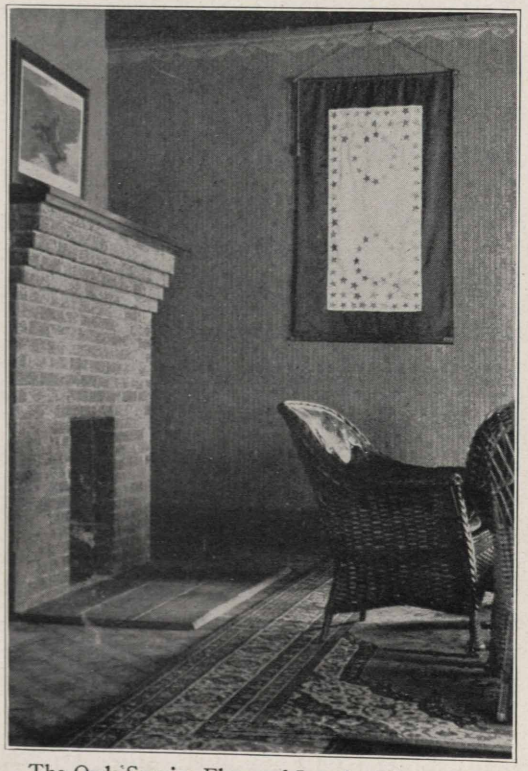
The club now has a membership of 200, with a long waiting list. At the beginning of the great war it had 100, and of these ninety-three entered the service of Uncle Sam. The club was naturally threatened with dissolution, but President Andrus got busy and citizens of the town came in as members, tiding the club over the rocks of war. When the warriors came home, many of the new members stuck to the club, so that now the building is too small

for the club's social events. A movement is now on foot to enlarge and improve the club's quarters.

During the war the club's dance floor served as a drill hall for the Liberty Guards, and one day last May, when a bunch of Reds, driven out of Gary and Hammond,

The Owls Club Building

prepared to put on a demonstration in the streets of Whiting, it assumed a very warlike appearance. The Whiting police notified the club that it might need aid in case the Reds broke loose, and when the hour arrived there were nearly 100 ex-service men quartered in the dance hall, ready for anything the I. W. W. outfit might start. It was one of the quietest Sundays ever passed in Whiting.



The Owls Service Flag and Interior View of Clubroom.

The Whiting Owls club is proud of its record in peace and war. It believes it has good reason.

FAITHFUL WORKERS DIE

Three Veteran Employees Removed From Annuity Roll—One Name Is Added to List

The Record regrets to report the deaths of three veteran employees who had retired and been placed on the annuity roll:

Mack Toney, 536 West Emerson street, Princeton, Ind. Former agent and general laborer for sales department. With Company twenty years and one month. Placed on annuity roll October 1, 1911. Died February 18, 1920.

Thomas J. Hupp, 20 East Nineteenth street, Minneapolis, Minn. Former salesman for the sales department. With Company twenty years and nine months. Placed on annuity roll October 1, 1911. Died February 4, 1920.

Matthew F. King, Sr., 1327 Orleans street, Keokuk, Iowa. Former salesman. With Company twenty years and seven months. Placed on annuity roll April 1, 1904. Died February 11, 1920.

During February one veteran worker was placed on the annuity roll:

Paul Sell, 730 Indiana boulevard, Whiting, Ind. Laborer. With Company thirty years and six months.

PAYS $3,717 IN BENEFITS

Three thousand seven hundred and seventeen dollars was paid out in sick and funeral benefits during 1919, according to the annual report of W. O. Walker, secretary of the Whiting Mutual Benefit Association. Disbursements, including benefits, supplies, salaries, etc., were $4,319.97. Receipts were $7,810.20. A balance of $6,970.50 was carried over from 1918, making a balance now on hand of $10,460.73.

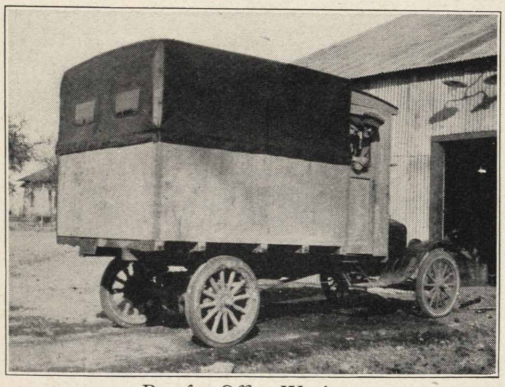
IMPRISONING THE GAS GENII

Gas and Vapors Rising from Oil Wells Trapped, Sucked Into Pipes and Pumped to Winget Plant to Make Casinghead Gasoline

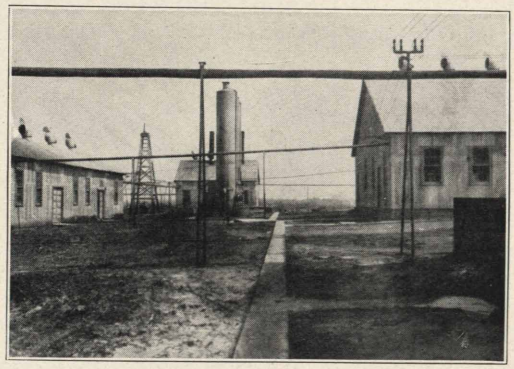
By DONALD J. SMITH, *Superintendent*
DRUMRIGHT, OKLA.

The manufacture of casinghead gasoline has become a great industry. Last year more than 200,000,000 gallons were produced in this country.

To most people the term "casinghead gasoline" conveys no meaning whatever. To a few, who have a superficial knowledge of the subject, it conveys an impression of a product of poor quality. But those who understand the fundamentals of quality in gasoline know that casinghead gasoline is a highly volatile product which differs in no essential from the lower boiling point fraction of straight refinery gasoline made from the best crude oil.



Bus for Office Workers



A Portion of the Winget Plant

Mixed in the proper quantity with gasoline for automobile use, it introduces an element which insures a "quick start."

Gasoline consumers today are interested only in quality and price. Above all things they want a gasoline which will provide satisfactory motive power for their particular car or engine. Where it originates, or by what method it is made, are matters of secondary importance. They have passed the point of retaining prejudices as to the kind of material that goes to make up the finished product, so long as the finished product has high efficiency.

What has brought about this change? Our old friend supply and demand. When the quantity of straight run gasoline was sufficient to supply the demand there were numerous and sundry objections to "motor spirits" or "cracked gasolines" and "casinghead gasolines." The high price that would have resulted from the demand for straight run gasoline has overruled all objections to "blended gasolines." Forced to give the blended product a trial, the public found it every bit as good as straight run gasoline.

Statistics show an increase of 400 per cent in the number of automobiles in the United States since 1913. About the time this increase in automobile production began, the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) undertook the construction of a great number of Burton pressure stills. These were for the manufacture of gasoline by the "cracking" of gas oils and refinery residues. In the October *Stanolind Record*, Mr. Cooke, of Whiting, pointed out that from 1913 to the end of 1918, approximately 20,000,000 barrels of gasoline were produced by this method that otherwise would never have come into being.

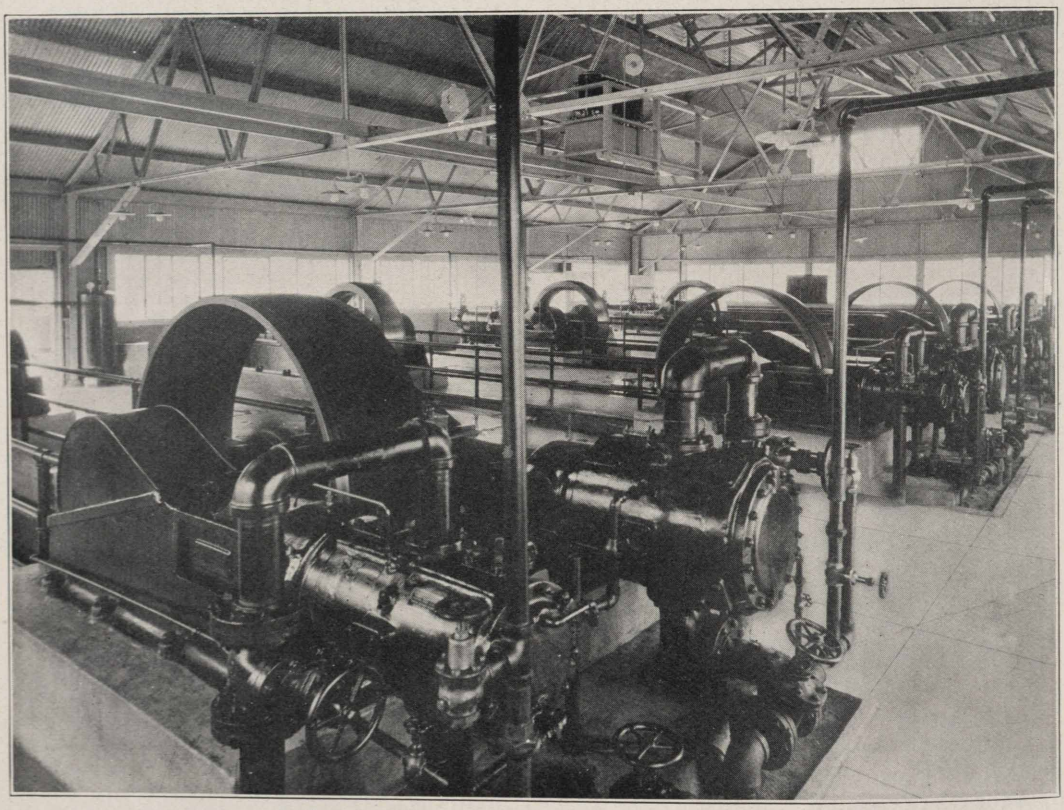
This great addition to our gasoline supply was not enough. The conservation of oil and gas had to be carried still farther. There were losses at all stages in the handling of the oil from the time it was discovered in the earth until it was delivered

to the consumer. One of the big losses involved was in the escape of gas and vapors coming with the crude oil from the wells.

This gas or vapor is called casinghead gas and it is from this that casinghead gasoline is recovered. It is so called because it comes out of the casting, placed on top of the well casing and called the "casinghead."

to produce a high-powered, quick-acting gasoline for gasoline engine use. Hence the origin of the casinghead gasoline industry.

For some years this industry has been in progress in a minor way in the eastern fields, but only in the last few years has it attained quantity production, as shown by the 200,000,000 gallon record of last year.



An Interior View of Plant 5, Oglesby Lease, Oklahoma

Some of these vapors resemble the vapors coming from a steam still in that they condense readily when cooled. However, in the majority of cases they are so mixed with natural, so-called "permanent gases" that they can not all be condensed without the application of pressure at the time they are being cooled.

It was discovered that a considerable amount of gasoline could be condensed from these gases by this method of squeezing and freezing, and that this gasoline could be used to good advantage in blending with cracked gasoline or light naphtha

Assuming that the average automobile uses one gallon of gasoline per day, this would supply 540,000 automobiles for one year. While this is but nine per cent of the 6,000,000 cars said to be in use in the United States at present, it can readily be seen that the recovery of this product is a distinct addition to our petroleum supply, and anything which increases that supply is a boon to humanity.

A casinghead gas plant may be operated under one of three systems, or a combination of them. These are Compression, Absorption and Refrigeration. The plants

operated by the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) are compression plants. The essentials of these plants are compressors, cooling coils and accumulator tanks. Casinghead gas is collected by a system of pipe lines from the wells within a radius of three miles from the plants. This gas is measured at the plant, taken into the compressors and compressed to 250 pounds or more and then passed through cooling coils, where the gasoline is condensed and collected in the accumulator tanks. From these tanks the residue gas is released to go to the engines and boilers for power, and the gasoline is trapped off to the storage tanks. From these tanks the unweathered gasoline is pumped to the weathering plant, where it is weathered and prepared for shipment.

In 1916 the Standard Oil Company started the construction of a system of plants in the Cushing field for the purpose of manufacturing casinghead gasoline. Five plants were built in the field to produce raw casinghead gasoline. This was to be pumped twenty miles to a blending plant and loaded into cars. On Nov. 16, 1917, however, this blending plant was completely destroyed by fire and explosion. Work was immediately started on a new plant with equipment designed to make possible a larger recovery. This plant was completed in 1918 and is known as our Winget plant.

The raw casinghead gasoline is received here in large horizontal tanks similar to pressure stills. These are capable of withstanding fifty pounds pressure. They are equipped with steam coils, and the raw gasoline is steamed, or weathered, until all the lighter fractions are removed. This is necessary because in the process of compression and condensation, gases other than gasoline vapors are condensed, and as long as this condensate is stored in pressure tanks these liquefied gases remain as liquids, but when released in loading cars they return to gases and escape, carrying gasoline vapors with them.

Instead of releasing these gases to the air, they are driven off by steam heating and conveyed through pipes to the absorption plant whose purpose it is to sift out the gasoline vapors from these released gases, recondense them into gasoline, and return this gasoline to the storage tanks. This plant also recovers the vapors which escape when the cars are being loaded and recovers the gasoline carried by them. In this way everything is saved that can possibly be used, and the automobile owner is benefitted by the resulting increase in the supply of gasoline, which keeps the price down to a point which permits him to enjoy his Sunday ride.

The oil industry is approaching a plane of 100 per cent efficiency in conservation, and it is with pride that we who are employed by the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) see this company take the lead in all conservation work. Our national oil and gas resources are priceless assets, for they can never be replaced, and any organization which aids in conserving them is conferring a benefit upon mankind.

That further experiments will reveal still other methods of making useful material out of that which is now waste, there is no doubt. There is no doubt, either, that the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) will have a great deal to do with the development of such methods.

GIRLS ARE ENTHUSIASTIC

Winter Gale Fails to Keep Them Away From Get-Together Party at Whiting

Cold and a strong winter gale failed to blight the enthusiasm of the girl workers at the Whiting plant who flocked to the "get-together" party at the Auditorium the evening of February 16. There were fifty at the party.

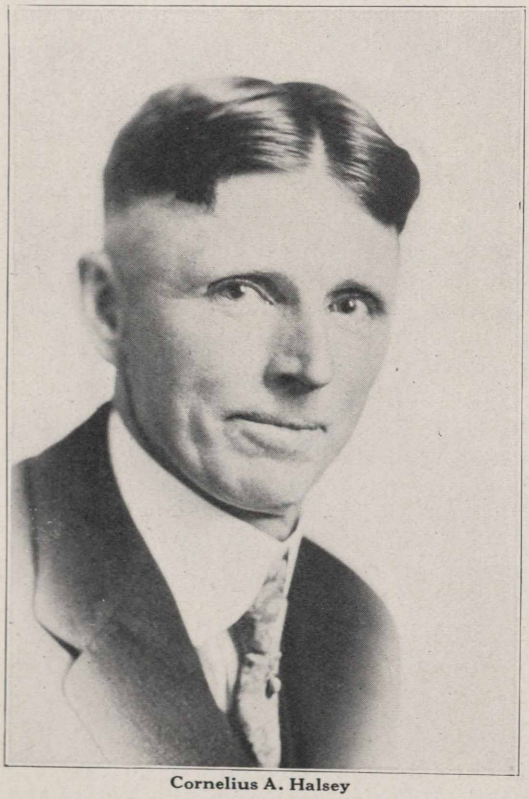
An invitation from the executive committee of the Athletic Association to elect two girl representatives to serve on that committee was accepted by the election of Miss Irene Stewart to represent the office girls, and Miss Helen Hines to represent the girl workers on the plant.

Several new recruits were enlisted for the basketball teams. Miss Anna Paul was named as chairman of the next meeting, to be held March 22, and girls who expect to attend were advised to bring with them aluminum cups instead of china ones.

YOUNGEST—OLDEST WORKER?

Mr. Halsey, Boilermakers' Chief at Wood River, Age 46, with This Company 33 Years

Cornelius Adelbert Halsey, head of the boilermakers' department at Wood River, claims the distinction of being the "youngest-oldest" employee of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana).



Cornelius A. Halsey

Mr. Halsey, who is a management's representative, is forty-six years old. He entered the employ of the Standard Oil Company at Cleveland, Ohio, in October, 1887. In August, 1889, he was transferred to Whiting, later being sent to Wood River. So far as the Record is able to determine, Mr. Halsey's nearest rival is Frank Minsberg, of Whiting. Mr. Minsberg is now thirty-eight years of age and has been with the Company for twenty-five years. When he is forty-six, he also, will have been thirty-three years in service.

* * *

The fellow who belittles the success of others will never have any of his own. —Exch.

AID FOR THE SICK

Casper J. G. C. Appoints Committee to Give Aid to the Sick and the Injured

Dozens of refinery employees, and their families, were given assistance of varying character during the recent influenza epidemic by a sick committee appointed by the Casper Joint General Committee. The members of the committee are J. H. Adriance, of the main office, and George Jurgensen, of the storehouse.

The appointment and activities of this committee constitute an innovation in industrial circles and are a direct result of the workings of the Industrial Relations Plan.

In the first two weeks of February the number of cases of sickness among Casper refinery employees was sixty-seven, while illness was reported in the families of eleven. There were five cases of pneumonia, with one death; fifty-one cases of influenza; five cases of minor maladies, and one man disabled by accident.

All of these were visited by the sick committee and assistance offered. In some cases the entire family was prostrated and it was necessary for the committee to procure medical attention and the assistance of trained nurses. In two week's time the committee made 119 calls.

The committee's activity did not interfere with, but rather supplemented, the work of the Shiftmen's Benefit Association. During the period of the greatest activity by the sick committee, members of the benefit association made seventy-two calls, and the treasurer, D. M. Lobdell, paid out $417.50.

Among employees confined to their homes were: E. Ronnes, Bert Gentry, Victor Gher, Harry Larson, Grover C. Ford, C. A. Addington, R. Ludwig, C. D. Stewart, Andrew Peterson, V. L. Thornton, F. D. McKay, George B. Knight, J. C. Smith, J. D. Critchfield, John J. Fay, H. L. Bogue, J. A. Chalker, Roy Ballinger, Leon E. Chamberlin, W. J. Sage, W. O. White, L. D. Gray, Sam Simmons, Robert Johnson, C. M. Summers, P. D. Crane, R. D. McKay, Carl Leuhman, Elmer Mitchell, Fred Freeman, T. P. McGuire, Earl Dowler, George Holthius, Leroy Merriman, A. F. Towle, C. Fuller, Arthur Warnock, W. H. Tolhurst, D. M. Lobdell, Art Simpson, Dan Danich, Tom Sawyer, E. Coward, George Rowe, Tom Pritchard, S. L. Ellis, Jack Taylor, Harold Manbeck, Dick Evans, Maurice Kelleher, J. Rogers, W. A. Lilly, H. P. Fishburn, Elton Dersham, Charles Kalkofen, N. B. Loden, Paul Stancill, William Sayre, Silas Goetz, George Weedel, J. E. Little and James Marcee.

THOMPSON WINS CONTEST

Charles E. Thompson, of the old barrelhouse, won the gold fountain pen offered by the Standard Oil Athletic Association for the best design for an emblem to be used on shirts and sweaters of members of the plant athletic teams. He won against seventy-eight competitors. The prize was awarded chiefly on account of the simplicity and distinctiveness of the lettering. So many other good designs were submitted that honorable mention is given to William Aldie, tower stills; Frank McNeil, garage; John Jafchak, new barrelhouse; Irene Stewart, drafting room; S. L. Clarl, estimating department.

FIRST AID TO CUPID

Wood River, Ill., March 1 (Special to the Stanolind Record)—As a result of having his picture appear in the January Stanolind Record, Joe Lamm, our lengthy timekeeper, is in receipt of a real Leap Year proposal from Milwaukee. Joe regrets that he is unable to accept at present, but for the benefit of the disappointed Milwaukee damsel, we beg to announce that the photograph which won her flattered him greatly, and that nearly all the unattached men at Wood River are far handsomer than Joe.

* * *

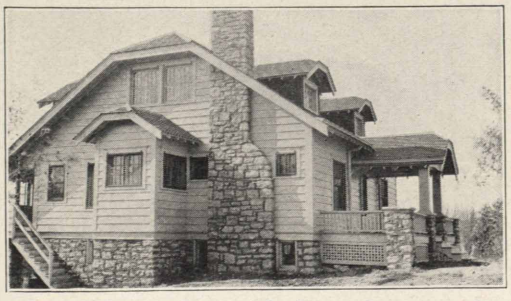
Teacher: What dirty hands you have, Johnnie! What would you say if I came to school like that?

Johnnie: I wouldn't say nothin', mam. I'd be too perlite.—Exchange.

* * *

With the spreading reduction in hours of work go responsibilities, which, if neglected, can lead only to disappointments. When lowered production accompanies shorter working hours, the worker will eventually find that he is merely paying for his own leisure out of his own pocket.—South Works Review.

* * *



This is the new home of Assistant Superintendent F. W. Bruckmiller, of Sugar Creek.

NO REASON TO KICK

No Pretty Girls in Sugar Creek Plant, But Just Look at the Ones Who Live Nearby

Editor Record: As a member of the industrial relations organization, I wish to protest against the unfair manner in which Whiting and some of the larger places are taking advantage in the Stanolind Record.

After looking at this likeness of Miss Phillipina Bundinx, daughter of John Bundinx, veteran Standard Oil employee at Sugar Creek, we've decided the writer of the accompanying letter of protest must be near-sighted. It may be true that he can find no beauty in the refinery—but why not look a little farther?

We at Sugar Creek have no girls employed in the plant and it seems that at every opportunity Whiting insists on showing their superiority by displaying their fairest ones in the Record. Now I know that all women can not be good looking, so I suggest that when fair ones' pictures are printed, it be stated only that they are employed by the Standard Oil Company, not naming the place in which they work. The labor situation is disrupted badly enough as it is, and it's a wonder we can keep men here at all. Since your last publication I suppose even Fargo, N. D., will have an increase in its male population at the expense of the Standard Oil Company forces in the less popular refineries where there is nothing but coke stills and tanks to be looked upon.—Anonymous (Sugar Creek).

* * *

"George proposed to me last night."

"Did you accept him?"

"Of course I did. Any man who would propose now with the cost of living where it is must love a girl a lot."—Exchange.

A WINTER MASTERPIECE AT SUGAR CREEK

King Winter descended on the wooded valleys of Sugar Creek and with ice and snow and frost, painted there a masterpiece of natural art. Our official photographer was right on the job and preserved this scene of beauty for the readers of the Record.

CAN YOU BEAT THIS FOR BEAUTY, CASPER?

Sugar Creek hereby challenges Casper, with its impressive mountains in the distance, to equal this for actual beauty. As for Whiting—can you produce pictures of the famous Indiana "Dunes" to rival these wonder pictures, Dr. Cash?

GOSSIP ABOUT THE PLANTS

News of the Doings of Standard Oil Company Employees at Whiting, Sugar Creek, Wood River and Casper

WHITING

Adolph Schurke, of the canning department, is rejoicing over the arrival of a baby boy at his home on February 19.

Mr. Grieves, of the candle department, has a boil on his nose. Mr. Sweeny, of the refinery office, claims to have a carbuncle in his nose. Next!

Fred Hein, night foreman at the candle factory, has placed an order for a Paige auto to be delivered this month.

No one ever gets angry at the telephone operators at the Whiting plant, and now we understand why. Here they are, standing, left to right: Katherine McEniff, Sarah Burke, Helen Spillar, Esther James; seated: Mary Antkowiak, Hilda Poppen (chief operator).

Mary Klapak, of the candle department, suffered a painful but not serious accident recently when a piece of a nail struck her in the eye. She continued working after Dr. Doll had applied first aid.

Shriner friends of T. C. Brown, of the main office, are preparing for an important event to take place at Orak Shrine, Hammond, on April 26. Looks like Mr. Brown will have an interesting evening.

Captains Brown, Lange and Leith, of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) lake fleet are in town getting their ships in shape for the coming season. They will not be able to sail as early as last year, when the Renown cleared on March 25, but they expect to get away by about April 20. The severe winter has caused a greater accumulation of ice than last year.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Radloff was baptized on Sunday, February 8, the little one being named Virginia May. Sponsors were Mr. Fred Radloff and Miss Peters.

Mr. D. J. Paskiewitz has returned home from a visit with his father at Orlando, Fla.

Richard Compton is back at work after nursing a severe cold.

Reports from the home of Russell Lawson say that he will probably be confined for some time, as he is suffering from an acute attack of rheumatism.

Hoyt E. Wright is planning a suitable garage, having recently purchased a seven-passenger Nash.

The Owls club gave a farewell party to "Bo" Andrus on February 14, presenting the guest of honor with a gold watch. Judge R. E. Green made the presentation. Other speakers were T. S. Boyle and U. G. Swartz. "Bo" was called upon to talk but for once in his life was struck mute. He was able, however, to accompany the Scrap Iron Quartet with his famous guitar.

Arthur Snell, of the timekeepers, rises to remark that the newly arrived Arthur Snell, Jr., can whip his weight in wildcats and twice his weight in other embryo voters.

Tom Brown, of the main office, weathered a severe attack of "flu" and is back at work.

Representative Jess Abraham has returned to the job after a month's siege of "flu," considerably aggravated by "heart complications," it is said.

Anyone desiring information as to the pleasures of ice-boating (including the joys of being spilled while traveling forty miles an hour) can obtain inside details by applying to Layo Link of the blacksmith shop.

There has been a great deal of sickness in the boiler shop force. Among those who were sick but are now back at work are George Lizinsky, Frank Simala, John Coughlin and J. Kennedy.

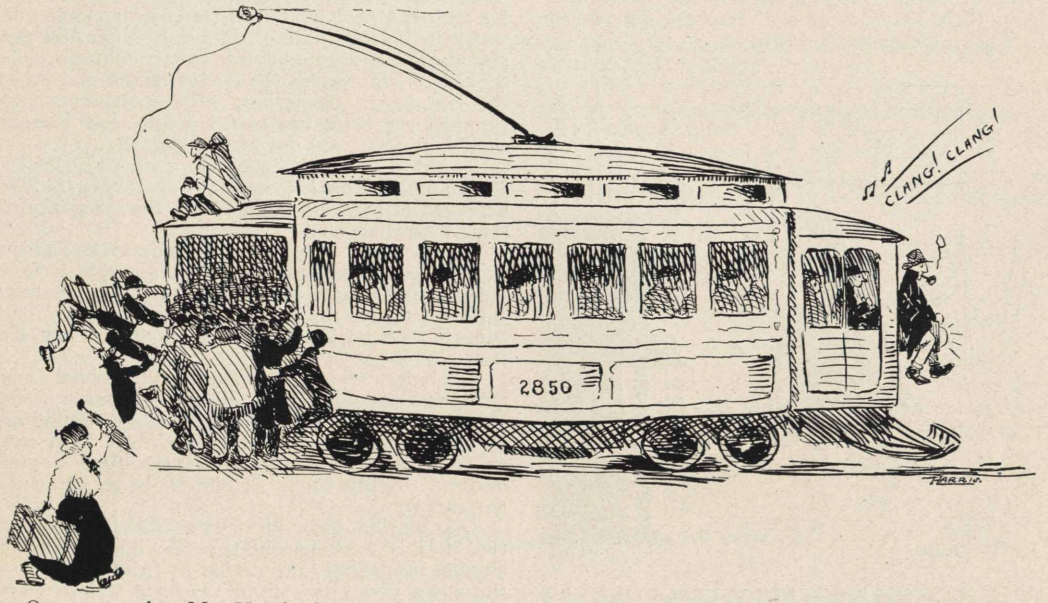
The 11.11 per cent increase was coincident with the arrival in the family of William Bunchek, flanger, of his sixth boy. As there are two young

(*Continued on page 13*)

C. W. SMITH.

Safety Smith believes in practicing what he preaches. Declaring he is tired of being the refinery goat, he has persuaded the J. G. C. to accept a plan of reorganization of the Safety department which will place upon the proper persons the blame for any delay in carrying out safety measures.

THE HOOSIER LIMITED, ESPECIALLY SPACE



Our cartoonist, Mr. Harris, is one of the unfortunates who lives in Hammond and so has to depend on the street car to take him to and from Whiting. He says this cartoon isn't exaggerated a bit and sends in a clipping from a Lake County (Ind.) newspaper relating how one G. H. Oman, of Hammond, failing to find any other unoccupied spot in, on or about the car, finally straddled the headlight. Oman reported it as a fine place to ride, but unfortunately there is but one headlight to a car. The Whiting Joint General Committee has asked the management to urge an improvement in service upon the local transportation companies.

ladies in the family, in addition to the six young men, Bill says the 11.11 couldn't have come at a more opportune time.

His Whiting friends mourn the death of James Mullins, formerly of the clean-up department and lately a fireman at No. 2 boiler house. His death occurred on March 3 at his home in South Chicago. Pneumonia was the cause.

Mr. and Mrs. John Chiluski are the proud parents of a baby girl, born February 17. This being the second girl, John says he is going to name her "Mike."

Frank Rydjewski is up and around after a savage attack of influenza. He hopes to be back at work by Easter.

Mike Pataky, after a week's vacation, has returned to work with big expectations for the coming year.

Steve Martyi has been transferred from straight case car loading at the grease department to miscellaneous case and barrel loading on the barrel house run.

Bob Jervis has been placed in charge of the new circular saw recently installed at the grease department.

Otto Miethke is still talking about buying that Dodge car. This is to inform him that the girls also are still waiting.

William Gaeth and Harold Carlson worked overtime the night of the blizzard. When they got through the cars were stalled and they had to walk all the way to East Side.

Mr. Heines, operator of the precision grinding machine which had its photograph in last month's Record, says it was a good picture but it didn't do his pet justice.

Dick Blamey is the proud father of a ten-pound baby boy.

Ed. Krueger is back at work after an attack of "flu."

We are still waiting for Walter Beach to take us on a nice long ride in his Overland.

Andy Oliver, welding department foreman, is a grandfather, an eight-pound girl having been born to his daughter, Mrs. William Carroll.

George (Slim) Kerchoff is said to have voted against daylight saving on the theory that he gets so little sleep now he wouldn't get any at all if he had to get up an hour earlier.

Louie LeMarbe is having his tool room enlarged.

The graveyard shift for electric welders has been eliminated. The bubble tower speed boys are working too fast for the boilermakers.

Since the last issue, five new faces have appeared in the grease department. Alma Stavitzke, Pearl Westen, Catherine Slifka, Hattie Gothe, Marie Vaseholo.

George Spisak has moved to Seventy-first street, Chicago. George plays a regular game of checkers, moving from Seventy-first street to Whiting and then back again.

Charles Westling, machinist, has purchased a Ford truck from the Company and is overhauling it preparatory to moving next summer's grape crop

from his Michigan farm. Charlie finally realized that a Ford is better than Dobbin, and Red Crown cheaper than oats.

For the information of pretenders to the claim of being the youngest men to receive service buttons, the machine shop announces that Frank Minsberg, then 33 years of age, received his 20-year button on December 5, 1914.

THIS IS MY SECOND LESSON, BOYS, SO I HAD TO STAY HOME

Alfred Johnson, of the can house, bought a new player piano recently and then laid off for two days. He must have good natured neighbors.

Employees of the machine shop extend their sympathy to Harry Kohler in the recent death of his mother.

John Graves is champion cyclist of the works. Every day, but one, for the past year, he has ridden from Hammond to the re-run stills and back again. One is so likely to catch "flu" on the street cars, you know.

You should see Harry Bensinger in a basketball suit, girls. He's simply immense.

Dr. R. H. Humphreys recently returned from Florida, where he acquired a becoming southern tan.

Between halves at the Red Crown-Northwestern game, Gus Griesel practiced throwing baskets until the audience began to throw pennies at him. He collected a derby hat full before the shower ended.

Miss Eleanor Horlbeck of the candle factory, smiles and smiles and smiles as she works nowadays. No wonder, with that diamond on her finger. It is said the young man is from Hammond.

Speaking of smiles, Miss Della Goldrick, of the printing room, is now wearing one of those that never come off. What's the secret, Della?

The two young ladies of the pipe shop, Miss Lillian Porter and Miss Zila ("Mickey") O'Keefe, are miffed because the pipe shop has not been mentioned in the Record. We'll guarantee that if the reporter ever gets acquainted in the pipe shop, it will be mentioned every month. Meanwhile, just as a starter, we'll report that Miss Porter went to Chicago on Saturday, February 28, but we don't know who bought the tickets for the show.

A new ten-ton electric crane is soon to be installed in the boiler shop.

Tommy Hayes of the machine shop, put one over on us on February 7, but he had to get up early to do it. He took Miss Mae Mullaney, of the machine shop office, to 6 o'clock mass, where they were married. It is reported that Tommy cooked their first conjugal meal and that this was his recipe: One pound rice, cooked 10 minutes in water in bottom part of double boiler. Add one pound raisins, stir rapidly for twenty minutes while cooking. This makes the raisins tender and keeps the rice hard. Serve hot, with apologies. It is rumored the bride has issued orders that Tommy shall hereafter keep out of the kitchen.

Edwin, 6-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Maunders, died Tuesday, February 17. The bereaved father and mother have the sympathy of their many friends.

Here's a new one: Mike (Houlihan) McFadden is troubled with cold hands, so he heats a two-pound iron weight and carries it in his pocket. All that worries him now is that he isn't strong enough to carry anything big enough to heat his feet.

For Sale: One Scripps-Booth automobile. Only new parts needed are four pistons, one crank shaft, one crank case, four piston arms, three springs and maybe a few minor parts. Outside of that, machine is in good condition. Has a good storage battery. Apply to E. F. Norris, boiler shop department.

Information Wanted: After March 20, when the II.II is working, I'll pay two bits reward to anyone furnishing information as to the author of the story about the seven two-cent stamps on a letter I sent to South Bend.—Jess Abraham.

What'll you pay for info as to the author of this one, Jess?

"Daughter, that Mr. Abraham stayed very late again."

"Yes, papa; I was showing him picture post cards."

"Well, next time show him my electric light bills."

The Stanolind Record has already accomplished one great reform. For fear that someone would snap his picture for publication, "Frenchie" (Arsenault) has quit chewing the vile weed in favor of chewing gum. No longer does he look as if he had a toothache.

William Hegedus, who has been in ill health for some time, is now back on the pressure stills after service with the clean-up gang.

Joe Bewley, janitor at the pressure stills, has been laid up for the past month with "sleeping flu."

John Savage, labor foreman of the clean-up department, has been ill for three weeks. William Rose, assistant foreman, is back at work after a brief illness.

Edward Osborne, for nine months a member of the plant police force, died at his home in South Chicago, February 16, after a week's illness. Diabetes was the cause of death. "Big Ed" was well liked by all who knew him and the plant extends its sympathy to the widow. He was a member of the Police Benefit Association.

Thomas Webb, of the plant police force, fell on some ice near the bunk houses, February 27, and broke his left ankle. He is now at the Passavant hospital.

Emil Johnson, of the pipe shop, is the proud father of an eight-pound baby boy, born at St. Bernard's hospital. Mother and son are doing fine.

Luke Kelly has been confined to his home with a bad case of "flu," complicated by blood poisoning. It is reported, however, that he is now doing well.

William Driscoll is back at work wearing one large smile. He was married on February 10. Congratulations, Bill.

All the shift workers are wearing a very contented look since their thirty-two hour rest period was granted. They take this opportunity to thank the management for its favorable action on the Joint General Committee's petition.

We greatly regret the necessity of reporting a fatal accident at the Whiting plant. Henry Rabe, outside helper on No. 19 battery, was so badly burned on a recent Saturday morning, when his clothes caught fire after a tar line valve gave way and threw hot oil over him, that he died the following night at a Chicago hospital. Six months ago Mr. Rabe's son died in Germany while with the A. E. F. The whole plant extends its sympathy to Mrs. Rabe and her daughter.

After being confined to his home by illness for three weeks, Al. Britton is now back on the job.

Andy Kubek, of the Seventh, Eighth, Ninth and Tenth batteries, tower stills, put three batteries in the wax pot at one time the other day and is now in favor of petitioning the J. G. C. for a pair of roller skates or a high powered motorcycle to enable him to make the rounds of the stills, gas traps, etc. Andy's stunt required some speed, but he got away with it.

James Spanier, genial foreman of the pressure stills, has purchased a new Ford touring car and is preparing for fishing trips to the Kankakee and other Indiana streams this summer.

Fortune has been alternately smiling and frowning on William Collard, but seems to have finally decided in favor of smiles. On January 19 an eight-pound boy arrived at his home, but his joy was tempered when Mrs. Collard and two children contracted the "flu," which, in the case of Mrs. Collard, developed into pneumonia, and in the cases of the children, into typhoid. We are all glad to hear that all of them are now doing well.

There has been a great upheaval in Whiting domestic circles since W 31 was granted by the management, giving the boys a six-day week. The women have all changed washdays and every day is washday in somebody's home nowadays. (Is this for the purpose of making hubby help with the wash on his day off or to have the wash done on another day so the family can celebrate on the day off?)

William Goodwin, of the pressure stills, has purchased a new Ford sedan and is planning to take it with him on his vacation.

They may grow 'em long in Wood River and Casper, but you ought to see Kelly of our special police. Six feet and three in his socks.

Many of the boys on the pressure stills are hoping for prompt action by the housing committee. Many of them would like to build if they could get some financial aid. Meanwhile, some of them are getting prepared by buying lots in the new Forsyth water gardens.

We wish to extend our sympathy to Charlie Kucka, who has been having a lot of hard luck lately. He lost one little one, and his wife and children are all sick. We hope the sun will soon shine through the clouds for him.

William Bollinger has purchased a farm and will soon leave to operate it.

Everybody on the pressure stills is hereby requested to give all the aid possible to Al Mecham in finding a housekeeper.

Since Andy Sabo joined the cleaners, we miss the bugle calls he used to give us on the water nozzle. Our A. E. F. boys are just as well satisfied, however, for Andy had a trick of playing the reveille when they were thinking of taps.

Mike and John Zias are reported to be considering retiring to their farm for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Oder had no sooner recovered from the "flu" than their little daughter, Thelma, contracted diphtheria. We are glad to hear she is doing well.

When Fireman Hall was sent to the Seventh Battery the other day he turned up at the Eleventh. The foreman wanted to know if he thought he was shooting craps.

William Driscoll has purchased a new home on Central avenue in which to install his lovely new bride.

John Heine is back at work claiming he lost twenty-one pounds while ill with the "flu." He doesn't look much different to us.

Frank Nosku has returned to the job after his second siege of illness this winter. Here's hoping he will have no more set-backs.

Louie Toth, of the fitters, has decided to leave Whiting to take a job as steamfitter in New Jersey. It is said that Louie will pass around the smokes before he leaves as he expects to take a life partner with him. Good luck, Louie!

Now Cupid is interfering with our reportorial staff! Miss Mildred Boland, stenographer in the switching department and one of our star correspondents, was married to John Manta, Jr., at the parish home of the Sacred Heart church, Saturday afternoon, February 7. The bridesmaid was Miss Mayme Flynn, while Mr. Manta's brother served as best man. The ceremony was followed by a wedding supper at the Hotel LaSalle, Chicago, and a theater party at the Auditorium. The newlyweds are residing in their new home on Central avenue.

Coincident with the news of Miss Boland's marriage comes the report that Miss Greene, of the yard office, is wearing a sparkling diamond. Our feminine reporters are hereby prohibited from getting jobs in the yard office. The girls thereabouts don't seem to be permanent.

Charles Gasaway, night foreman at the roundhouse, has returned to work after absence due to an accident.

Assistant Yardmaster Emerson's son Richard has had a very serious attack of influenza, but is reported to be recovering.

John Peterson, locomotive engineer, and Steve Wargo, Sr., car repair man, are proudly wearing twenty-year service buttons.

The first robins! Tom Adley claims to have seen them on Friday, February 20. (Why didn't he take their pictures for the Record?)

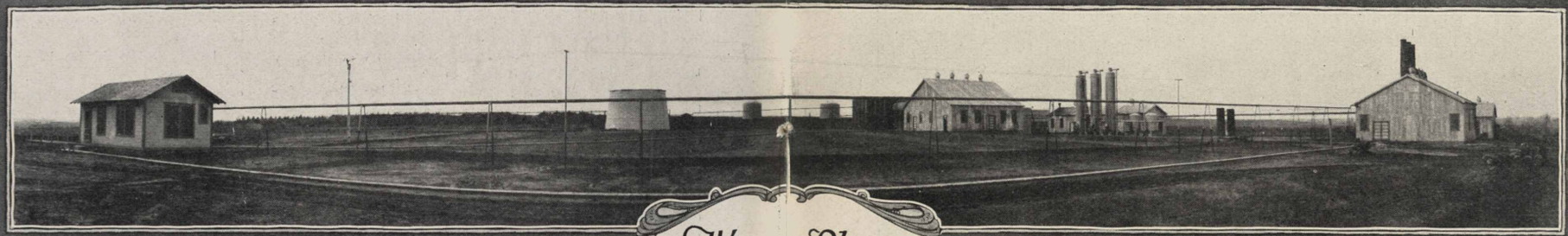
Editor Record: We wish to express our thanks through the columns of the Record, to our many friends, and especially to the men of the third shift, pressure stills, for their kindness in our late bereavement and loss of husband and father—Mrs. Rabe and son, and Mrs. B. Weidman.

C. R. Vincent is considerably puffed up since his daughter, Mrs. George W. Johnson, presented him with an eight-pound grandson. The little fellow was born on February 3. They are now staying at grandpa's home at 309 LaPorte avenue.

The plant extends its sympathy to Jim Kulascak, pipefitter's helper, in the death of his baby boy, born February 11. The little one's name was Anthony, having been baptized soon after birth

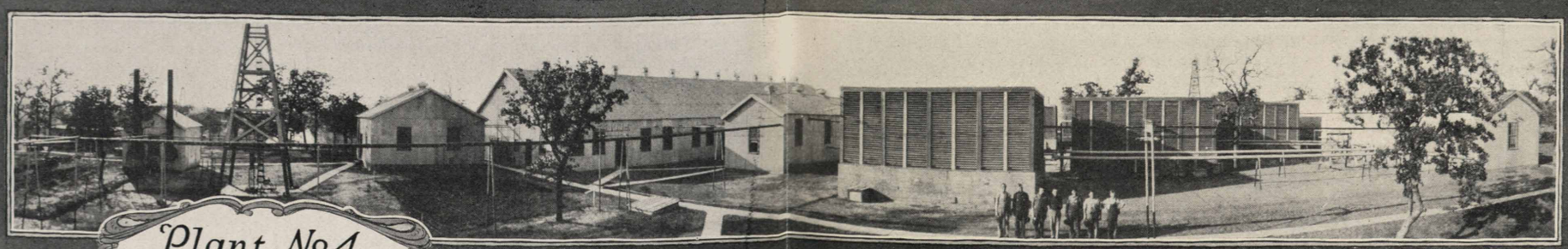
(*Continued on page 18*)

TAKING THE CREAM FROM THE OIL WELLS



Winget Plant

Plant No. 5.
Shamrock, Okla.



Plant No. 4.
Drumright, Okla.

by the Rev. Father Benedict Racjenyat, St. John's Catholic church.

Loraine, 6-year-old daughter of Charles Miller, went calling at the home of Robert Heinze and was given some photographs to look at. Finally, with a puzzled frown, she exclaimed:

"Why, you were married twice, weren't you?"

"Why, no," said Mrs. Heinze. "What made you think so?"

"Well, you married Mr. Heinze when he went to the army and then you married him when he came back, didn't you?"

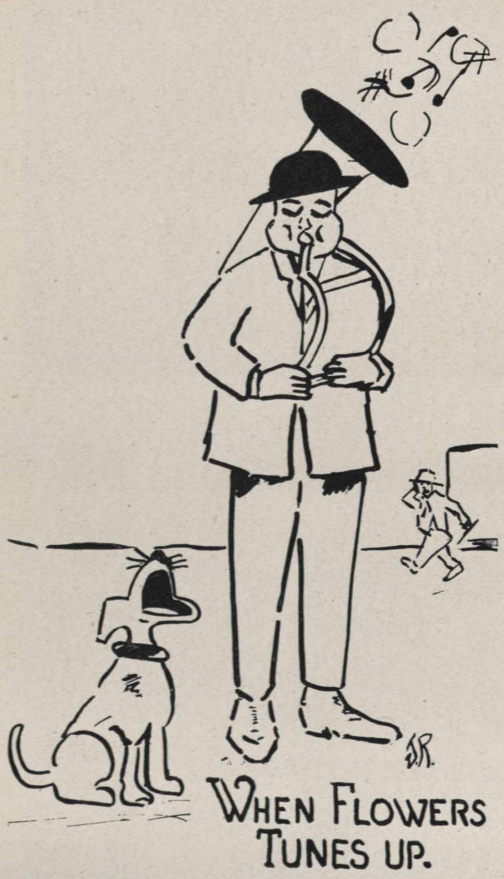
The home of Yardmaster Swartz is being adorned with an expansive male smile just now. Mrs. Swartz has contended for many years that our yardmaster would some day lose his money if he didn't handle it more carefully, but up to date Mr. Swartz has never lost a cent. The other day Mrs. Swartz went to Chicago and on the way home had her pocket picked of $30. Wherein lies the reason for the yardmaster's grin—men are so aggravating!

SUGAR CREEK

An eight-pound baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Mooreman, Saturday, February 7.

William Hickey, of the inspection department, is back on the job after successfully nursing his family through a siege of "flu."

Herbert Fraher, telephone operator, had to go to bed with the "flu" on February 12.



Marvin Brown has been promoted from plant jitney driver to telephone switchboard operator. Wilbur Bressie, water boy, succeeds Marvin as driver of the carry-all.

The plant extends its sympathy to Kelly Bowles, whose two-year-old baby girl died on the morning of February 12.

Little Miss Margaret Bundinx, of Sugar Creek, isn't superstitious about black cats.

Dr. Nickson's class of first aid men meet every Thursday at 2 o'clock. Great interest is being taken in these meetings. James Callahan, of No. 16 towers, served as object lesson for the week of February 9.

Herbert Fraher, who has served efficiently as telephone operator for the last two years, is now doing extra work in the pump house. John Foster, ex-office boy, is taking Herb's place on the switchboard.

Oscar Westwood, our smiling pumper, spent several days in Sedalia last week. Mrs. Westwood and the little Westwood had been there on a visit and Oscar had to trot after them to see that the diminutive boss of the Westwood family was keeping in good health.

Dub Beatty believes in being in style all the time. Therefore his dublets acquired a large batch of the "flu" and deserted the club to keep the home fires burning. He is now as near normal as he can ever be expected.

Richard Vieten, second lieutenant on the staff of Col. Fagan of the crude stills, is back on the job after an eighteen-day battle with the "flu."

The Rev. Charles Sparr, of No. 12 towers, is again chasing them over the top after a two weeks' vacation during which he nursed his family through a siege of "flu." Kid Wyatt was chief during the absence of his superior officer.

We are glad to see Guy McAvoy back in the machine shop after an absence of three weeks.

Worner Donaldson, who was a sample boy in the laboratory when this plant was opened, has returned to us after an absence of six years. He is now a master electrician and is employed in that department.

NIGHT SCHOOL CLASS, SUGAR CREEK

Many ambitious foreign born employees of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) refinery at Sugar Creek are taking advantage of the opportunity of learning the English language and the duties of American citizenship, afforded by the new night school at Sugar Creek. Mr. Harry Andrews, of the North East high school of Kansas City, and Mr. G. C. Chandler, chief clerk for the Union Tank Line Co., have been employed as instructors. Both are experienced teachers.

The school is conducted under the direction of the Sugar Creek public school board. The sub-committee on education of the Sugar Creek Joint General Committee co-operated in effecting its establishment. Moving pictures, shown by Mr. E. B. Switzer, of the Y. M. C. A., provide an unusually attractive educational feature.

James Dickson, late of the Squire Electrical Company, is now one of our electricians.

"Tommy" Knight, ex-politician, is still clinging to his democratic principles at the reducing stills.

The venerable Thomas Abbott, our most versatile stillman, is maintaining his average at the reducing stills with a percentage of 1000.

It's with gobs of tears that we relate a tragic accident which has just occurred in the family of George Hackett, our genial boilermaker's foreman. George owned, or did own, an Overland pet of the vintage of 1915. The other day George coaxed the poor creature into the yard, where he killed the engine, though forgetting to set the brakes. Next day he started to crank her up when she charged, throwing George up on the radiator. There he clung while the decrepit critter cut up like a spring colt, finally coming peacefully to rest in a cornfield a mile away. There she still stands, refusing to budge. George asked a farmer to haul him out. After looking the creature over the farmer said that if George would deposit $30 in the bank and give him a bill of sale for the car he would see what he could do. George is still walking to work.

Our waterworks intake is being equipped with new Rex traveling screens.

W. L. Hollis has let the foremen's office force in on his ambitions for 1920. They are two: To save $600 and to learn to dance to the melodious strain of the Arkansas Traveler. Next thing we know he'll be hunting the Kansas goat doctor or the fountain of youth.

Jack Griffith, of the U. T. L. Company, has the sympathy of the plant in the loss of his wife, whose death occurred January 10.

John Grinter, of the engineer's office, has moved into a fine new home on South Main street, Independence.

John Kelly, chief engineer, is back after a severe attack of "flu." He lost fifteen pounds during his illness.

The refinery force extends sympathy to the family of Robert Ragan, whose death from pneumonia occurred on February 7. Robert was helper at the pressure stills and was popular with his associates.

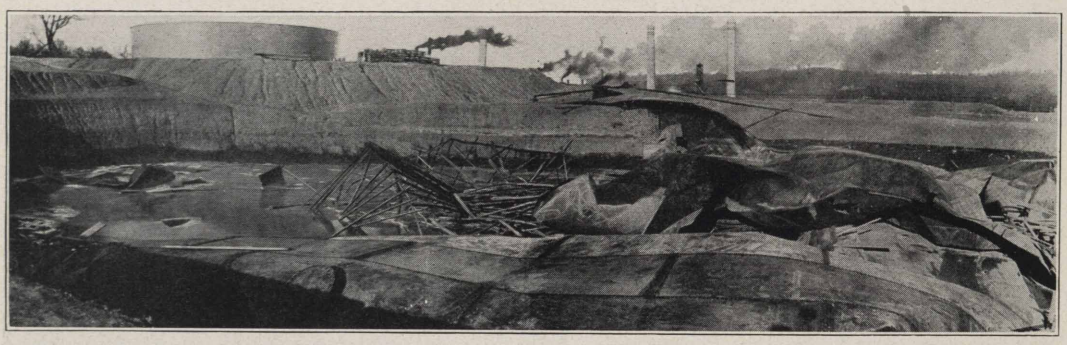
Martin Hurst, fireman at the pressure stills, has been promoted to helper to fill the place of Robert Ragan.

Rufus Knight, boilermaker's helper, has been promoted to driving rivets.

Johnnie Johnson, boilermaker's helper, is now handling the gun on the noise end of the air line.

The refinery band has what is said to be the largest band in the world. It's so big that an assistant has been appointed to handle the monster when the band is marching. The job goes to John Foster, one of our hello "girls," who has been elected band librarian and drum carrier.

WHEN A TANK GETS TIRED



Here's what happens when a tank gets tired of standing. This one, No. 141 at Sugar Creek, collapsed for no apparent reason. Charles Dwyer, pumphouse helper, was taking 6 o'clock gauges on West Hill when the accident occurred. When he mustered enough courage to approach the spot, he says the first thing he thought of was that his insurance had lapsed.

The watermains to "no man's land," which will carry water to the new addition, will soon be completed.

Finishing touches are being put on the new addition to the main boilerhouse.

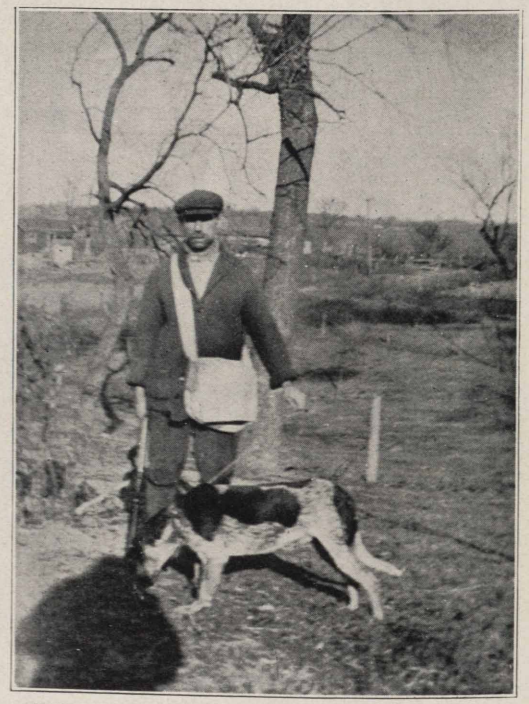
We are all going to eat watermelon next summer, Joe Carpenter, foreman of the saw and hammer gang, having acquired a farm near Independence.

R. W. Storer is now connected with the chemical department.

During the war he served in the U. S. navy as assistant bandmaster of an 80-piece detachment of the famous Great Lakes Naval Training Station Band, of which Lieut. John Philip Sousa was director.

Before entering the navy, Mr. Cox was in charge of a very fine band at Montgomery Ward & Co., Kansas City, Mo. He is a native Missourian, is twenty-five years old and married.

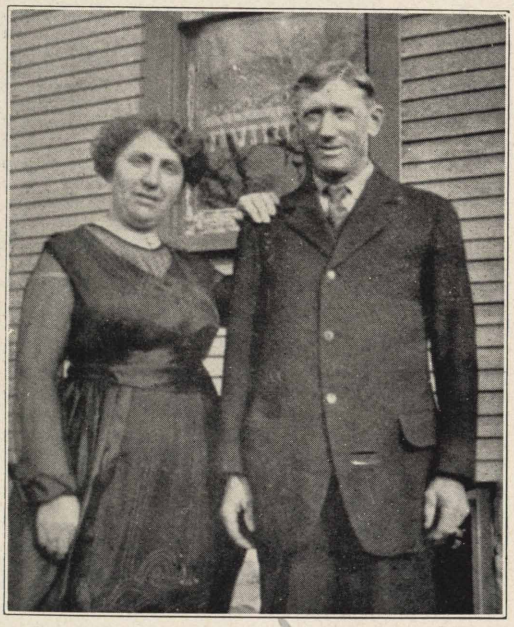
Earl J. Cox, director of the Sugar Creek Refinery Band, is employed in the main office on the invoice register desk.



Mike Dege, one of the old timers at Sugar Creek. Mike is ready to start after Mr. Bunny to reduce the high cost of living.

Charles Lawless, of the boilermakers' gang, played good Samaritan to a member of the common labor department on a recent icy morning when he picked said laborer up from the place where he had fallen and carried him to a place of safety.

The miscellaneous pipe lines to the Crawford tract are nearing completion.



John Bundinx, who is shown in this photograph with his wife, is one of the veteran employees of the Standard Oil Company at Sugar Creek. Mrs. Bundinx is soon to take a trip to Europe, where she will visit her old home in Northern France, devastated by the great war.

For the information of those Whitingites and Wood Riverites who may cherish a delusion that their baseball team can beat ours, we wish to warn them that G. C. Shawmaker is already scouting about the plant for material for a 1920 championship team. We not only have the best Standard Oil band, but also the best baseball team—and we're willing to prove it.

Jay Turner, John Waller and John Bryant, all of the shipping department, are new recruits at the Junior college night school in Kansas City.

Mrs. C. A. Galloway, wife of C. A. Galloway of the shipping department, spent some time recently visiting home folks at Sweet Springs, Mo. C. A. is now recuperating from his attempt to do the stunts of his lost youth during her absence.

The "big six" checker champs, veterans of many a fierce noon-hour battle in the main office, announce themselves as ready to meet all comers. The alleged champs are Earl Cox, Morris Butler, A. E. Hicks, John Mastin, S. C. Champan and Roger Pryor.

W. B. Hodge, of the main office, after being confined to his home with "flu," on February 13 was taken to the Independence sanitarium suffering from an attack of appendicitis.

Mrs. A. W. Hudnall, wife of A. W. Hudnall, of the estimating department, is convalescent after an attack of typhoid fever.

The presence of our versatile Dick Storer seems to be much in demand. From the laboratory he goes to the mechanical department as superintendent of construction; then to the hospital as a "flu" patient; then to the mechanical department as draftsman for the commissary cave plans, then back to the laboratory as consulting chemist on water tests.

H. R. Boughton and Arthur Smith, of the mechanical department, are back on the job after entertaining the "flu."

Will Mosely, our addressograph operator, who recently had an attack of heat prostration from working over a super-heated typewriter, is still up and about.

Now that warmer days are coming we, expect to see some fast outdoor spring basketball.

Lee Chidester, Alpha Burgess and Ted Butler have been promoted from boilermaker's laborers to helpers.

Ray Snyder, boilermaker, has returned to the service of the company after an absence of two years, spent in Seattle, Wash.

Ed. Courier has been promoted from fireman to helper on the continuous stills.

After eight years service with this company, Ed. Boyd, helper on the continuous stills, has gone back to the old Kentucky farm.

The arrival of an eight-pound baby boy at the home of William Nord, crude still fireman, has put one of those "never come off" smiles on Ed's visage. The big day was February 8.

After all, it's kiddies that make the world go around. Here is Ethel Louise Scott, age 21 months, adopted daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Scott, of Sugar Creek. The little one was only two weeks old when she became a member of the Scott family.

John Lafal has reported that he broke his ankle working in his vineyard. Some kick to those grapes, John?

W. P. Bewley, formerly tally clerk in the storehouse, is now employed by the Devoe & Raynolds

Company selling paint in Kansas and Nebraska. His headquarters are in Chicago.

Frank Diesko, of the paint shop, has purchased a house and lot near Independence. He is now trying to purchase a good stove. It is rumored that as soon as Frank gets his stove there will be a wedding.

Agat Bobeck, of the acid works, is unusually devoted to his night school work just now. Cheer up, Agat, a girl never means what she says.

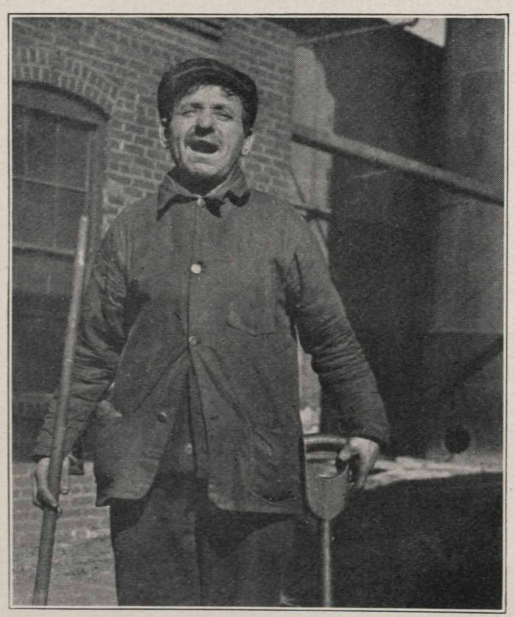
It is reported that on Easter a photograph will be taken of Mike Carr's new moustache. If the moustache shows we'll try and get a picture for the Record.

Mato Broz, of the pressure stills, is our prize pool artist. In the summer he shines in the pool at Fairmount Park; in the winter he is champ of the Sugar Creek pool emporium.

Joe Strako is one of the happiest men in Sugar Creek just now. Mrs. Strako has just arrived from the old country and Joe is again enjoying the delights of home cooking.

W. F. Crowell is back at the storehouse after an absence of a week.

Clarence Huhn, who recently had his Ford stolen, reports that it has been returned minus a kit of tools. Would the interested parties consider returning the tools and taking the Ford?



John Hunyock, of Sugar Creek, has been thirty years with this company—fifteen years at the Whiting plant and fifteen at Sugar Creek. John says he is good for thirty years more, and looks it. He is one of the most popular workers in the Sugar Creek plant.

Jimmie Hare, erstwhile member of the storehouse crew, is with us again. He is employed in the pipe department after an extended leave of absence during which he operated a dairy near Independence.

Jim Rozjog has two great claims for distinction. He is the talented cornet player of our well known band, and is the only man on record who can sleep soundly while walking to work.

O. C. Hite has been ill with the "flu."

The boys in the main office building have presented Band Director Earl J. Cox with a gold trimmed baton.

Andy Pavola announces that he is not responsible for wheel-barrows whose wheels have been wired. Some one wired Andy's recently and it is said he stripped the spokes before he found out what was wrong.

K. F. Jaques, stenographer at the storehouse, is no longer a Jayhawker. He's moved from Kansas City, Kan., to Independence, Mo.

It may interest his many Whiting friends to know that Perry McAvoy, the "Fatty Arbuckle of the Boilermakers," whose habit of going about in his shirtsleeves in the coldest zero weather won him the reputation of being a man of iron, has been exposed. All these years the warm blooded Perry has been toting hot bricks to bed with him at night. The other night Perry was dreaming he was on his way to Heaven when one of the bricks burned through the wrappers, bringing a conviction to Perry in his dreams that he ought to have lived a better life. About that time Mrs. Perry saved his soul and soles with a bucket of ice-cold water.

Sam Cerneglia informed the census taker that he had four children—three soldiers and a girl.

John O. Staff has been temporarily transferred from the pipe department to the main office to help out during the "flu" epidemic.

John Manuer, of the acid works, announces the arrival at his home on Friday, February 6, of a fine baby girl. Mother and daughter are doing well.

John J. Jensen, tower still cleaner, and Walter Horn, fireman, have been under care of a physician after attending a pie social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Logan Wilson, whose daughters, Della and Nellie, acted as hostesses. (But who baked the pies?)

Andy Kolarick is still looking for material for soles for his still cleaner's shoes. He had an old building in sight at Cement City, but the natives got suspicious and invited him to move on.

To Standard Oil Refinery Employees, Sugar Creek: As it is impossible for us to thank each one of you in person for the money made up and sent to us, we take this means of conveying our thanks to you all. It will be a great help to us at this time, and we assure you that we are very grateful for your consideration.—Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Baker, Independence, Mo.

Harry Burkhart, formerly of the U. T. L. Co., started to work in our storehouse February 9 as stenographer and tally clerk.

John Oranich, of the tin shop, has moved into a new $3,000 home in Sugar Creek. John wears a gold service button.

In the spring, 'tis said, a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love, which may explain the frequent blushes which mantle the youthful countenances of J. J. Shipley and H. L. Broughton, draftsmen in Mr. Kelly's department. You can't keep it a secret all your lives, boys.

Our Masonic friends tell us we missed a grand sight by not being present to see Papa Beers and Perrigo shake a wicked foot at the Masonic ball in Mt. Washington recently. Are these birds getting so old they don't know it's not one's feet one is supposed to shake when dancing nowadays?

Fire Chief Sutton is rejoicing over the receipt of a new stock of fire hose.

Bud Ryan, water tender, is back after an enforced absence due to illness in his family.

The "flu" has at last permitted Hugh Miller to return to work.

On behalf of his thirty hens, C. M. Pugsley, of Ed. Murphy's gang, claims the Standard Oil egg laying record. Average of twenty-nine eggs a day for the winter—can you beat it?

Van Gundy, common labor foreman, has a method of beating the H. C. of L. He recently butchered two large hogs from which he rendered fifty pounds of lard in addition to putting by lots of good meat. "Own your own hog" is a great little slogan.

We regret to report that Arch McQulin, machinist, died of influenza, Monday, February 16, at his boarding house in Sugar Creek. His death was very unexpected. He was at work on Friday, though he complained to his foreman of not feeling well. He leaves two sisters who reside in Kansas City. His many friends about the plant extend their sympathy to the family.

W. P. Mullin rises to remark that he has the best little Jersey cow in all Missouri. He's urging all his mates in Ed. Murphy's gang to knock the H out of H. C. of L. by getting a cow like it. Add to this cow some chickens like C. M. Pugsley's and some hogs like Van Gundy's and the H. C. of L. would become the L. C. of L.

Marvin Crenshaw is back from a month's hunting trip in the wilds of the Ozarks. He brought back a wolf skin and six fox pelts.

Dan Cupid announces that John Boone and Dave Crow are the latest newlyweds in Ed. Murphy's gang.

The new flag pole is in place and we hope soon to see Old Glory snapping in the breeze.

Sugar Creek sighs a fervid and heartfelt "Amen" to Whiting's remark that there never was a shipping department without an argument.

W. H. Blanton of the main office is back after an absence due to illness.

Clifford Howard, our personal injury clerk, was off recently with a pain in his neck which may or may not have been caused by Clifford's too persistent effort to acquire a knowledge of feminine styles as displayed by the young ladies of Sugar Creek.

J. E. Bruer and all his family have been victims of the "flu."

J. C. Walker, boilermaker's laborer, has been promoted to helper under Jess Lynn.

Bill Foster, our hustling office boy, says we misspelled her name. Should have been "Frances." Excuse us this time, Bill, but anyhow didn't Shakespeare say: "If by some other name were called, just as sweet would be?"

The band concert at the machine shop on February 12 was enjoyed by a large and appreciative audience.

Doctor: "How do you feel today?"

S. C. Chapman (with the "flu"): "I feel worse all over than anywhere else."

Among others who have had the fashionable malady lately are T. C. Vining, of the boilermakers' labor force, and Alec Nylund, of the tinshop.

The patronage of our lunch room is outgrowing its capacity and new tables are being provided to take care of the growing business. This speaks well for the management of the lunch room and for the cookery of Chef Hudnell. We invite Whiting to come down and get a square meal.

A petition has been circulated in the plant asking that the management adopt the daylight saving plan for the summer.

Chuck Masters, of the salvage yard, recently had twenty-two food masticators removed from his mouth. He'll be traveling the soup route for three months to come.

Our bass drummer met with a high wind recently while going to a concert with the world's greatest drum strapped to his body. It was necessary for a wrecking crew to remove him and the drum from the ditch. Fortunately the drum was not damaged.

C. E. Stewart, machine shop clerk, is acting as timekeeper in the absence of Eddie Henderson, who is indulging in the popular pastime of honeymooning.

Did you know the Sugar Creek plant has a Mutual Benefit Association? Join it and become one of our live wires.

We regret to learn of the serious illness of Eugene, only son of C. D. Fox of the agitators.

Fritz Long, of the paraffine department, got mixed up with a barrel of wax the other day and is nursing a discolored eye as a consequence.

Alma Luff, of the reducing stills, reports that his wife is recovering from the "flu."

The Shiftmen's Union Ball promises to be the big event of the season. Plans are being made to make the entertainment an unusual one.

H. R. Ruhlman, our employees' chairman, is in possession of a ticket of admittance to a lecture on "Fools." He purchased the ticket from Representative John Dickey, and it reads "Admit One." Tut, tut, John—you shouldn't pick on these unsophisticated birds from East St. Louis.

Here's a problem for automotive engineers: On a recent rabbit hunting trip, Frank McInturff, of the main pump house, traversed a forty-acre field in thirty minutes. On the return trip he made it in one and one-half seconds. (A temperamental Jersey bull is a great little accelerator.)

It's rumored about the plant that Moran and Doc Woodward are planning an extended fishing trip.

Bailey Van Winkle, of No. 12 towers, has joined the list of city farmers. He is located in the blue grass regions of Kentucky, near Lexington.

Frank Kuhuski, still cleaner on No. 16 towers, announces the arrival of a fine baby girl at his home. Mother and daughter are doing fine.

Oscar Dickerson, of the carpenter department, has purchased a new Dodge.

The little winged god is still on the job. On January 22, W. Herb Yankee, of the carpenter department, was married to Louris Thompson. The newlyweds are living in Independence.

William L. Garrison, of the pipe department, and Tom Stephens, of the labor department, both of whom had the "flu," have suffered a relapse.

Representative Bob Crawford became a grandfather on January 31.

Jimmie O'Hara has placed an order with the Clay Oakland Motor Company for a new Scripps-Booth. He expects to be out Easter Sunday, prouder than a pretty girl in her Easter lid.

Lawrence Hills, after a week's absence on account of tonsilitis, is back on the job, but his wife is now ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. Stark, of the first aid room, is back at work after a two weeks' siege of "flu."

Edwin Henderson, timekeeper for the boilermakers and masons, was united in marriage to Miss Bessie Miller, of Independence, Saturday evening, February 14. The wedding was solemnized at the home of the bride on North River boulevard. After the ceremony the young couple motored to Kansas City, staying at the Muehlbach. They will live for a time at the home of the groom, but in the spring will move into a recently purchased

residence on East Ruby street. "Eddie" has the best wishes of us all.

Things that never happen: A. S. Hurt rolling (or smoking) his own; Martin Grinter being the first one up from the dinner table; J. A. Hininger speaking softly over the phone; A. P. Stover taking anti-fat; James Hinde going back to the farm; George Hackett playing croquet; W. H. (Sally) Stark doing the "shimmie."

We learn from reliable sources that Mike Nicoli, alias "Cat Fish Mike," is to be married next Easter and that elaborate plans are being made for the coming festivities. Congratulations and good luck to both you and the lady, Mike!

Pete Oreski hereby serves notice that his income tax will be fully paid this year before March 15.

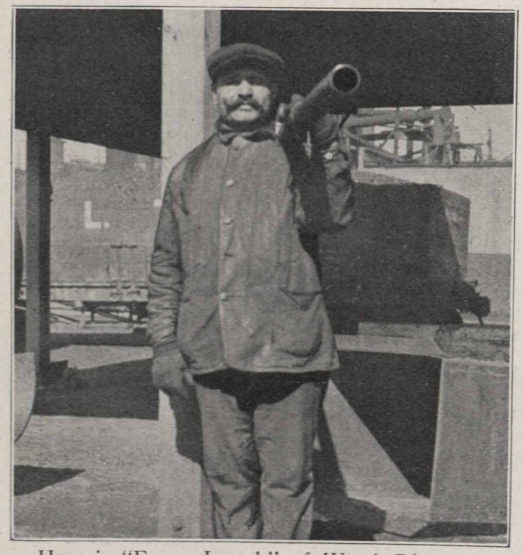
Robert Walker, yard clerk, died February 29, of pneumonia. The whole plant extends its sympathy to Mrs. Walker and her two children. Their friends learned with regret that Mr. Walker was not insured.

A girl, Wilma Louise, was born February 27, to Mr. and Mrs. Harold C. Clow, of Kansas City. Mr. Clow is one of our young machinists.

WOOD RIVER

Miss Wanda Stahoviak, eldest daughter of Refrigerator Engineer Thomas Stahoviak, was married recently to Lawrence Weaver, of Wood River. The ceremony was performed at Jacksonville, Ill. The newlyweds expect to live in Chicago, where Mr. Weaver has a good position.

Tim Van Camp, stillman of No. 2 crude still receiving house, has announced the marriage of his daughter Irene to Henry Miller, tube blower on the pressure stills. Congratulations to Henry and his bride!



Here is "Franz Joseph" of Wood River. His real name is John Korse and he has been with the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) for eight years. He is a pipe fitter's helper, and a good one.

Martin Pekarik, one of the veteran employees at Wood River, has been transferred from the storehouse to the bleacher pump house. Martin says he likes the change and is very well pleased with his new job.

The whole plant extends its sympathy to Harry Durham and family in the loss of their little daughter last week. The little one had diphtheria.

Edward Gerling, formerly employed in the electrical department, has resigned to accept a position with an Edwardsville contracting firm.

These Wood River electrical workers are installing telephone wires in a conduit near the laboratory. Standing, from left to right: E. Webb, R. McMillen, C. Fox, J. Wells. In the conduit: E. Gerling and F. Hawk. This seems to be an especially good likeness of Mr. Hawk.

We regret to report that George Pennifold, after an illness of two months, died at his home in Wood River, January 9. Mr. Pennifold had been in the employ of the company for five years, having been a pumper at No. 4 pressure receiving house. He is survived by his wife and two sons. Both young men are employed by the company, one in the pipe department and the other in the filling racks. Mr. Pennifold's many friends extend their sympathy to the family.

Harold Christy, at his request, has been transferred from the laboratory to the tin shop, as helper. He likes the change but says it's "lonesome."

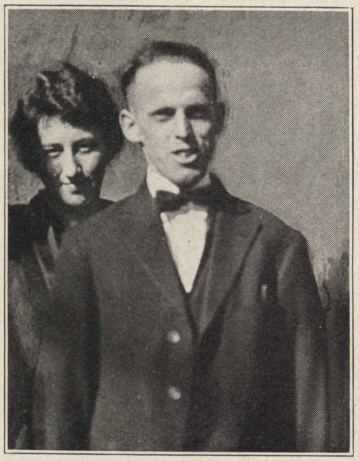
The plant extends its sympathy to the family of Lester Dial, coke still cleaner, who succumbed to influenza on February 6, after an illness of several weeks. He is survived by his wife and three children, the youngest of whom is an infant of but two months. Two brothers, Oliver Lee and Riley Watson, both coke still cleaners, also survive him.

We still recall with pleasure the recent visit here of the members of the Board of Directors and are now enjoying the watermelon Col. Stewart cut at that time. We've all become strong for these men, particularly Representative Jerry Kennedy, who would like to run Col. Stewart for president of the U. S. A.

Harvey Gerdes, pumper at the pressure stills, visited the auto show in Alton recently. Harvey said the Nash demonstrator told him he had to have a Nash car, so he bought one. It's of the touring model.

The Woman's Club of Wood River wishes to thank the Company for its donation of $150 a month to aid in defraying the expenses of maintaining a community nurse.

Mrs. Ulmrich, mother-in-law of Bill Penrose, has joined the ranks of our employees by taking charge of the eating club. As we know Mrs. Ulmrich's ability as a cook, we predict the disappearance of more food than ever in that popular club.



This is Raymond F. Buck, oil inspector at Wood River. Note his look of pride. There are six reasons for it, as we have shown on another page. Mr. Buck, the only employer of girl workers at the Wood River plant, rejoices in the reputation of being the only man in that refinery possessed of a real discrimination in matters artistic. One of his proteges is peering over his shoulder.

Buck Blackburn, pipe fitter, is with us again after selling fish in an Alton market for eight months.

Stanley Tompach, former employees' representative at Sugar Creek who was transferred to this plant, has left the pipe shop and is now cleaning stills, his former occupation at Sugar Creek.

George Madison, foreman of the pipe shop, has just purchased his seventh lot in the Fourth Wood River district. George claims Wood River is going to be a second Gary, Ind.

Duke Parker has joined our main office force. If all reports are true he will be a strong candidate for a place on the "Handsome Polarines," that famous baseball team which is the envy of Whiting and Sugar Creek.

John White, lead burner, is back at work after three weeks of the "flu."

Dan Piskovan and Pete Sheraski, employed here for seven years as still cleaners, have resigned and will return to Austria. Pete Risko, laborer, intends to accompany them.

E. Hannold lost his pay check last pay day, but luckily an honest man, Harry Lowe, found it. Harry turned it over and won Hannold's gratitude for life.

Miss Phipps, our phone operator, has left us to get married, and Miss Helen Powell has been appointed to take her place.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Troy Kessinger, on February 2, a ten-pound baby girl. Much obliged for the smokes, Troy.

Julius Eden, carpenter shop foreman, visited the auto show last week and since then has been busy building a new garage. Rumor has had it that Julius would take unto himself a Ford, but The Record's enterprising reporter tapped the wires and scoops the world with the announcement that Julius will probably be seen driving a Stutz! Some class to our foreman, fellows!

Eddie Lutz, pattern maker, is a busy man these days, and nights, making improvements on his Wood River home. He is going to have a home to be proud of. That's the stuff, Eddie!

Old Timer John Bustine is back on the job after an attack of the "flu."

If you wish to hear some conversation, just approach Lee Jenkins and say: "Tickets, please." (Won't the Wood River reporter let us all in on the joke?)

Pink Fry, Oliver Brown, Hy Laumeyer and Earl Wolpert, who fell from a 35-foot scaffold recently, are back on the job. Wolpert is still using a cane, however.

Wood River girls are hereby notified that Frank ("Porkey") Wedepohl, our assistant timekeeper, is sporting a new "Baby Grand Chevrolet."

The night of February 17 was a large one for thirty-eight Wood River men who went to Alton to see August Wuestenfeld get his "third." They report they were well satisfied with what happened to "Gussie."

S. McDonough, of the gas absorbers, met up with a second hand man recently and is now the possessor of a Buick Four which has the world beaten as regards speed. So long as he can keep "Ikey Gottler" from running him down with the moving van, he'll be all right.

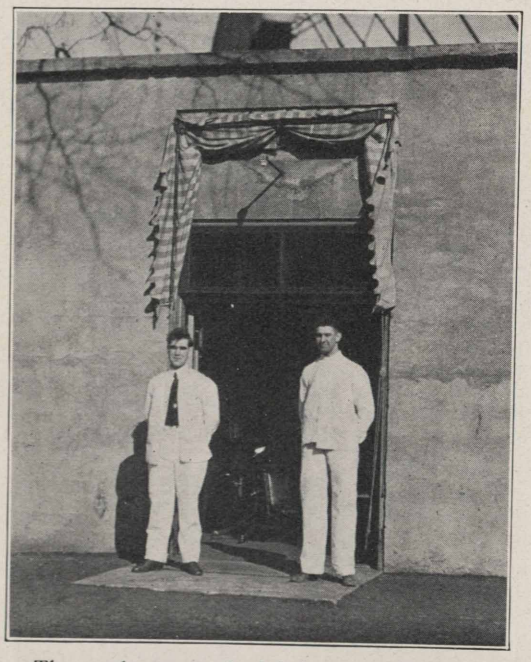
Carl Mans, better known as "Handsome Carl," has purchased a bang-up bungalow on Wood River avenue. Carl is a lover of children and rabbits.

Mrs. William Atkins, who has been visiting relatives in England for the past eight months, is going to be joyfully surprised when she returns home. Bill, who is one of the popular pattern makers in our carpenter shop, has acquired a fine new residence in Wood River during her absence and is now eagerly awaiting her return, as are her many friends. Welcome home, Mrs. Atkins!

They sure do grow 'em big at Wood River. Here we have Wm. Meisner and Henry Schnaufer, the plant's champion heavyweights. We'll gamble the plant lunchroom doesn't pay expenses.

Charles L. Rice is in receipt of a certificate from the International Correspondence Schools showing that he has completed the types of boilers' branch of the steam electric course with a percentage of 100.

Miss Josephine Webb, of the main office, recently gave us a surprise when she and Fenton Soliday, another of our employees, slipped over to the Rev. F. D. Butler, at St. Paul's Episcopal church, and were married. They were attended by Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Jackson, the latter a sister of the bride. For the present the young couple will reside with the bride's parents. We are glad to report that Mrs. Soliday has not yet abandoned her ditues in the main office.



The gentleman on the left is named Flanagan—and his hair is red. We couldn't resist running his picture in March. Mr. Flanagan, whose first monicker is John, is a graduate nurse and is chief at the first aid hospital, a portion of the interior of which shows through the open doorway. Ralph Volz, on the right, is Mr. Flanagan's assistant. Mr. Flanagan is one of the most valuable of the Wood River employees. It is said that no case of infection has ever developed where the patient was given treatment at this first aid station.

A refinery romance was culminated recently when Miss Ruth Phipps, our telephone operator, and S. F. Harris, a stillman, were married. They will make their home at the Commercial hotel until their newly purchased home on Lorena avenue is ready for occupancy.

Walter Heideman has resumed his duties as pumper after an attack of the "flu."

Jack Carstens hereby petitions the Jack O' Lantern club to please hold its dances during some other shift than that of 12 to 8. Claims he doesn't feel like working afterwards.

Mrs. Kathleen Schmoeller, of the laboratory, entertained twelve couples the other evening. Dancing was the feature of the entertainment. Out of town couples were W. Mathie and C. Scherer, of Alton.

And now the indicator is pointing to Mary S., of the main office, and that ex-gob in the electrical department. Well, sailors are adept at tying knots.

Office Haller, Edgar Hannold, George W. Lang and Felix McInerney are all back on the job after attacks of "flu."

Charles Baker has been transferred from the laboratory to the paraffine works as helper at the filter press pump house. He likes the new job; especially the raise that goes with it. Adrian Kistner, who has been acting as sample boy at the filling racks, has been promoted to take Mr. Baker's place in the laboratory.

D. J. Halloran has resumed his duties as water drawer after learning some of the more delicate phases of pumping in the capacity of second helper.

The main pump house is said to have suffered more from "flu" than any other department. With twelve men in the department, five were off at one time, necessitating a great deal of "doubling up" for the remaining seven.

After one has taught the art of war flying, it's an awful come down to go out in a commonplace Stephens Six with your best girl and your chum and your chum's girl, and get stalled because of lack of gas. Still, Stoneham was lucky. It was Merle Manly who had to go after the gas.

L. Wolf, better known as "Whitey," has been under the care of a physician.

William Soliday is rejoicing over the addition to his family of a daughter-in-law. Congratulations, Bill.

The pump house misses the guiding hand of George Fogle, who has left us to take up farming in Ohio.

The plant extends sympathy to L. L. Tully, recently called to La Porte, Ind., by the death of his mother.

Raymond Buck had to make a hurried return from a business trip to Sugar Creek recently on account of the illness of his wife.

Mr. Moffit, of the Whiting plant, has been here for several days demonstrating a new process of tempering steel.

During Raymond Buck's recent visit to Sugar Creek, E. Stamper acted as oil inspector.

CASPER

The four mighty hunters whose excursion into the Jackson Hole country in search of elk was shown in pictures in the February Stanolind Record, were captained by Joe Degan. They got two bulls, a spike and a cow, and Joe got the rheumatism.

Frank L. Hogue came back from the Denver stock show with a new Maxwell and blissful memories.

More rheumatism. Henry Dormer, of the blacksmiths, has it now; but he's painted it with iodine and is on the job.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. William J. Jacobson, an exceedingly healthy and superlatively noisy male heir. At the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Peak the stork left a very demure little girl. Also, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Bowman report the arrival at their home, the morning of February 2, an eight-pound baby boy.

Floyd Jones, of Battery 15, recently purchased a four-room house on South Beech street for the purely nominal sum of $4,200. He moved in February 16. Housing committee, please notice.

Construction Foreman John Glendenning has almost completed the construction of his new home.

Casper is a land of such balmy weather that A. S. Hawley has had no heat in his home other than that furnished by a cook stove since December 15. That's the reason given by Mr. Hawley, but it's reliably reported that the real reason is that he can't get any coal.

The Casper refinery employees mourn the death of James ("Jimmy") H. Chapman, employed there for the greater part of ten years. Mr. Chapman died of pneumonia, January 26, after a very brief illness. He is survived by Mrs. Chapman and two children, Lawrence and Juanita, aged eight and seven, respectively. Mr. Chapman was a Spanish war veteran. In the picture above he is shown with one of his bereaved children.

The housing situation in Casper is becoming acute.

John McClellan, of the paint shop, has let a contract for the erection of a new home to cost $8,000. In Casper language, this means a home of about five sunshiny, well-ventilated rooms.

We extend our sympathy to P. J. McGinn, who was recently called to Minnesota by the death of his father.

Wanted—The rarest diamond extant, but must be within means of modest, hard working Casper gentleman. To be used in adorning third finger of rarest, lovliest, etc., etc., little nurse in the world. Nuptial announcement contingent upon successful acquisition of said ring. Apply to L. W. Kistler.

George Weedel has been in the hospital with a very severe case of influenza. W. R. (Dick) Laymon also has been off with the "flu."

A host of friends in Casper mourn the death of Mrs. Nannie Bennett, age 68, wife of Henry Bennett, of the plant police force. Mrs. Bennett died at the local hospital February 22, of acute kidney trouble. Her husband and daughter, Mrs. J. A. Ward, were at her bedside. The following Standard employees acted as pallbearers at the funeral on February 26: Emil Hirschfeld, Fred Place, Fred Price, Peter Holden, Ed. Wilson and D. M. Lobdell.

Edgar Johnson, tower still helper, and an exceedingly lovely nurse of the Casper Private Hospital corps, were married on February 11.

During the Salvation Army drive in Casper last winter, little Miss Hazel and Master Dale, children of Foreman Lafe Moore, separated the inhabitants of Casper from $50, of which $40 came from men in the refinery. Their musical voices are heard in all community social affairs.

SIX REASONS FOR HIGH MORALE

Nothing like having a few fair damsels about for keeping up the morale of a laboratory staff, says Raymond F. Buck, oil inspector at Wood River. Judging from the expansive male smiles here displayed, we'll say he has the right idea. These are the only girls employed in the refinery. From left to right: S. Montgomery, Ethel Gifford, Wilma Webb, C. Van Dusen, E. Stamper, C. Baker, Elizabeth Gainer, F. Girard, Kathleen Schmoeller, Theresa Mooney, Nola Carstens, R. Lane, E. Payne and H. Christy.

FIRST AID TO COOKS

Mere Man Sends in Recipe for Benefit of Women Readers of the Culinary Column

A. W. Hudnall, efficient chef of the Sugar Creek lunchroom, has sent in the following recipe:

OATMEAL MACAROONS

1 cup sugar; ½ cup butter; 2 eggs; 1 cup flour; 1 heaping teaspoon baking powder; 1 lemon rind, grated; 1 cup seeded raisins; 2½ cups rolled oats. Drop small amount from spoon into greased pan and bake in hot oven to a light brown. When done, do not stack till cold.

Just to show they know the path to every man's heart, the girls of the Decatur office send in the following jingle by Owen Meredith, together with some excellent recipes, which will be published from time to time:

We may live without poetry, music and art;
We may live without conscience, and live without heart;
We may live without friends, we may live without books,
But civilized man can not live without cooks.

And this came with the poem:

DATE PUDDING

1 envelope of Knox gelatin; 1 quart milk; 1 cup nut meats, chopped; 1 cup sugar; 1 package dates. Soak gelatin in ½ cup water for 10 minutes. Mix gelatin, milk, sugar and dates. Put on stove and let come to a boil, but don't boil. Remove from fire, add nuts, stir frequently until set. Serve with whipped cream.

After reading the following from Mrs. H. R. Ruhlman, of Sugar Creek, we understand why the Sugar Creek employees' chairman wears that contented look:

CHERRY PUDDING

1 cup sugar, creamed with a tablespoonful of butter; 1 cup cold water; 2 teaspoons baking powder mixed in enough flour to make a stiff dough, similar to cake dough; 1 pint cherries with juice drained off; 3 cups hot water; lump of butter; ½ cup sugar. Pour this over batter after batter has been placed in pan. Bake in moderate oven. This is not only delicious but has the advantage of being economical.

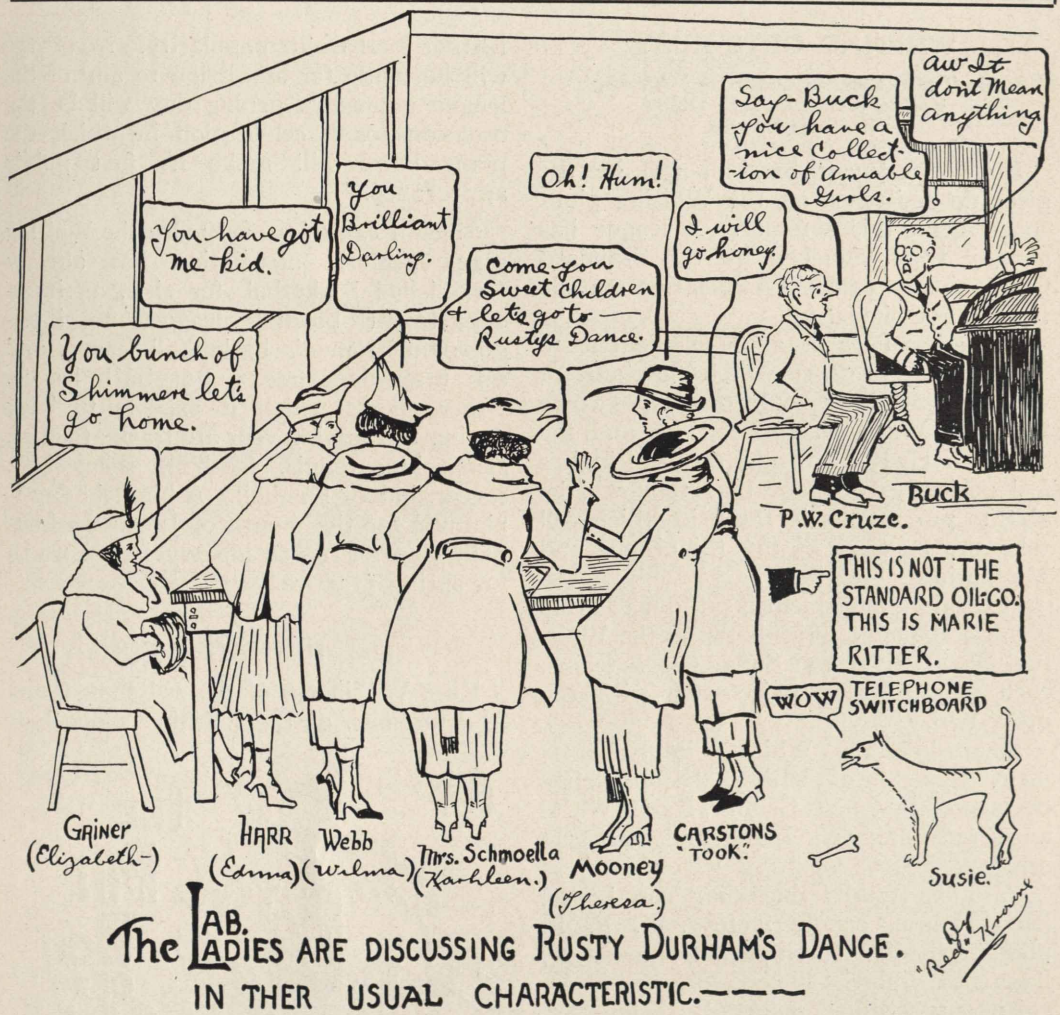
OTHER DISHES

Here is a delicious and highly nutritious soup:

1 cupful of rice.
1 cupful of canned tomatoes.
4 cupsful of water or stock.
2 onions.
2 tablespoonsful of butter.

Wash the rice and drain. Heat the butter in saucepan, then stir in the rice and continue stirring till rice is slightly browned. Then add the stock or water, chopped onions and tomatoes and seasonings and allow to simmer for one hour.

WHAT WOOD RIVER ARTIST DID THIS?



The LAB. LADIES ARE DISCUSSING RUSTY DURHAM'S DANCE. IN THER USUAL CHARACTERISTIC.———

WHAT THEY ARE WEARING

White silks and black and white will be popular this spring and summer.

Navy blue, tan, taupe and gray serge suits for spring wear are shown with plain skirts and coats a little shorter than those worn during the fall.

Some of the new street dresses are made with one-piece unbelted fronts and two-piece backs, giving a sort of Princess effect.

Waistlines are both normal and lengthened this season.

Girdles of cord or beads are tied loosely in front or at the side of a one-piece blouse or overblouse. Sometimes these overblouses have narrow belts over the sides and front and back unbelted.

On a dark blue serge dress for a girl of twelve, try a trimming of light tan cloth stitched with blue wool.

A girl of fourteen may have a dress of black velvet with a guimp of crepe de chine.

TENNIS

Mr. Brenner, Miss Irene Stewart and Charles Miller, of the Whiting tennis committee, report that the city has provided ground on which ten new courts can be constructed. The tennis committee is planning for big doings this summer.

INTER-DEPARTMENT BASEBALL NEXT

WHITING GETS BUSY

Six Team League Organized Among Refinery Employees—Other Summer Sports

Inter-department baseball will be the piece de resistence on the Whiting plant sport menu this summer. A league has already been launched by the Standard Oil Company Athletic Association and six teams have signed up.

There has been no announcement as to whether or not there will be a plant, or varsity team, but should challenges come from the Wood River Polarines and the Sugar Creek Red Crowns, the Whitingites feel perfectly confident that they will be able to put a team in the field which will take the measure of the Illinoisians and Missourians.

It is said a movement is on foot to bring about a six-game series between the Whiting, Wood River and Sugar Creek teams, each team playing twice each with the other two.

Meanwhile the Whiting inter-department league is off with a whoop, deftly engineered by James Griffith, Ralph White and Fred Laughor. Teams and managers are:

Paraffine Works (including can house, barrel house, candle factory, F. F. F. plant and shift men on parffine); manager, Lawrence Fraley.

Pressure Stills; manager, Mike McGowan.

Tower Stills (including steam stills, Buffalo side, pump houses and acid works); manager, George Girrard.

Boiler and Pipe Shop; manager, John Canner.

Machine Shop (including crane and car departments); manager, Forest Rex.

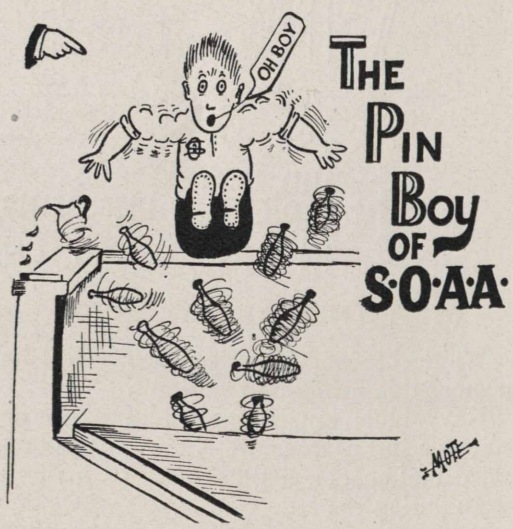
Main Office (including all monthly men, garage, yard office and switching department); manager, Valentine Cannels.

Employees have contributed approximately $1,500 to make the association a success and its launching of the inter-department ball league is expected to further increase its popularity. No charge will be made for admission to any of the league games. Opening day will be the occasion for a celebration in which the plant band will make its first public appearance.

Since it came into existence the Whiting plant athletic association has already established basketball for girls, an inter-department bowling league, an inter-department men's basketball league, and an inter-department baseball league. Other sports which it expects to back during the coming year are track athletics, swimming, tennis, football, volley ball, soccer, indoor baseball. A big field day is planned for the month of June. In football, Capt. Orr has already issued a call for spring practice.

THE PIN BOY SAYS:

Russ Wilkinson, of the switchmen, and Al Bumhour, of the machine shop, have



entered the National Bowling Association Tournament at Peoria. They are enrolled as members of a team from South Chicago.

* * *

You can't have collective bargaining without collective responsibility.—Exch.

OFFICE BOYS LEADING

Now Have Four Game Lead Over Boilermakers in Whiting Bowling League

On March 3 the Main Office team of the Whiting plant bowling league was still maintaining its lead over the Boilermakers, while the Tower Still team was holding down third place. The Machinists had climbed out of the second division into fourth place. Standing on March 3:

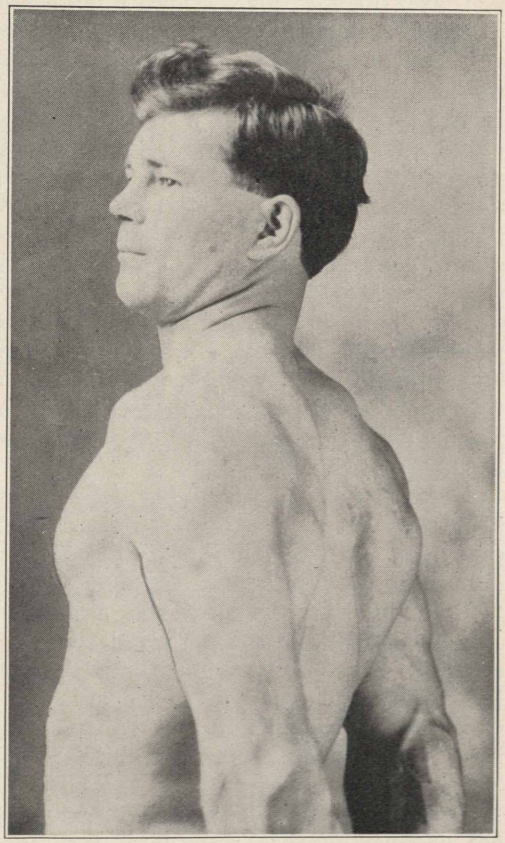
	W	L	Pct.
Main Office	29	7	806
Boiler Shop	25	11	694
Tower Stills	23	13	639
Machine Shop	17	19	472
Barrel House	17	19	472
Switching Department	16	20	444
Pressure Stills	9	27	250
Paraffine Works	8	28	222

Individual averages of thirty-two leaders follow:

	Games	Average
John Canner, Boilermakers	30	182
Fred Lau, Tower Stills	33	180
J. Sable, Boilermakers	12	176
Charles Henrickson, Office	36	174
Mike Gadish, Machinists	27	172
Russ Wilkinson, Switchmen	25	168
Kaschak, Pressure Stills	18	166
Chas. Miller, Office	32	164
Ed. Cahill, Pressure Stills	15	164
Chas. Groat, Tower Stills	36	162
Fred Hoffman, Tower Stills	18	162
Kovach, Boilermakers	30	161
Barsich, Switchmen	9	161
Order, Pressure Stills	3	161
Pete Liesse, Office	36	160
W. Rex, Machinists	36	160
Zubey, Barrel House	26	160
C. Long, Machinists	24	160
Buckovich, Pressure Stills	21	159
W. Canner, Boilermakers	27	159
Geo. Winslow, Paraffine Works	30	159
M. Henrickson, Office	36	157
Whitmer, Office	36	157
Willette, Paraffine Works	15	156
Geo. McClelland, Boilermakers	27	156
Muldoon, Machinists	30	155
Pat McShane, Tower Stills	30	152
O. Canner, Barrel House	26	151
Aug. Ollrich, Tower Stills	24	151
Griffith, Pressure Stills	12	151
F. Rex, Machinists	22	150
C. Stross, Switchmen	33	150

Wilkinson, of the Switchmen, still holds high score for a single game, with a mark of 256. The Machinists have the high team score for a single game, with 920.

STRONG MAN



Frank Kuhuski, tower still cleaner, champion wrestler and strong man. Bends 60-penny spikes with his hands, is 35 years old, married, and lives in Sugar Creek. He became the father of a fine baby girl February 1st.

* * *

The Whiting athletic association is planning a survey of the entire plant with a view to learning the favorite sport of every employee, and then to get him actively engaged in it.

BUY DOLLARS NOW

**Don't Speculate—
Invest**

Wise men are buying dollars now.

Why?

Because Dollars are *cheap* and other commodities, labor included, are high. So follow the lead of the "wise ones," *buy dollars now*—you can sell them later at a big profit.

What do we mean when we say buy dollars?

Simply this: If you have a day's labor which you wish to exchange for dollars, you are buying dollars and paying for them with labor. Today you will give only half as much labor for a dollar as you would gladly have given a few years ago. If you have a bushel of wheat which you wish to use in payment for dollars, you will give only half as much wheat for a dollar as you would a few years ago; and so it goes through nearly everything which men produce. Some say the cost of living is high when, as a matter of fact, dollars are cheap.

The man who takes advantage of the present condition, buys and keeps as many dollars as he can get his hands on, will be way ahead of the game a few years hence. For in a little while dollars are bound to become more valuable.

Today there is a surplus of dollars and a shortage of nearly everything else. This gives you your golden opportunity to buy dollars at a low price.

Hold them for the inevitable advance.

Sugar is high, flour is high, meat is high, clothing, rents, automobiles, silk dresses, baled hay, and carpet tacks are high; everything for which dollars are sold is higher than it has been for years.

But Dollars are cheap.

When sugar and flour, meat and wool are cheap, the wise men who study the markets of the world buy these things with dollars and hold them until the day when they can be sold at a profit.

Today these wise men are buying dollars; buying and paying for them with wheat, sugar, meat, oil, wool, labor, personal service—whatever they may have to exchange for dollars. They are dealing in dollars as they formerly dealt in commodities.

They buy dollars while they are cheap and store them in the bank—just as they stored wheat in the elevator—and they will hold these dollars until the market goes up, when they can sell them at a handsome profit.

When they sell their dollars they will get for them more wheat, more clothing, more machinery, more of whatever they may need, than would be possible today.

You, too, can be a wise man and reap the inevitable profit if you will but follow their example and buy dollars *now*, while they are cheap—buy as many and sell as few as you possibly can, and prosperity will be with you always.

"How do you buy dollars?"

Easy!

A dollar spent is a dollar sold. A dollar saved is a dollar bought. If you work for a living, as most of us are forced to do, then you are buying dollars with your labor. If you spend these dollars as fast as you get them, they are acting merely as counters and you are really buying food, clothing, etc., with your labor. Every dollar you save is a dollar bought. It is yours, and being a wise man you are holding it for the advance which you know is sure to come.

Wages today are high and everyone hopes they will remain so, but to make these high wages really valuable the cost of living must go down, and it will go down just as soon as dollars become dear once more.

Every man who produces goods needed by the world at large, has it in his power to enhance the value of the dollar he buys with his labor. All he has to do is to produce more goods. He will still get the high wage, but having produced more finished goods in a day, these goods can be sold for less money and the dollar value goes up. Then the dollar he bought and stored can be sold at a clean profit.

So get all the dollars you can now, while they are cheap, save them until you can get more for them and work to produce more of whatever you make, simply because by doing this you are making your dollars more valuable—you are increasing your profit.

DO YOU KNOW?

Do you know the young man who works for $25 a week and is wearing a winter suit that cost him $80?

Do you know the wage earner who loafs because he is afraid if he does too much he will work himself "out of a job?"

Do you know the housewife who is ashamed to be seen with a market basket on her arm or to carry home a brown paper bundle?

Do you know the girl working for $18 a week who is wearing a fur coat that cost $300?

Do you know the man who lets a fresh clerk sneer him into buying a $12 shirt for fear he will seem "cheap" when he can get a satisfactory one for $3?

Do you know the shopper who says "wrap it up" instead of "how much?"

Do you know the man who thinks it is not necessary to save?

Do you know the manufacturer who, when the prices of labor and raw materials go up five per cent, charges twenty-five per cent more for his goods?

Do you know the investor who traded his Liberty bonds for stock in some wildcat scheme that promised 100 per cent dividends?

If you do, you know pretty well what is wrong with the United States today.—*Exchange*

THE MEN WHO GET THINGS DONE

Nobly great is the dreamer of dreams,
And honored of men alway,
In whose eyes flash ever the kindly beams
Of earth's diviner day.
And yet what gain doth he ever bring
To men beneath the sun,
Till his dream is shaped to a living thing
By the men who get things done?

They are not saints by a long, long way,
Their gaze is not fixed above;
They are only made of common clay,
They are sometimes hard to love.
And yet if life is a thing to praise,
Instead of a thing to shun,
It mostly comes from the hustling ways
Of the men who get things done.

I'm tired of the fools who hope to preach
The sleepy old earth awake,
And save mankind by making a speech—
It's the only thing they make.
Give me the men who do not shrink
To handle the spade—or the gun—
Who know how to act as well as think—
The men who get things done.

Place the bays on the poet's brow,
Give honor where honor is due,
But never forget that the living now
Is the time to dare and do.
The plough is mightier than the pen,
And earth's great goals are won
By the tireless, hustling, bustling men—
The men who get things done.

—*The Australian Manufacturer.*

NEWMAN-MONROE CO., CHICAGO

STANOLIND RECORD

Vol. 1 APRIL 1920 No. 7

E. G. SEUBERT

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by the
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(INDIANA)

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LIFE, LIBERTY, HAPPINESS = WORK

By E. G. SEUBERT, *Secretary-Treasurer*
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(INDIANA)

"Life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness" are three things to which all men are entitled, said the signers of the Declaration of Independence, that greatest of all human documents.

To this we may safely add that man is not only entitled to these great blessings but that he wants as much of each as it is possible to obtain.

Life we all have. How much of it we will have must depend partly upon divine will and partly upon the common sense we exercise in regulating our habits of living.

Liberty, too, we have in this country: liberty of action, liberty of religion, liberty of speech. Most of us appreciate that and rejoice in it, despite the fact that some malcontents who have not yet learned to distinguish between liberty and license would have us believe that our liberty is a mirage. The real American, however, learned long ago that liberty carried to excess may become license and that the extreme of license is anarchy. It is so easy to pass from one to the other that we must have limitations enforced by a government. In this country we regulate our own liberties through a government elected by ourselves; and the true American understands that the amount of liberty we as a people may permit ourselves to enjoy must depend upon our ability to so govern our actions, our speech and our desires that in our land license may never take the place of liberty.

Finally we come to happiness. After all, life and liberty are but component parts of happiness. The real aim of existence is happiness; else what use to live?

The enjoyment of life and liberty is a happiness common to all of us, but as individuals the measure of our happiness varies widely. Some of us have more happiness than others, some less. Some are getting much out of life, some little.

It is self-evident that the man who is happy all the time gets the most out of life. How then to be happy all the time?

Some people are not happy because they have to work. They do not deserve to be happy. They do not deserve to live. The man who doesn't work is a parasite upon society who should be eliminated. In the immensity and complexity of the modern social structure we sometimes lose sight of that fact, yet it is as true as it was in historic Jamestown days when Capt. John Smith found it necessary to rule that "he who does not work shall not eat."

Moreover, it is a fact that most people who have believed that idleness and happiness are synonymous, have found on attaining idleness that happiness does not go with it.

It may be accepted then that work is an essential not only of existence but of happiness, no matter what gloomy thoughts of work we may indulge in during those moments when brain and body have been surfeited by protracted effort.

There are twenty-four hours in a day. Eight of them we spend in sleep, eight in play and eight in work. To be happy all the time we must get the most out of every hour. If we do not sleep well we are more likely to be gloomy than happy. If we do not play we become torpid of mind and body.

The man who works well, sleeps well. A brain and body tired by work yields readily to sleep, especially if the strain of work has been tempered a bit by play. Work and play, then, enable a man to enjoy that happiness which comes from restful slumber.

Now we come to eight hours of play. How are we to get the most happiness out of those eight hours? Obviously by indulging in the kind of play we enjoy most.

But, you say, because of financial limitations that is not always possible. That is true if we admit that pleasure can be obtained only by spending money. There are a myriad mediums of pleasure, however, which do not require expenditures of money. It is from that kind of pleasure, moreover, that we usually derive the most benefit and whole-hearted happiness; and we are better able to enjoy it if we have eight hours of fruitful effort to precede it.

There are some people, however, who think they must buy pleasure. One pities them for the limitations of their imaginations, but even in their cases the answer lies in work. The man who thinks he must purchase pleasure will find that the amount of pleasure he is able to buy will depend in the main on the amount of effort he puts into his work.

Last, we have eight hours of work, from each hour of which we must extract a full measure of happiness if we are to be that man who gets the most out of existence because he is happy all the time. How are we to get all the happiness possible out of each of these eight hours of work?

First, every man should try to place himself in that kind of work he most enjoys doing. If that is not possible, he should still endeavor to find happiness by assuming the proper mental attitude towards his work. Then all he has to do is to go ahead and enjoy himself; take off his coat, roll up his sleeves and pitch into it with all the vim he would display on a tennis court, on a baseball diamond or "knocking 'em dead" at the receiving end of a bowling alley.

The man who makes a game of his work is happy in those hours he works. His work is to him a contest; a game which consists in keeping ahead of the work. He enjoys those eight hours as much as he does his eight hours of play. He is the man who is happy all the time.

Men may say he is "driving himself." Why not? Don't you drive yourself playing tennis, baseball, on the bowling alley? Men under him may complain he is "driving" them. Possibly he is. In his own enthusiasm for work, in the happiness he gets out of it, he is likely to unintentionally "drive" others while driving himself. But if the men under him are as enthusiastic in their work as he is in his; if they, too, are getting eight hours of happiness out of eight hours of work, they can't be driven. They'll be pulling on the traces.

We can't get away from it: Work is the secret of happiness. To sleep well we must work well; to enjoy play we must work; to be happy all the time we must get happiness out of work itself.

The aim of existence is happiness; why else live? The man who gets the most out of existence is the man who is happy all the time. The man who is happy all the time is the man who works so well that he enjoys eight hours of sleep; who accomplishes so much in his eight hours of work that he can afford to take eight hours for play, and who extracts from his eight hours of work eight full hours of enjoyment and happiness.

Now I must go to work.

BARGE C SAVES CHICAGO

The Standard Oil Company (Indiana), with its great lake vessel, Barge C, saved Chicago from a disastrous gasoline famine during the unauthorized switchmen's strike which tied up railroad facilities about Chicago and Whiting. No gasoline could be gotten into Chicago by railroad, and the city's industries, dependent on the continued operation of motor trucks, were confronted by danger of a costly tie-up.

Barge C, at anchor near Whiting, was called into service. One million gallons of gasoline were pumped on board and the vessel was towed to Chicago and anchored in the north branch of the Chicago river off Cortland street. Temporary pipe was laid from the barge to the company's bulk filling station near that point and Chicago's gasoline problem was solved.

ARTHUR GLADDEN TO WOOD RIVER

Whiting Man Promoted to Take Charge of New Lubricating Department to Be Opened at Illinois Refinery When New Plant Is Completed

Coincident with the news that the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) will establish a lubricating oil plant at its Wood River refinery, comes the announcement that Arthur E. Gladden, veteran Whiting employee, has been transferred to Wood River to assist in the construction of the new plant and to become superintendent of the department when the plant is completed.

The announcement of Mr. Gladden's promotion will be received with pleasure everywhere, for he is another of those employees who have worked their way up through the ranks to responsible positions. Mr. Gladden entered the service of this company when he was but 13 years of age.

The promotion of Mr. Gladden, who at the time of his transfer was in charge of the crude and tower still department at Whiting, left a vacancy which resulted in the following appointments, according to an announcement by Dr. R. E. Humphreys, Whiting general manager:

Mr. James W. Burton to have charge of the tower stills.

Mr. L. G. Smith to have charge of the steam stills and to act as general refinery engineer.

Mr. J. M. Stover to have charge of the refinery treating department.

Mr. A. Gondon to be assistant refinery superintendent.

Mr. Arthur Moore to be night superintendent.

Mr. George Girard to be shift foreman of the tower stills.

Mr. H. A. Hutchinson to be chief oil inspector.

Arthur E. Gladden was born in Gorleston, England, February 13, 1873. When he was about 13 years of age his parents moved to Cleveland, Ohio, bringing Arthur with them.

He attended school but three days in the United States. In his English schools he had acquired an unusual facility in reading and he had a boyish idea that real efficiency consisted in speed. When Arthur turned loose, however, reading with a very pronounced English accent, his American classmates found the combination of his

Arthur E. Gladden

speed and accent so funny that their roars of laughter almost took the roof off the schoolhouse. Arthur stuck it out three days and then quit school for good.

Next door to his home in Cleveland lived a young man who was employed by the Standard Oil Company. He took Arthur to work with him and Arthur got a job in the laboratory. Two years later, at the age of 15, he was sent by the company to take charge of the inspection department at Lima. After this was completed he was sent back to Cleveland, where he remained until he was 17, then being transferred to Whiting to take charge of the paraffine works inspection department. Three years later he was transferred to the refinery laboratory, where he served as chief oil

inspector, traveling about the country for nine years.

Succeeding Mr. Dimm as superintendent of the grease works, he held that position five years, next going to the refinery treating department. Later he was placed in charge of the steam stills, clay plant and absorption plant, following Mr. Manbeck. About five years ago he was placed in charge of the tower and crude still department, which position he held at the time of his recent transfer to Wood River.

Mr. Gladden was married twenty-five years ago to the daughter of Charles Halsey, the man who built the so-called "Cleveland side" of the Whiting plant, which is known as the Refinery and comprises the bulk of the plant. He has three children, Mrs. Ralph White, Ruth and Horace.

Mr. Gladden is a charter member of the Owls Club and has been very active in the affairs of the club, serving in various official capacities. He is a member of the A. F. & A. M., Elks, Woodmen, and a director of the Building and Loan Association. Since the Industrial Relations Plan has been in effect, Mr. Gladden has served on the Joint General Committee by appointment by the management.

Brief biographies of others who were rewarded for efficient service through the recent promotions at Whiting are appended.

MR. JAS. W. BURTON began work for the Standard Oil Company at Whiting in the spring of 1897, at the age of 18, in the oil inspection department. He was made chief oil inspector in 1904, which position he held until 1910, when he was transferred to the refinery treating department as head. About four years ago he was promoted to take charge of the steam stills department, which position he held until his recent promotion to take charge of the tower stills department.

MR. L. G. SMITH began his services with the Standard Oil Company at Whiting in 1913 as a draftsman. One year later he was made chief draftsman, which position he held until 1916, when he was made foreman of the boiler shop. In 1917 he was made combustion engineer. One year later he was transferred to the refinery treating department as head, which position he held until his present promotion to act as general refinery engineer and to have charge of the steam stills.

MR. J. M. STOVER began his services with this Company in 1897, at the age of 15, acting in the capacity of a "hello girl." In 1904 he was transferred to Sugar Creek as oil inspector. He held this position until 1907, when he came back to Whiting as chief oil inspector, which position he held until his promotion to have charge of the refinery treating department.

MR. A. GONDON began his services with the Standard Oil Company in 1885 in Ohio. At that time he was working with the boilermakers, later holding various

positions throughout the refinery department. He came to Whiting in 1891, taking charge of the crude pump station. In 1896 he took charge of the sweetening stills, which position he held for two years. In 1899 he became assistant night superintendent of the refinery, one year later being made night superintendent. He held this position until the present time. His promotion makes him assistant refinery superintendent.

MR. ARTHUR MOORE began his services with the Standard Oil Company in 1880 at Olean, N. Y., at the age of 18.

He came to Whiting in 1890 as a pumper at the steam stills pump house and was transferred to the refined pump house the same year, where he worked for three years. He then went into the switching department as locomotive engineer, which position he occupied until July 3, 1894, when he returned to Olean and worked for the Acme Oil Company for five years. He came back to Whiting in 1899 and started work with the carpenters, later working again in the refined pump house. He was soon transferred to the sweetening still engines, and later took charge of the gas system. He became shift foreman at the tower stills nine years ago, which position he held until his promotion to act in the capacity of night superintendent of the refinery.

MR. GEO. E. GIRARD began his services with this Company at the Whiting plant in 1902, at the age of 18, as a clerk in the wax refinery. From 1906 to 1908 he was timekeeper in the paraffine office. From 1908 to 1909 he worked at the crude station. In 1909 he was made helper at the steam stills pump house, which position he held until 1912, when he became pumper at the same place. He held this position until his recent promotion to become shift foreman at the tower stills.

MR. H. A. HUTCHISON began work here in January, 1917, at the age of 26, as a helper on the agitators. He held this position for five months when he was transferred to the racks, also working as pumper helper at the crude station. Later he went to the pressure stills as a student helper until he was made inside helper. He entered the services of our country in the world war, February 27th, 1918, and was discharged from the army December 3, 1918. He came back to Whiting in January, 1919, worked at his old position on the pressure stills for two weeks, when he was made coal inspector. He had been in this position until his recent advancement to chief oil inspector.

* * *

"How do you like that cigar I gave you, oldman? For two hundred bands of that brand they give you a gramophone."

"You don't say! Well, if I smoked two hundred of those cigars I wouldn't want a gramophone; I'd want a harp."—Exchange.

ALL WANT TO MEET HIM

Col. Stewart Invited to Address Mass Meeting of Employees at Wood River Refinery

What may be a new departure in industrial relations is indicated by the action on March 12 of the Wood River Joint General Committee in inviting Col. R. W. Stewart, chairman of the Board of Directors, to come to Wood River and speak to all the employees, presumably at a mass meeting. The reason for this action is set forth in the minutes of the J. G. C. meeting of that date:

"The various members of the Joint General Committee reported that since Col. Stewart's first visit to Wood River, they have had a continuous and insistent series of requests from their departments that, if possible, Col. Stewart come to Wood River and address the employees. On motion of Employees' Representative Smith, seconded by Employees' Representative Harrod and passed unanimously, it was decided to extend to Col. Stewart a cordial invitation to visit this plant at his earliest convenience, and if possible give every employee an opportunity to hear from him."

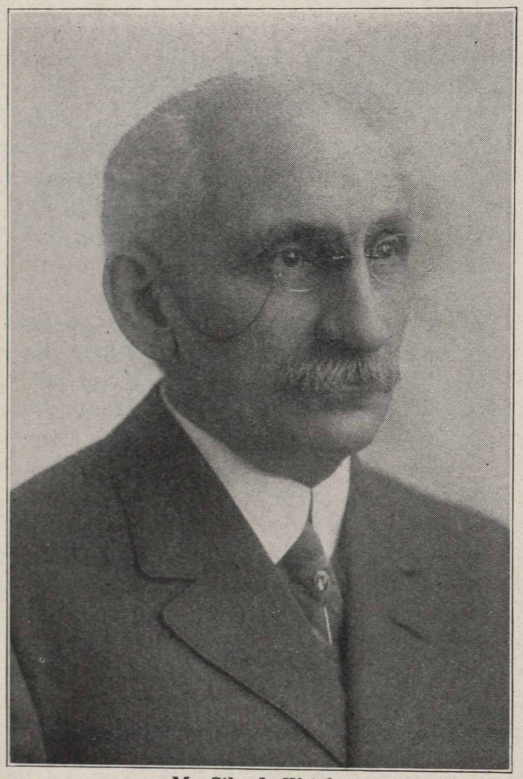
On receiving this invitation, Col. Stewart presented the matter to the Board of Directors, who were unanimous in their opinion that he should accept it. Since then he has notified Wood River that he will visit the plant as soon as his duties permit and will speak to all employees as requested. He will be accompanied by other members of the Board of Directors. It is reported at Wood River that an open air meeting will be arranged if weather permits.

DAYLIGHT SAVING

Votes in two plants on the daylight saving plan resulted in surprisingly different results. At Whiting the plan won by a large majority, though its being put into effect depends upon whether or not the railroads will change their schedules. At Sugar Creek, on the other hand, the plan was snowed under. The vote was 201 for the plan, 941 against.

MR. S. L. WRIGHT RETIRES

Leaves Company to Take Well Earned Rest—Rose from Minor Place to Important Position



Mr. Silas L. Wright

After thirty-one years spent in the service of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana), Mr. Silas L. Wright, company purchasing agent, on February 28 retired to take his place on the company's annuity roll. Mr. Wright, who will be sadly missed by the employees of the purchasing department, is now in his 71st year. He was born in New York state.

Like nearly every man who holds a responsible position with this company, Mr. Wright rose from the ranks. He entered the service of the company in July, 1889, when the purchasing department had what would now appear to be a miniature organization. Five people were all that were needed to attend to the purchasing.

Mr. Wright held down several jobs at once during the early years of his employment. He was stenographer, telegraph operator and record clerk all in one. Later he became assistant to Mr. Marshall, then head of the purchasing department, and when Mr. Marshall died in 1905, Mr. Wright succeeded him as head of the department.

It was during Mr. Wright's administration, particularly during the last ten years, that the purchasing department enjoyed such a pronounced expansion, until it now employs sixty-three people.

PLANTED YOUR GARDEN?

If You Have You Might Also Try the Sugar Creek Stunt of Raising a Few Hogs as Well

The season for green vegetables will soon be here. Are you going to grow them in your own back yard, at nominal cost and little labor, or are you going to pay the high prices truck gardeners and dealers will undoubtedly ask this season?

Are you going to be able to walk out of your own back door and pick or dig your vegetables, fresh and delectable, or are you going to have to buy from peddlers and dealers the kind from which the freshness and pristine succulency will have long since disappeared?

Are you going to have in your basement next winter barrels of sound potatoes, or are you going to have to buy from dealers that familiar variety with decayed centers?

Plant a garden! Remember what enjoyment you derived from that war garden which helped win the war? A garden this summer will furnish just as much enjoyment and will provide health-giving green things for the wives and kiddies, not to speak of cutting down store bills. And surely, now is a time when everyone needs to find some way to cut down store bills.

Down at Sugar Creek last year some of the men not only had gardens, but raised a few hogs as well. During the winter they not only had enough fresh pork and lard and ham and bacon for themselves and their families, but had enough over to sell to friends. Everyone isn't situated so he can raise a few hogs, but nearly everyone can find room for a garden; if not in his own back yard, at least nearby.

Plant a garden and knock the "H" out of the H. C. of L.!

HE LIKED HIS JOB

And He Was Long on Work, So Former Office Boy Now Becomes Our Purchasing Agent

Mr. F. H. Bosworth

Twenty-eight years ago Mr. Alexander Marshall, at that time head of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) purchasing department, hired a rather sawed-off office boy. Tradition tells us he answered to the name of "Freddie."

"Freddie" was short in stature but long on work. He was a 100 per cent office boy and he wasn't of the $45 to $70 a month variety, either. His salary was $3.50 a week, but he liked his job.

That was twenty-eight years ago. As this issue of the Record goes to press "Freddie," now known as Mr. F. H. Bosworth, is taking over the duties of head of the purchasing department of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana).

In that position he is entrusted with handling an average of 1,000 buying orders daily, which cover everything from pins to locomotives and run into an annual total of between $20,000,000 and $30,000,000.

He still likes his job.

When Mr. Bosworth entered the service of this company as office boy, there were only five people employed in the purchasing department. Today, as head of the department, he will direct the activities of sixty-three people.

Mr. Bosworth is now 42 years of age. He was born at Cleveland, Ohio, April 14, 1878, and entered the employ of this company December 19, 1892. He has never been employed in any department other than that of which he is now the head. He has been successively office boy, clerk, stationery buyer, chief clerk, assistant purchasing agent and purchasing agent.

WHERE WAS OUR PHOTOG ?

If the Whiting Girls Don't Invite Him Next Time We'll Have to Boycott 'Em

The Whiting girls of the Standard Oil Club had a regular indoor basket picnic at the high school auditorium Monday evening, March 22, but we regret to report that they failed to invite our photographer, so we can't print any pictures of the joyous occasion.

It was considerable party with Zila O'Keefe and Elaine Fehrman winning the peanut hunt; Gusta Allen and Helen Hynes trotting off with the one-legged race; Hilda Poppen and Grace Twitt hobbling to victory in the sack race after many disastrous flops and bumps; Lillian Hough and Eleanor Gough capturing the peanut rolling race, and Eleanor Gough and Elaine Fehrman, Hilda Poppen and Helen Hynes copping the honors in the three-legged race.

After the contests were over the girls toasted marshmallows, danced, sang and feasted on sandwiches, coffee, cake, etc. They had a glorious time, but if they fail to invite our photog the next time they throw a party we're going to boycott 'em.

* * *

"I'm afraid your husband is beyond help," said the doctor to the wife. "I can give no hope."

"Here, you," came a voice from the bed, "I haven't snuffed out yet."

"Keep quiet, dear," answered the wife. "Leave it to the doctor; he knows best."—Exchange.

THE LOG OF "BO" ANDRUS

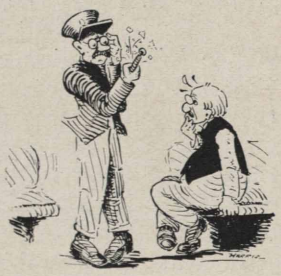
Being a Mysterious Manuscript of Weird Adventure Found Recently on the Wind-swept Streets of the Well Known City of Casper

Whiting, Ind., Feb. 1.—Seems I've been made general manager of some plants at Casper and Greybull, Wyo., and Florence, Colo. Wonder if Casper can take a joke?

Whiting, Ind., Feb. 15.—The boys out here just hung a watch on me in token of their joy over my departure, or their esteem, or something. Anyhow, it's a peach of a watch.

Whiting, Ind., Feb. 16.—It's certainly a bird of a watch.

Whiting, Ind., Feb. 17.—The more I look at this watch the better I like it. It's sure a 100 percenter. Believe I'll take out some health insurance on it.



Whiting, Ind., Feb. 22.—I've got to go to Wood River and meet C. B. Manbeck. He's going to give me some managerial pointers and escort me to Casper. Do I look as if I need a chaperon, I wonder? Well, my watch says it's time to beat it.

St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 23.—Have got this far safely, anyhow. Will check my baggage here and hike for Wood River. Won't check my watch, though.

Wood River, Ill., Feb. 24.—Have got all my dope, and my chaperon and I are on our way.

Enroute to Denver, Feb. 24.—Manbeck just asked me if I sent on my baggage from St. Louis. I didn't. Well, the Record says I first hit Whiting with a grin, a suit of clothes and a guitar. Guess I'll hit Casper the same way, minus the guitar, which is with my baggage—that is, if nobody steals my clothes. I hope they won't, as first appearances might count against me in Casper if I lose 'em.

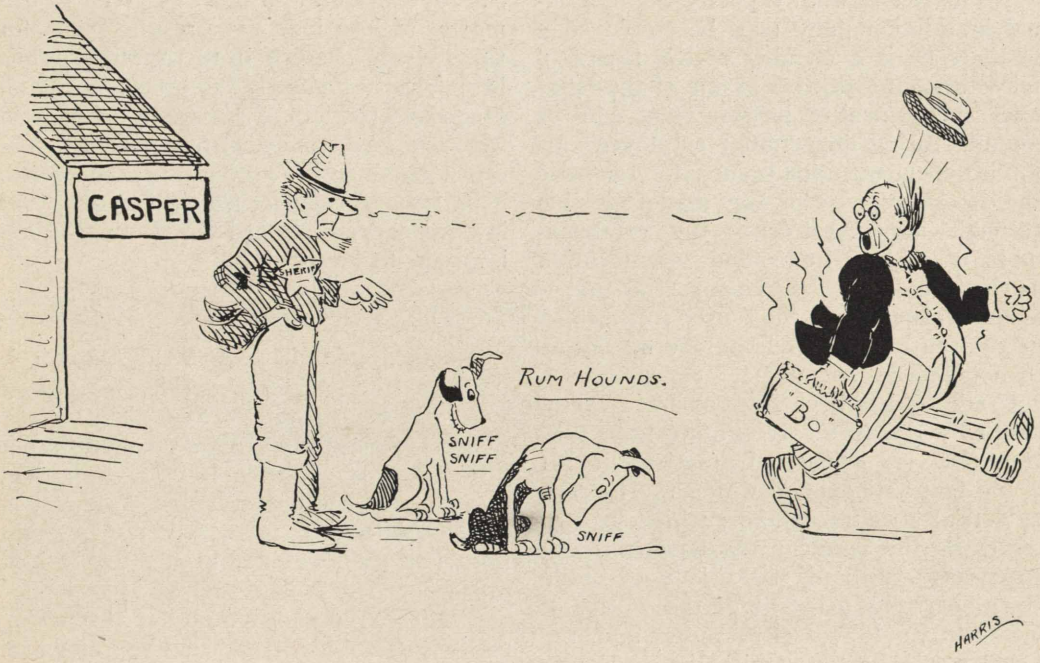
McCook, Neb., Feb. 25.—Understand the time changes here. Mine won't unless I can find out how to set this watch. Haven't got a hammer and I'd sure hate to break it. Manbeck says to ask the conductor, as all railway men carry good watches and understand how to handle them. (Later: The conductor set my watch. Also he broke the crystal. I've got it wrapped up in one of those new fangled pasteboard drinking cups. I knew they must be good for something, but it's the first time I've found use for a drinking cup since last July.)

Still Enroute, Feb. 25.—I've located a bird on the train who has a bottle of hootch. That is, he did have one. I'm carrying most of it now. He didn't have a corkscrew so he tried to force the cork out by pounding on the bottom of the bottle. I can recommend this method; it sure worked fine. The cork came out and the hootch geysered all over my brand new suit. I was proud of that suit, but I've felt all along something was going to happen to it. There is one consolation—I smell mighty good, anyhow.

Denver, Colo., Feb. 25.—Just had the crystal replaced in my watch. Nix on railroad men after this. I'm going to learn to chauffeur it myself. The baggage man just wired St. Louis for my baggage. Hope they don't forget to send my guitar. I want to show those Casperites some real guitar jazz. Well, here we go for Casper. If they just can take a joke. (I still smell mighty good.)

Enroute to Casper, Feb. 27.—My escort says I smell like the devil, but I notice he sticks pretty close. I located another bird on the train who doesn't know the country's gone dry—or, rather, I guess he located me by my sweet aroma. He's got two bottles of beer, but they're warm.

"BUT IT DON'T MEAN ANYTHING", SHERIFF



(Later: More trouble. I hadn't seen a bottle of real beer for so long I got too close when he pulled the cork and the hops joined the hootch on my new clothes. Hootch and hop smell combined do make a blame peculiar perfume. The rest of the passengers all want to sit by me. Guess I'll charge admission. Anyhow, nothing's happened to my grin.)

Nearing Casper, Feb. 27.—Manbeck keeps turning up his nose and telling me what I need is a guardian, not an escort. I wonder if he's right. I don't know whether to get my suit cleaned or enjoy it as it is. Wonder if they pinch people for carrying it around this way. Well, here we are. I do hope Casper can take a joke.

TOO MUCH GOSSIP?

One of the criticisms of the March number of the Record which reached the editor, was that too much space was given to gossip. As this criticism was contrary to previous expressions of opinions from the refineries, the editor is desirous of learning what is the attitude of the rank and file of refinery employees on this subject. Do you want more gossip or less gossip? Write the editor, Room 213, Standard Oil Company Building, 910 South Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

* * *

Don't tell everything you know or you won't be able to come back for the encore.—*Exchange.*

MORE PICTURES NEEDED

Comparatively few pictures were received by the editor for use in this issue. Of those already on hand many were of scenes about the various plants, and so many pictures of this variety had already been used in previous issues that it was deemed best not to use them at this time for fear of making our picture gallery monotonous. Send more pictures of employees at work or at play. Group pictures especially are needed, such as the picture of the bands at Sugar Creek and the other plants, the Whiting girls' basketball team, etc. Send pictures.

CRUDE OIL AND ITS REFINEMENT

By W. W. HOLLAND, *Assistant Superintendent*
WOOD RIVER, ILL.

No matter in what capacity the individual in this company may be employed—whether he is a member of the Board of Directors, an executive in one of the refineries, mechanical or process man, sales or manufacturing department employee—his job is dependent upon crude oil. Likewise the stockholder—who has made possible through his investments the establishment of such a tremendous organization as the Standard Oil Company (Indiana)—looks to crude oil as the source from which he derives his dividends on the money he so judiciously expended.

Crude oil has been referred to in literature as a romance. It is more than this. It is the very essence of practicability; it is the foundation upon which the modern industrial structure stands, which in turn serves as the base for the modern social structure. Without the supply of crude oil, ninety-nine per cent of the wheels of industry would cease to move and the world would be thrust into the dark ages of thousands of years past.

THE WORLD WOULD STOP

Let the reader stop for a moment, consider carefully, and ask himself what in the industrial world could continue to function if the supply of crude oil and its thousand and one derivatives were cut off absolutely. The world would be at a standstill and life itself would be at the mercy of the provisions of Providence. To be sure, there are a few other sources of lubricants, such as animal and vegetable fats, oils and waxes, but what percentage do they represent of the world's supply and demand today?

Granting the paramount importance of the existence and supply of crude oil, let us now see what is done with it as it comes to our hands from the earth. First, from the wells in the great production fields, it is pumped thousands of miles through pipe lines to the various refineries, geographically located with reference to the best facilities for manufacture and distribution. To the layman it will be surprising what careful consideration must be given to this matter of location. The results speak for themselves. Suffice it to say, the public is being abundantly supplied with all crude oil products at moderate prices, and with less inconvenience than probably any other commercial product in the world. This itself speaks for efficiency, and that is what every Standard Oil (Indiana) man is proud to boast of.

DEMAND BRINGS NEW PROCESS

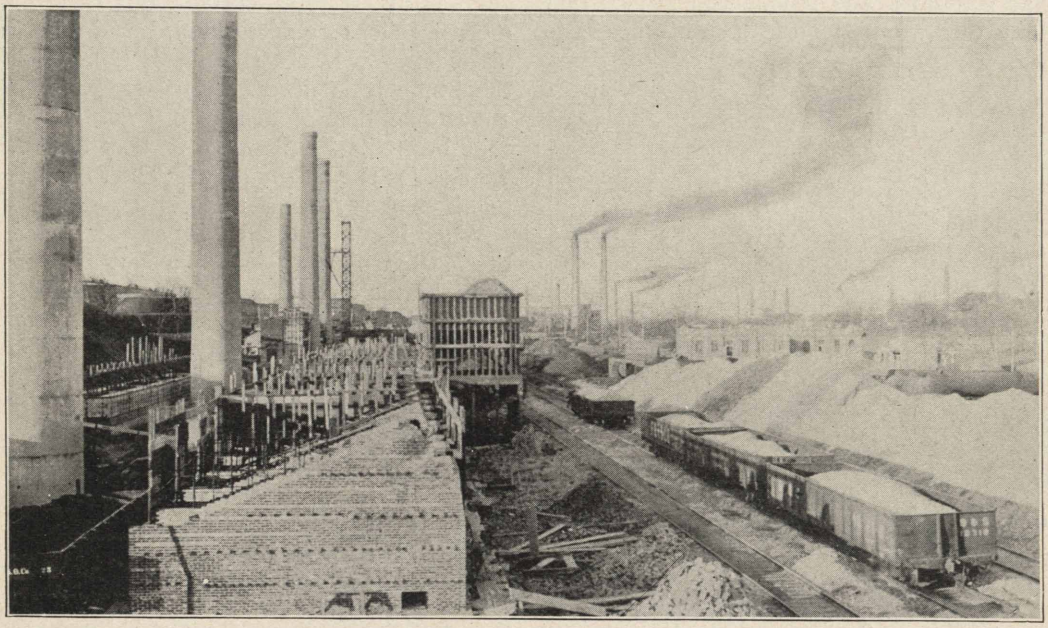
As the crude oil reaches the plant it is charged into the crude stills, usually of 1,000-barrel capacity. The size of the plant is generally reckoned on the number of crude stills, or rather its crude charging capacity. This, however, largely depends upon the extent to which the refining processes are carried and the number of finished products produced at the particular plant. Well known methods of refining, produce from crude oil what is known as "straight run" gasoline, also various grades of kerosene or illuminating oil, and many lubricating oils and waxes.

About seven or eight years ago, when the motor car began to spring into prominence, and its manufacture developed to such enormous proportions, the great question came before the oil men, where is the supply of gasoline coming from? Alert and inventive minds all over the country were turned upon this problem. It was solved, and rightly solved, through the developing of the Burton Cracking Process. Today there are perhaps hundreds of patents in the patent office at Washington with claims for "cracking" oil of high boiling points into low boiling point fractions.

STANDARD OIL PIONEER

The Standard Oil Company (Indiana) was the successful pioneer in this field, as in many others, and is today the patentee and owner of the original and only successful commercial "cracking" process in the world which is producing gasoline in quantities that will in any manner cope

NEW CONSTRUCTION AT SUGAR CREEK



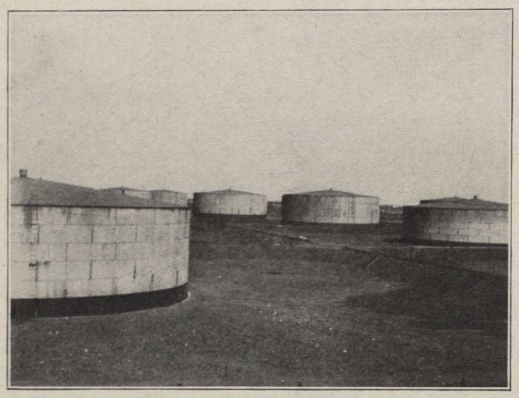
with the rapid developments and enormous increase in number of automobiles, motor boats, tractors and stationary internal combustion engines manufactured today.

If it were not for the development of this process the price of gasoline would be prohibitive to the individual of moderate circumstances. As it is, everyone who can produce the purchase price may drive his own car, giving little thought to his supply of fuel, knowing that he can procure gasoline of the highest quality and at a moderate price anywhere within a radius of a mile or two of his home or place of business, regardless of the part of the country in which he may be located. This abundant supply of gasoline, together with the moderate priced pleasure car, has brought happiness and recreation into thousands, yes tens of thousands of homes which would never have experienced the joy of a car and would still be walking or driving the old family horse to church on Sunday.

In a word, the Burton Process takes this refractory stock and breaks it up into light fractions from which a very large percentage of the gasoline used today is made. The distillate from this operation is put through the various processes of refining very similar to the manner in which straight run stove distillate from crude is handled.

Next we come to the lubricating cuts from crude. These are separated very much as were the lighter fractions. The various processes of refining lubricating oils are much more intricate and complex than those for the lighter oils. And again it must be stated that neither time nor space will permit of going into any detail. In general, the order of the process is as follows: The so-called "paraffine distillate" is delivered to the pressing department where hundreds of tons of refrigerating capacity are used to produce the necessary low temperatures for chilling the oil to a very low degree in order to crystallize the wax it contains. This is a very valuable product and great care and expense are involved in removing as completely as possible the wax content. There are two reasons for doing this: First, for the value of the wax itself, and second, no lubricating oil containing an appreciable

percentage of wax is valuable as a lubricant on account of its high cold test. It would be impossible to start an automobile in cold weather if the oil in the crank case had solidified, and it is a well known fact that this would be the result unless the wax was removed.



Back of the main plant at Whiting the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) has twenty-three huge tanks which provide storage capacity for 62,600,000 gallons of gasoline. The shipping requirements of summer and early fall annually drain them dry.

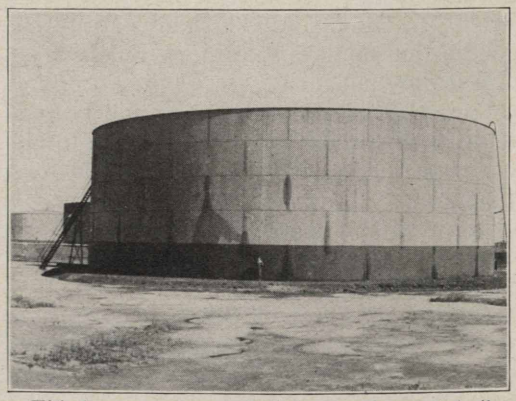
After the oil has passed through the chilling machines it is conducted into enormous presses where the wax is pressed or filtered out. The wax is removed from the presses after this operation is completed, conveyed to melting tanks and put through its various processes of refinement. We see the finished products on the market in its various forms and on mama's jelly jars. The "pressed drips," after separation from the wax are pumped into the reducing stills, run down to the destined viscosity, treated and sold as finished lubricating oils. Of these there are a very great variety, dependent upon the purposes for which they are to be used. Also the compound oils come under this class, and cylinder stocks, though the latter should be considered as a steam reduced product.

The last distillate to come off overhead from the crude still is called still wax or "roofer's" wax. This is a very heavy viscous material used, as the name implies, for saturating roofing papers, felts, etc., to render them waterproof and impervious to the weather. There remains in the still now the coke which is the residue from the crude oil charged and is produced almost entirely as a result of the cracking when the still reached the very high temperature of the last part of the run. This coke is about 90% carbon and makes a most excellent domestic fuel, burning with little or no ash. In the use of this fuel in the home it is necessary to remove only about one hod of ashes to each ton of coke burned. An ideal method of heating a house for the busy man who has to attend to his own furnace.

When it comes to a choice as to which is the *best* gasoline to use in a car, there is considerable conjecture. Those of us who are fortunate enough to be connected with the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) *know* the best brand, and always obtain satisfactory and never-failing results from Red Crown.

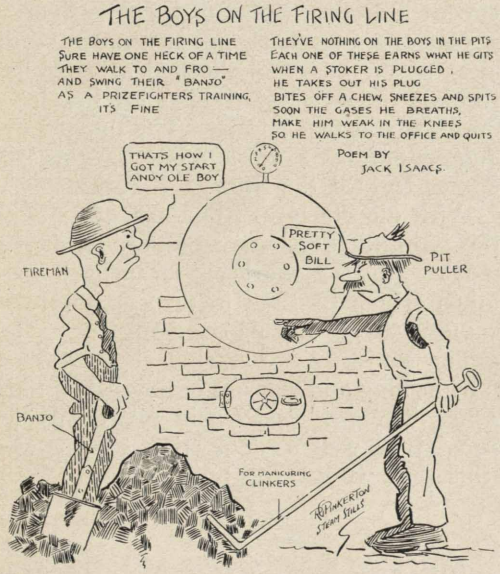
THE "HIGH TEST" FAKE

There is considerable talk and advertising of "high test" gasoline, and it is a pity that an unsuspecting public will fall for such "bunk." The so-called "gravity test" is as misleading as anything could possibly be. The quality of a gasoline is determined absolutely by its boiling points. You may take two samples, one of say 64.0 Be' gravity and the other 57.0 Be'. The 64.0 Be' may have an initial boiling point of 140° F., with 20% off at 221° F. and a maximum boiling point of 460°.



This huge receiver, which is one of ten of similar size at Whiting, has a capacity of 85,000 barrels or 3,400,000 gallons. Its hugeness is indicated by the smallness of the man at the foot of the tank. The Company steamer, W. P. Cowan, can take about two-thirds of the contents of this tank on one trip.

The 57.0 Be' may have an initial boiling point of 90° F., 30% off at 221° F. and a maximum boiling point of 410° F. Thousands of barrels of such gasoline are made daily, yet the 64.0 Be' will be sold to the



consumer for eight to ten cents more per gallon, simply because it bears the name "high test." The 57.0 Be' of the above specifications is infinitely superior, yet it is perhaps 30% cheaper. And why? Advertising is the answer; mainly through the activities of the garage or filling station man who makes possibly two cents per gallon more on one than on the other.

THE "MORE POWER" HOAX

Just another word on motor fuel, and the last. You have all heard, no doubt, and many have used the so-called "more power" dope. Of all the fakes pulled off, this stuff, "a tablespoonful to 10 gallons of gas gives 10% increased mileage," is one of the worst ever handed to the unsuspicious buyer. Very exhaustive scientific tests have been made in the most careful, painstaking and accurate manner on these "power producers," and not one was ever found which would in any measure substantiate the claims made for them. Chemical analyses have also proven that they contain nothing which could possibly add to the efficiency of operation of an internal combustion engine. Yet they have sold in quantities, demonstrating how easily the public may be hoaxed.

In conclusion, I wish to state that probably in most every instance when oil products are bought from reliable and responsible parties, the purchaser gets his money's worth. But let us never forget to conserve the supply, for at some future day we may need it worse than at the present time.

This is the force at the crude station at Whiting. Through this pump house all the crude oil is pumped to the stills These men also have charge of storage in the fields, loading of the boats and unloading of oil from small topping plants at the racks. When they have nothing else to do they use brooms and elbow grease to clean the floors. From left to right: Roy Tilton, Harry Savage, Waldo Jennings, James Spence, Al Bredlow, Bob Savage.

LISTEN GIRLS!

The coiffures still include the fluffy little puffs over the ears. One type rolls forward and deftly tucks back under the long front waves that curve backward. Others are frank little fore-and-aft bowlettes pinned down flat. Still others are fluffs of the hair cut short at the sides.

* * *

Shirtwaists, or separate blouses, are in again. They are more correct than the mere gilet. Handwork is everywhere and the lingerie blouse is much to the fore. Frills in jabot effect are seen on waists with both front and back closings. Front closing, by the way, is concealed when used at all. Many tricks are resorted to to disguise this front opening—such as box plait, or a full ruche or a cascading frill.

TWO ANNUITANTS DIE

Friends Mourn Loss of G. J. Nolan and J. Patrick Freeman—New Names on Annuity Roll

The Record regrets to report the deaths of two former employees who have been on the annuity roll of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana).

Garret Joseph Nolan, of 3833 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, died April 1, 1920. Mr. Nolan, former salesman, was in the service of this company for a period extending over thirty-three years and four months. He retired on account of ill health. He had been on the annuity roll since January 1, 1919, and at the time of his death was 68 years of age.

J. Patrick Freeman, of Hammond, Indiana, died April 7, 1920. Mr. Freeman was formerly a carpenter foreman at Whiting and was in the service twenty-six years. He had been on the annuity roll since May 15, 1909, and at the time of his death was 71 years of age.

Since the last issue of the Record the following employees have retired and have been placed on the annuity roll:

J. F. McFadden, of Algona, Iowa. Formerly salesman. In the service twenty-two years and four months.

Henry Golding, Sr., of 9839 Avenue L, Chicago. Formerly brickmason at Whiting. In the service twenty-eight years and eleven months.

Daniel Heslin, of 410 One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street, Whiting, Indiana. Formerly laborer and fireman at Whiting. In the service twenty-nine years and ten months.

Joseph Nanzer, of 539 John street, Whiting, Indiana. Formerly carpenter at Whiting. In the service twenty-seven years and six months.

William Milton, of Oakwood (Marion county), Missouri. Formerly warehouse man for sales department. In the service thirty-two years and nine months.

Fred S. Lockwood, No. 11, The Iowa Apt., Grand Rapids, Michigan. Formerly salesman. In the service twenty-two years and three months.

David Twitt, of 7955 Ridgeland avenue, South Chicago. Formerly boilermaker and foreman of boilermakers at Whiting. In the service twenty-four years.

FIRE THREATENS CASPER

Blaze at Midwest Refinery Is Checked in Time to Prevent Spread to Standard Oil Plant

Fire, which on the morning of March 23 destroyed a portion of the Midwest refinery at Casper, threatened for a time to engulf the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) plant, but was checked after it had reached the separator box at the line fence dividing the two plants. The danger was augmented by a brisk wind blowing the flames toward the Standard works.

With all the local Standard officials on the job and the sirens summoning all employees to the works, precautions were taken which resulted in no loss whatever being suffered by this company.

The Midwest fire started about 4:30 in the morning and was not extinguished until 9:30. The Midwest's acid plant was destroyed as well as a portion of the new stills that were being built.

MR. HALSEY, MEET MR. DEES

Editor Record: We note in the March Record the claim of C. A. Halsey, of Wood River, of being the "youngest-oldest" employee of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana), and for the sake of fairness we must take exception to this claim by reason of the fact that David Dees, chief electrician at the Whiting plant, has Mr. Halsey outranked by one year.

Mr. Dees was born December 18, 1872 (and is therefore 47 years of age), entered the service of the Standard Oil Company at Cleveland, Ohio, in July, 1885, and, therefore, has been 35 years in service out of 47, as compared with Mr. Halsey's 33 years in 46. When Mr. Halsey is 47 he will have been 34 years in service against Mr. Dees' 35.

We send in this information simply in the spirit of fair play.—William P. Stenhouse, Whiting.

* * *

An old colored man was burning dead grass when a "wise guy" stopped and said: "You're foolish to do that, Uncle Eb; it will make the meadow as black as you are."

"Don't worry about dat, sah," responded Uncle Eb. "Dat grass will grow out again an' be as green as you is."—*Exchange.*

QUEEN RED CROWN COPS THE CUP

And When You Look at Mary and Her Retinue of Husky Knights of Standard Oil, You'll See How the Mankato Judges Got That Way

They're a live bunch up at the Mankato (Minnesota) main sales station. They admit it; and what's more, they make everybody else admit it.

However, after a glance at their queen as shown on page 17, we'll gamble that the readers of the Record will say that with a queen like that to inspire them they would be a pretty poor lot if they weren't alive.

In private, or rather business life, Queen Red Crown's name is Mary, and we're more than ever convinced that Mr. Cohan was right when he said it was a grand old name. When she isn't dolled up in her regal regalia she serves as Mr. Monson's stenographer. Mr. Monson, by the way, is manager of the Mankato branch.

Mankato is far enough north in Minnesota for Iceland sports. Every year the town puts on a mid-winter festival and it's some festival. Rosy cheeked young ladies and husky youths shoot down a few thousand feet, more or less, of iced toboggans; reckless ski-jumpers glide through the air as if propelled by Liberty motors; malmutes, hitched to sleds, put on races, and there's skating and snowballing and marching, music and everything.

To capture the parade prize of the best marching organization is the aim of every competitor for the honors of the carnival.

Well, to make a long story short, someone asked the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) to enter the contest. Naturally the contest was over before it started. Mr. Monson appointed Mary to be Queen Red Crown and a whole flock of husky youths went out and bought themselves regal costumes so they could serve as her knights. Also they organized a Red Crown drum corps, and when Queen Red Crown sallied forth with her retinue, all garbed in Brewster green and gold and every man wearing a Red Crown, it was some sight. They carried Mary in her throne chair.

The judges took one look and said: "Here's the cup."

The victory advertised Standard Oil (Indiana), and especially its chief product, Red Crown Gasoline, throughout the whole territory, for competition for the carnival grand prix was keen.

(Continued on page 18)

A QUEEN, A COURT, A CROWN, A CUP.

Above are the Mankato Knights of Queen Red Crown who won the grand prize of the Mankato Mid-Winter Festival. They are all employees of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) sales headquarters in the Minnesota city. To the left is Queen Red Crown, who ordinarily rejoices in the name of Mary Ryan. To the right is the cup which is the symbol of their victory.

QUEEN RED CROWN COPS THE CUP

(Continued from page 15)

That's all of our story except that, for the information of our feminine readers we might add that Mary was garbed as follows: White corduroy with white trouserettes and red cape trimmed with white fur, high boots and gleaming crown of red. Hail to Queen Red Crown and her knights!

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

Work more, produce more, save more. This will solve the H. C. L. problem.

* * *

The Whiting J. G. C. on April 13 recommended to the management that all employees credited with 20 years' continuous service be given two weeks' vacation with pay.

* * *

Any job well done is a good advertisement for the man or company that did it.—*Through the Meshes.*

* * *

Permanent organization of the Sugar Creek Red Crown baseball team was effected April 7, as follows: J. S. Dickey, business manager; W. C. McLean, secretary; Bert Stover, treasurer. The field manager will be elected by members of the team.

* * *

That customer who buys the least today may buy the most tomorrow.—*Through the Meshes.*

* * *

Last month's Record was late reaching the plants on account of the express clerks' and switchmen's strikes in Chicago. As the illegal railroad strike is still on, at this writing, this month's delivery also may be delayed.

* * *

"There's a bright side to everything."

"To these high food prices?"

"Certainly. Think of the cases of indigestion they have cured."—*Boston Transcript.*

* * *

The editor moved and had to help houseclean this month so if this number is tinged with gloom you'll understand the reason.

* * *

Anyway, it's more fun working than loafing. —*Exchange.*

* * *

The difficulty of finding a house is not exclusively an eastern problem. Out in Kansas, for instance, a native observed a stranger looking around and ventured to say, "Good morning, sir; house hunting?"

"Yes," replied the stranger. "I wonder if it could have blown this far."—*Boston Transcript.*

HEALTHY

These healthy looking youngsters are the children of Charles M. Smith, pumper in the pressure pump house at Wood River. They are Lois, age 6, and Charles Jr., age one and one-half years.

"I believe in free speech!" exclaimed the vociferous man.

"So do I," rejoined Uncle Bill Bottletop; "so do I. But in one respect free speech reminds me of the free lunch in the old days. You hate to see a man making a pig of himself just because something's free."—*Washington Star.*

* * *

"How's this, waiter? You've charged me two dollars and a half for planked steak!"

"Sorry sir, but lumber's gone up again."

—*The Home Sector.*

* * *

She—"Fess up now that you men like talkative women as well as you do others."

He—"What others?"—*Boston Transcript.*

HE'S BOOSTING YOUR GOODS

The above explains one of the reasons why so many men are employed in the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) refineries. Scattered through eight states are approximately 11,000 men who in one way or another are engaged in boosting and selling the products turned out by the refineries. In the above picture is shown Mr. Leigh Turner of Wichita, Kan., and his truck. He originated the idea of advertising Standard products in the manner shown. He tried it out on his own truck and he found it effective. It's men with initiative like Mr. Turner who make possible the gigantic activities in the Company's refineries.

WHAT THEY ARE WEARING

You will have to look twice to be sure whether the banded skirt is really a skirt or full bloomerettes. The new skirts, cut quite full, have a band at the bottom, and look like the old divided skirt with an allowance of more fabric. They are a little wider at the bottom than the rather narrow skirts they have been wearing lately and give more chance for a graceful walk. They do not cling to the figure at all and still have very modish lines.

* * *

The old-fashioned stripe is boldly getting into some of the new wool challies, cashmeres and cotton fabrics. They are seen in navy blue on white, cream and dull red grounds. The green stripes prevail on gray, light tan and white grounds. Red stripes are pronounced on white grounds. These fabrics are for skirts to be worn with white waists or with waists the color of the stripes.

* * *

The big silk handbag with its stanch draw-cords still holds its own in spite of the invasion of small reticules, box handbags, bead and leather bags. One in black twill silk has a big monogram done in silk and red.

* * *

Orange yellow linen makes a fetching smock. The collar is in sailor style and the sleeves reach the elbow with turned back cuffs. The slash pocket, the flared hip seam, the collar and cuffs are edged with small tabs of white cotton tape an inch wide.

* * *

"We want some lady to christen this ship."
"What are the qualifications, Governor?"
"Oh, almost any lady will do who has a bottle of champagne."—Exchange.

FOR THE COOKS

Recipes continue to come in from our women readers, but we still need more. Some of those received follow.

NEVER FAIL PIE CRUST

(From Mrs. G. W. Mc., Whiting)

Large one-half cup lard; one-fourth cup boiling water; pinch of salt; one and one-half cups flour. Pour boiling water over lard and mix until smooth. Add salt and flour, mix lightly and roll out.

Here are some more recipes from the girls of the Decatur office, who are too modest to sign their names:

CHILI CON CARNE

One pound boiling beef; 5 cents' worth suet; 4 tablespoons paprika; 3 buttons garlic (or onions, if preferred); 1 quart canned tomatoes; 4 medium sized onions; 15 cents' worth kidney beans; 4 Mexican peppers; pepper and salt. Cook beef and suet until tender, then grind in food chopper. Put back in water it was cooked in, grind four Mexican peppers and cook till tender; then add peppers, tomatoes, kidney beans and onions to meat and put in salt, pepper and paprika. If garlic is used, put it in last.

This also came from the Decatur girls:

A DESSERT

Line a pan (preferably a square cake pan) with one can sliced pineapple cut in fine pieces. Sprinkle top with one-half cup English walnuts. Whip one-half pint cream. Beat yolks of two eggs or one whole egg with one-half cup granulated sugar. Dissolve one-half package Knox gelatin in one-half cup hot water. Add to this the pineapple juice, and then add gelatin and pineapple juice to the yolks of eggs. Flavor with vanilla. Add mixture of pineapple juice, gelatin and yolks of eggs to whipped cream and pour over pineapple and nuts in pan. Cut in squares to serve.

Mrs. John Plau, of Whiting, sends in these:

OATMEAL COOKIES

One cup sugar; one-half cup lard and butter mixed; two eggs, beaten; one-half cup milk; two cups uncooked rolled oats (ground); one-fourth teaspoon soda; one teaspoon cinnamon; two cups flour; three-fourths cups raisins; three-fourths cup currants; one-fourth cup nuts.

FRUIT LAYER CAKE

One-fourth cup chopped nuts; one-half cup figs; one cup seeded raisins. Pour over this one cup boiling water in which one level teaspoon soda has been added. Stir and let cool. Mix together one cup granulated sugar, one-half cup butter, one and one-half cups flour; one level teaspoon baking powder; yolks of four eggs and whites of two eggs, one teaspoon cinnamon, one and one-quarter teaspoons cloves, one teaspoon nutmeg, one-half cup nut meats. The flour and fruit should be added last. Bake as layer cake.

POPULAR

Mrs. May Graham and Mrs. Katherine Dunham are two of the most popular persons in the Sugar Creek district. There's a reason: they are cooks for the Standard Eating Club, Sugar Creek.

Mrs. A. H. Raglow, wife of Employees' Representative Raglow of the Whiting J. G. C., and chairman of the committee on wages and hours at that plant, sends in the following, which she labels "High Life." No wonder Abie has such a pink complexion.

HIGH LIFE

Two pounds stew beef; one bunch celery, three onions, one can tomatoes, two cans kidney beans, black and red pepper and salt to taste. Fry meat in suet, then put in boiling water; fry celery and onions and add to meat. When nearly done put in tomatoes and kidney beans. Serve with mashed potatoes or macaroni.

Well, how many more good cooks are there in the Stanolind family? Get busy, ladies.

* * *

When Theodore Roosevelt was police commissioner of New York he asked an applicant for a position on the force: "If you were ordered to disperse a mob what would you do?"

"Pass around the hat," the applicant replied.—Exchange.

FOOD AND TEETH—TEETH AND HEALTH

Poor Teeth, the Cause of So Many Bodily Ills in Adults, May Be Insured Against in Childhood if Mothers Will Give Kiddies Proper Kind of Food

A man suffered for years from "acute rheumatism." He went from one doctor to another without relief. Finally he went to his dentist one day to have his teeth fixed. A blind abscess was found, which was opened and cured. Immediately his "rheumatism" disappeared.

Another man had a supposed case of "spinal trouble." No doctor gave him relief, until, finally, one physician told him to have his teeth examined. Pyorrhea was discovered and the "spinal trouble" left him.

In another case "defective eyesight" was found due to defective teeth.

A man's "throat trouble" of years' standing was found to be caused by toxins in his gums.

Evidently we do not give our teeth due credit for their importance to our general health.—National Safety Council.

* * *

The need for healthy teeth is becoming more and more recognized by physicians everywhere, and in a recent article addressed to women, Dr. Daniel S. Hager, special examining surgeon for the Santa Fe railroad, points out that the logical place to begin making healthy teeth is with the children. Dr. Hager's article, in part, follows:

That the mother can raise her child to have good teeth or poor teeth as she will, can not be doubted. Will she learn and try to save her offspring from the dangers the older generations have been subject to? Will she learn now and prevent her children from having soft teeth which will readily decay? Not only should she learn and take an active interest in this matter but she should insist in a propaganda of education along these lines in any adult organizations she may belong to in her community.

Why do we have such poor teeth? Why does the child have such poor teeth?

The reason is plain. The child is not fed the right kind of food. The food it receives is too deficient in mineral salts, so essential to the system in building up solid tooth structure; neither is it solid enough to properly force the pumping action of the root of the tooth to force the blood into and through the tooth structure by the delicate blood vessels at the root of the tooth.

The food of a child consists largely of starches and sugar. It should be fed on food containing a large amount of mineral salts. Starches and sugars do not contain the essential mineral matter for nature to build bone and tooth structure with. The consequence is, the bone structure is weak and gives way to disease very rapidly.

Peeled potatoes are wholly starch; white bread is principally gluten and starch; pastry is made principally of starch, gluten and sugar.

The valuable mineral salts of the wheat grain are taken out by the miller through the shorts, bran and middlings. These are fed to the pigs and cattle. It fattens the cattle and makes splendid bone and teeth for the rapidly growing pigs. The child is delicate and its even, slow-growing tooth structure is deprived of this valuable constituent.

WHAT ABOUT MEAT?

The parents think the child should not eat so much meat, and they will eat the greater portion, while the child is deprived of the necessary-for-growth protein its system demands. The parent may be over-eating and later suffer from Bright's disease because he had too much and the child too little protein.

Mothers should learn that a well balanced diet, and especially one containing plenty of mineral salts, is essential to the child's growth.

Feed plenty of cereals and let your pastry be made from partial whole wheat flour. The whole wheat contains the

phosphates, potassium and lime salts the child needs. White bread should be eliminated from every table in the land. About twenty-five per cent of the whole wheat flour in bread, pastry and puddings, should be used. Potatoes should be eaten with the jackets on, and, if boiled, the water containing the mineral salts should be used to make the soups and gravies. The valuable mineral salts and vitamines are contained in the peelings of the potato.

The child should have plenty of milk because milk not only contains good nutriment, but it contains valuable mineral salts as well. The very best milk is none too good for your child.

THE VALUE OF CORN MEAL

Give the children plenty of that God-given food—yellow corn meal; feed it as mush and milk; feed it as fried corn mush, frying it in pure leaf lard, preferably home rendered, with plenty of butter or good syrup over it; feed it as corn bread. American people have not yet begun to learn the value of corn meal, and the old-fashioned yellow corn meal is the best and the only one good for frying.

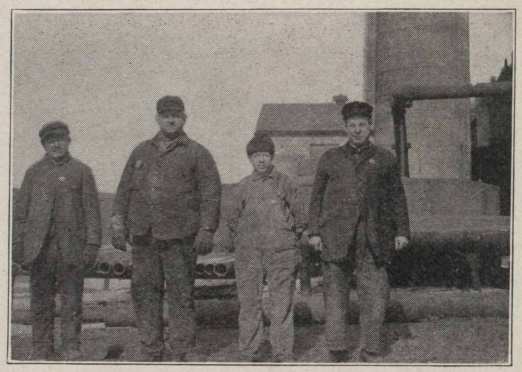
The child should be fed often but at regular times. Eating at irregular hours should be discontinued. Do not feed your children too much candy and cookies.

One of the best feedings between meals is old-fashioned home made buttered pop corn. This furnishes mineral salts and compels the child to use its teeth.

NIGHT SCHOOL HAS PARTY

An entertainment for the benefit of Sugar Creek night school pupils, most of whom are employees of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana), was given at Sugar Creek hall, Saturday evening, March 20. Educational moving pictures and several reels of comedy delighted the students, as did the music and readings given by four young men from Park College of Parksville, Mo. The foreign-born night school pupils are highly appreciative of the efforts of the community to provide for their instruction and entertainment.

FOOTBALL CANDIDATES?



"Prospects for the Whiting plant football team look bright at this time," writes R. C. Curtis, staff correspondent at Whiting. Behold, from left to right: Johnny Cigand, tower still boilermakers' foreman, prospective quarterback; Joe Oswald, our candidate for center, who stands six feet and four in his holeproofs and weighs 320 pounds; Billy O'Donnel, still foreman, and Tom Barnett, water drawer. We don't know what O'Donnel and Barnett will play, but we needed 'em to fill in the picture. We might add that Oswald has six children, O'Donnel five, and that Barnett married a widow with seven.

WOOD RIVER BAND

Orders for instruments for thirty-five men have been placed by the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) to equip the new band at the Wood River refinery. Roy L. Stocker, brother of Dr. D. A. Stocker, who directed Wood River's "famous Forty," has been employed as director. He will come to Wood River from Joplin, Mo. While thirty-five instruments have been ordered, it is expected later to increase this number to fifty.

* * *

Small Brother—"Mr. Jaggs, are you a baseball player?"

Caller—"No, Willie."

Small Brother—"Then why did Sis tell Ma you were such a good catch."—Exchange.

* * *

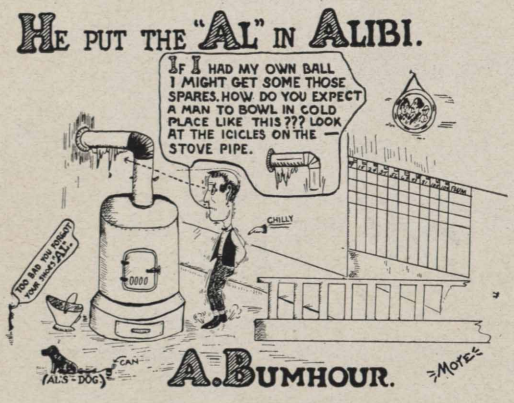
What's become of the man who used to polish his own shoes?—*Exchange.*

The Owls Minstrel

"BABE" BENSINGER CHAUFFEURS A GOCART INTO WHITING PARK

ODDS ON OFFICE BOYS

With the bowling season rapidly drawing to an end, the main office team of the Whiting Standard Oil Company Athletic Association Bowling League appears to have gained a commanding lead which in-



sures them the championship unless they meet with unexpected disaster. On April 6 the league standing was as follows:

	Won	*Lost*	*Pct.*
Main Office	41	10	.804
Boilermakers	33	15	.688
Tower Stills	30	18	.625
Machine Shop	26	22	.542
Barrel House	24	27	.471
Switchmen	21	27	.438
Paraffine Works	11	40	.216
Pressure Stills	9	36	.200

Individual averages of nine leaders follow:

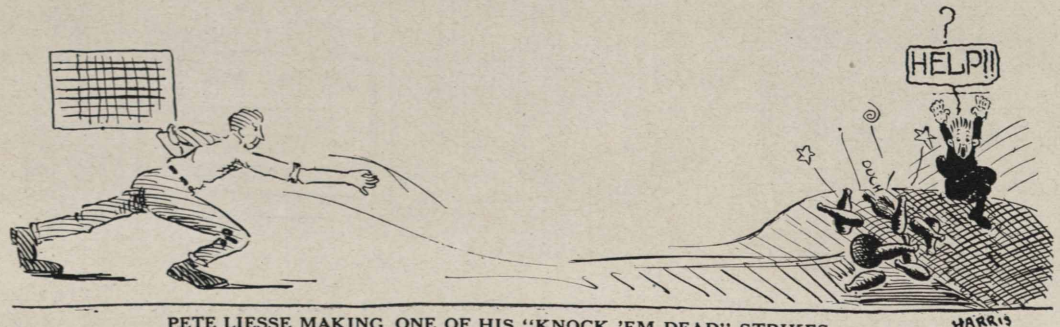
	Games	*Pct.*
John Canner, Boilermakers	42	.183
Fred Lau, Towers	39	.181
Chas. Henrikson, Office	51	.175
Jack Sable, Boilermakers	21	.173
Russ Wilkinson, Switchmen	32	.170
Mike Gadish, Machinists	39	.169
Leo Kaschak, Pressures	18	.166
Korosi, Pressures	3	.166
Chas. Miller, Office	47	.165

FAMILY QUARREL COMING

Sugar Creek, March 17 (Special to Stanolind Record)—A meeting of baseball players and bugs was held here tonight. Oscar Bessmer was chosen temporary chairman, Bill Welch temporary manager, and a number of committees were appointed to draw up rules, obtain publicity and get details on grounds and equipment. It is planned to enter the City league in order to get a good schedule. We have material for several teams, any one of which could beat Whiting.

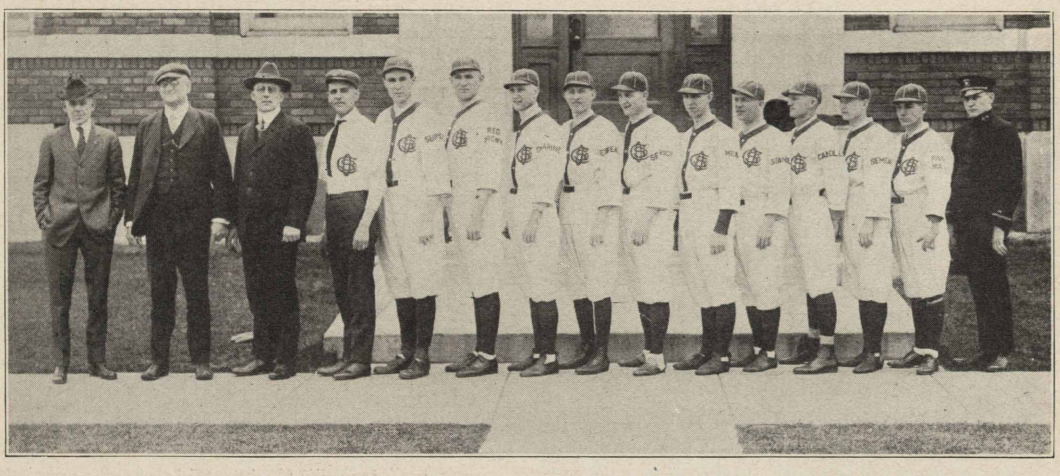
Wood River, Ill., March 24 (Special to Stanolind Record)—We're getting ready to play ball and wish to tell the world that if any of the would-be Standard Oil champs at Whiting, Sugar Creek and Carlinville cherish any notion they can play ball, all they have to do is knock the chip off our shoulder and we'll cure 'em of their delusions. Meanwhile we are preparing to enter the Alton Industrial league, which held its first 1920 meeting last night. We were represented by Halsey, Ash, Graham and Hartwig. Mr. Jackson has announced that as soon as weather permits the baseball diamond will be placed in shape.

Carlinville, Ill., March 30 (Special to Stanolind Record)—Where do you get that stuff about a three-team series for the Standard Oil manufacturing department baseball championship? Just make that four teams and we'll show you something. We're getting ready to put a real ball team in the field and nothing would please us better than to wallop Wood River, Sugar Creek and Whiting. Ask Mr. Manbeck what kind of a nine we're getting together.



PETE LIESSE MAKING ONE OF HIS "KNOCK 'EM DEAD" STRIKES. THE PIN BOY GENERALLY CLIMBS OUT THE REAR WINDOW.

LET'S GO, UMPS! MAKE IT SNAPPY!



The neatly uniformed outfit above represents the Grand Rapids main sales station of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana). From left to right: H. R. Cochran, manager for Standard Oil Company (Indiana) at Grand Rapids; G. H. Winslow, president of athletic association; Leroy J. Thompson, Grand Rapids assistant manager; Roy D. Fonger, manager baseball team; B. H. Bishop, 1b; H. Duyser, rf; Ace Hanna, p, and treasurer of association; Ed. Waldeck, infielder; Tyler Winslow, 2b; Lee Carpenter, cf; Fred Gold, ss, captain; Ed. Speyer, c; Reg Christian, 3b; August Busch, lf; Ensign Brower, secretary of association.

Below is the team which represents the Evansville (Ind.) main sales station of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana). They call themselves the Polarines and in 1919 they were champions of the city industrial league.

GOSSIP ABOUT THE PLANTS

News of the Doings of Standard Oil Company Employees at Whiting, Sugar Creek, Wood River and Casper

WHITING

Charles Geffert was recently called to Cheswick, Pa., by the death of his brother-in-law, killed in a mine accident near there.

The stillmen are wishing Mr. and Mrs. William Bollinger all kinds of luck in the operation of their sixty acre farm near North Judson, Ind. Everyone will miss Bill, but if he and Mrs. Bollinger keep their promises of supplying us with eggs we will feel compensated.

Buck Dickenson wishes to challenge Hugh Brown's claim to being the youngest employee in possession of a twenty-year service button. Buck was only a few months over 34 years of age when he received his pin.

This is a happy world, thinks Ellsworth Gehrke, youngest son of Edwin C. Gehrke, foreman of the filter plant at Whiting.

Irwin Lehr, former filter plant employee, is back with us and is employed in the acid works.

J. E. Evans, master mechanic, is back from a month's visit in California.

It's "Papa" Purdy now, and we all had smokes and chocolates. Baby Purdy is a little girl.

For the benefit of one of our engineers the City of Chicago has installed a big red light on Stony Island avenue so Charlie can see where the road branches off instead of going straight on into the bushes. On his last attempt Charlie almost got in a class with Henry Lewis, who drove his auto down the bridle path in Lincoln Park.

Spring has come! The tin shop has had its windows washed from top to bottom.

We are glad to see Mike Ferenc and his smile back on the job after a siege of "flu."

Alfred Thompson was transferred from the candle factory to the refinery on March 23.

H. H. Grieves was off several days during March on account of the death of Mrs. Grieves' grandparents, both of whom were buried the same day.

Raymond Hamacher has purchased a twin Indian motorcycle.

William Wilson has been transferred from the paraffine office to the candle factory office.

Fire recently damaged the home of Mrs. Anna Cesar, of the candle department.

Candle department girls, take notice: We have an expert milliner among us, Miss Mary Lawler.

Tom O'Hara recently visited Michigan avenue with the idea of purchasing a new auto, but his mechanic, Oliver Canner, advised him that their orphan Coey is as good as any of them, so he didn't buy.

Emory ("Happy") Garber, stillman, was married March 16 to Miss Alice Turnbaugh, of Kansas City. The marriage was solemnized at Chicago. The newlyweds will start housekeeping soon in a new seven room house in the West Park Addition.

Lost, Strayed or Stolen: One barrelhouse reporter. Reward for information. Signed—A Reader.

Roy Cummings has been called to the family farm in Southern Indiana by the illness of his father.

The Lake county farmers say that ocean-plying boats ought to come through the Great Lakes to Whiting. The farmers aren't the only ones who would like to see the schooners in Whiting.

Our popular milling machine man, Stanley Swanson, has invented a so-called broom handle oiler and says if he makes a fortune with it he will pass around the cigars. By that time we may be smoking elsewhere.

Billy Kinane laid off the other day. When he came back Harry Moore asked where he had been.

"To the doctor," said Billy.

"Sick?"

"Yes—dry cough."

Speaking of Romeos—Joe Jones leaves the machine shop every night with an auto load of fair damsels.

John Chiluski attended a J. G. C. meeting the latter part of March, and came back all full of smiles. What happened, John, anything important?

Clarence Scott was at the bowling alley the other night, and hit the wood for a high average. Understand the 8th division is figuring on signing him up.

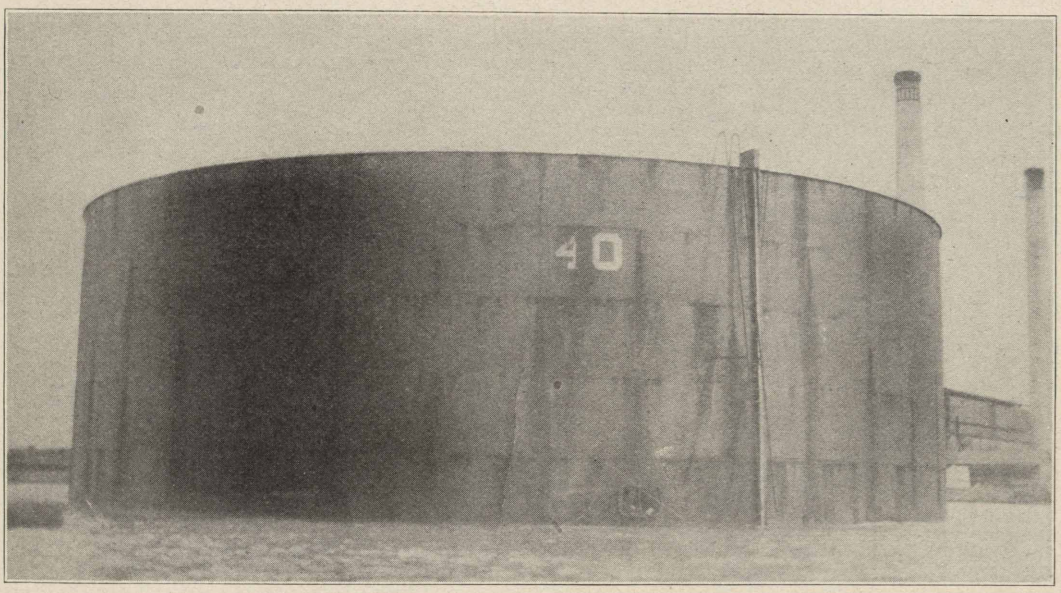
Wm. Gaeth boast of not missing an opening game at the White Sox park since he was a boy, and is going this year, snow, rain or shine. He says the Sox will lose if he doesn't attend.

George and Mike Pataky were both off Easter Monday to celebrate the holiday.

John Badja is back in the loading gang after a week's vacation due to a sprained back.

Harold Carlson and Ed. Schaller, both from out of town, were snowed under April 5 and could not get to work.

TANK AHOY! SHE'S DRIFTING FAST!



This isn't a flood scene. It's simply the manifestation of one of Bill Eads' peculiar tricks. Bill is that fellow out at Casper who does things when things need to be done, usually doing them in a manner never heard of before.

In this case it was found that tank No. 40 had to be moved a distance of about 300 feet. Usually this involves tearing down the tank and erecting it in the new location. Everyone was puzzled, therefore, when Bill and his gang instead of starting to take the tank to pieces, busied themselves with spades, et cetera. A few days later everyone was amazed to see the 30x90 foot tank floating in the center of an artificial lake 300 feet long, about the same same distance in width and 20 inches deep.

A 40-mile gale was blowing, but in the face of it the tank, drawing 14 inches, covered the distance in twenty-four hours. When the tank had made port safely the surprising fact was discovered that Bill had not only floated it 300 feet against a 40-mile gale, but that he had sailed it up a hill, for the new location was found to be fully three feet higher than the original one. Casper is wondering what Bill and his gang will do next.

J. C. Ryan is a new comer at the grease department office, having formerly worked at the main office.

Fred Paul says he wants to work nights all the time, and not shift. What's the idea, Fred?

Raymond T. Gustafson, of Chesterton, has accepted a position in the grease loading gang.

Joe Yackshaw has taken a week's vacation to recuperate.

Julius Linden has resigned his position here and is now working for the Pennsylvania railroad.

George Rellis has been appointed yardmaster to succeed Charles Allen, resigned. Grover Stickney has been promoted to assistant yard master. Mr. Allen was presented with a fine repeating rifle by his fellow workers when he retired from the service of the company.

On Saturday, March 6, Miss Bessie Greene became Mrs. Lloyd. The newlyweds are residing at the home of the bride's grandparents on Central avenue.

Pete Martin and Roland Schaefer have recovered from the "flu."

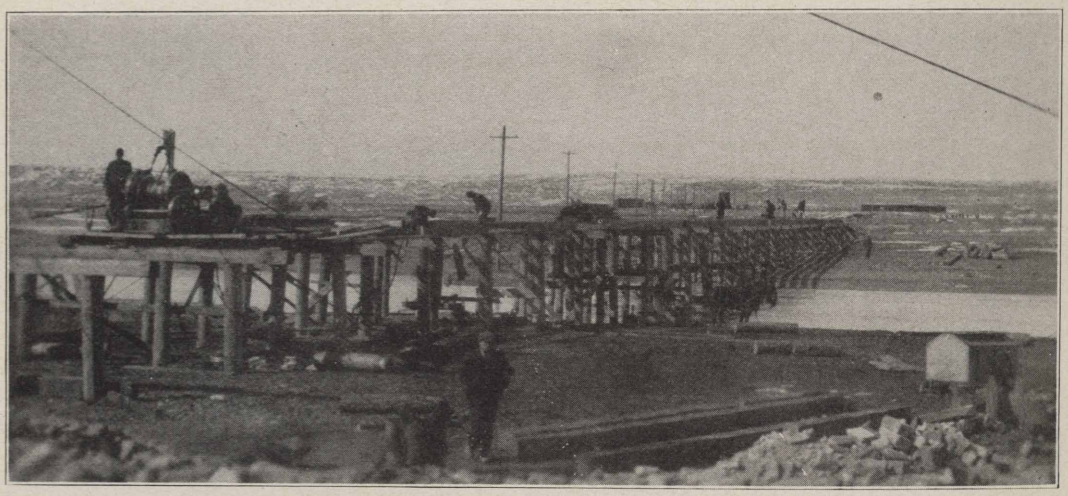
Julius Kopaz is the proud father of a baby boy, who has been named Julius, Jr.

Mrs. Lewis Kasper recently was called to Utica, N. Y., by the death of her mother. The welding shop extends its sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Kasper.

Bob Dooley spends his week-ends visiting in Roseland.

Joe Pawlus, an electric welder, met death while working at the new tube stills March 3. The boys of the welding shop offered a beautiful floral piece to his memory.

CONJURING BRIDGES AT CASPER



Overcoming handicaps imposed by high water and poor delivery of piles and other materials, the Casper Standard Oil Company (Indiana) employees this spring threw a bridge across the Platte river in just fourteen working days. Construction was in charge of Bill Eads, who is likely some day to think of a way to establish communication with Mars.

The construction of the bridge was necessary to connect the refinery with the company's new tanks on the opposite side of the river. In fourteen days 116 piles were driven to an average depth of 18 feet, and on these the superstructure was erected in remarkably short time. For days the river was so high with spring floods that it was almost impossible to keep at the task, but within forty-eight hours after the high mark of the flood had passed, the bridge was ready to accommodate every kind of traffic.

Walter Campbell, assistant roundhouse foreman, has purchased the Harmes residence on Schrage avenue, and will make it his home.

John McNeil is going to Scotland on a two months' leave of absence. It is said he expects to return with a bonnie Scottish lassie.

Fred Coleman and his wife left Whiting about March 1 to take up farming near Veedersburg, Ind.

Walter Willis, electrician at the acid works, has devised a safety handle for electric light extensions in front of the pitch stills, so that at last the pitch plant men will no longer complain about receiving electric shocks while reading temperatures. The device is working satisfactorily and the acid works suggests that "Safety" Smith have such handholds placed on all electric extensions.

The men of the acid works extend their deepest sympathy to Jacob and John Bachi in the death of their son and brother, Walter, age 18, who died March 27, after being operated on for the removal of an ingrowing goiter.

John Vargo, last year and employees' representative, left March 11 for his old home in Austria to look after the interests of his family. He expects to return as soon as possible to his old job as still cleaner.

Steve Dedinski has sold his property at 1355 Amy avenue to John Jackson and has purchased a residence at 831 Indiana boulevard, where he will now make his home.

Harold Brown, press house pumper, has purchased a residence at 10533 Ewing avenue, South Chicago. What's the idea, Harold?

Charles Robison is the proud father of a young son.

Joe Dedinski has been transferred from the paraffine machine shop to the candle factory.

John Stossick, formerly of the machine shop, is now drip pumper at No. 1 pump house.

Joe Gulic laid off a week during March on account of a bad cold.

Friends of Mike Kine will be pleased to learn that he is reported as improving. He was recently operated on for appendicitis after an extended illness.

A J. Dreesen, roundhouse foreman, has been elected alderman-at-large on the Hammond city council.

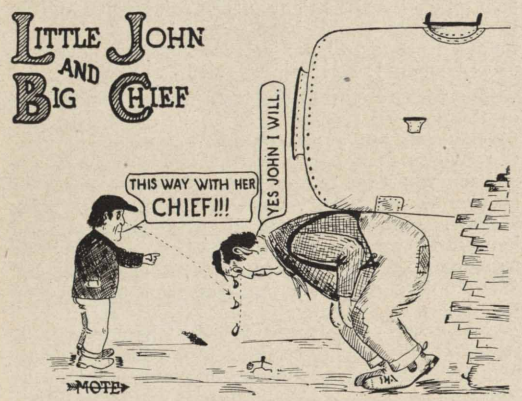
A birthday surprise party was held on March 20 at the home of Mrs. Kelley, on New York avenue, in honor of Mrs. R. E. Barclay.

Alfred Johnson, boilermaker, has resigned to go with the Graver Tank Co.

John Blastic, inside helper on No. 1 battery, had to lay off recently on account of sore eyes. .

The stillmen extend their sympathy to Walter Swikhardt and his wife over the death of their little baby, born prematurely.

Mike Schafer, of the First battery, says his outfit is suffering from an epidemic. Here are the facts: On January 7, Baby Irene, weight 12 pounds, arrived at the home of Andy Ballou; on January 24 an inside helper passed around the cigars following the arrival of an eight-pound boy named Raymond; on February 19, Baby Rosie, weight 10 pounds, arrived at the home of James Dubeck, and on March 3, Henry Meincke announced that he was the father of a nine pound daughter.



George Paul's Ford was struck by a motorcycle while he was motoring near Chicago Heights. Mrs. Paul received several bruises, but is reported as ready for more riding in the flivver.

Andy Oliver has accommodating hens. He says they worked overtime for Easter.

Dan Sweeney, of the 7th and 8th pressure still batteries, has resigned to accept a position at Bayonne N. J. We are all sorry to see Dan leave.

Mike McGowan, manager of the pressure still-welders' ball team, requests all ball players to turn in their names as candidates for the team and then to come out and practice.

Elmer Whiting is the proud father of a nine-pound baby boy, born March 2.

Walter Reha, stillman, says his first thirty-two hours off came at the psychological moment. It happened on March 5 and on that day a ten and one-half pound baby girl was born to Mrs. Reha at a Chicago hospital. Mrs. Reha and daughter returned home March 15 and are doing fine.

Edwin Porter, tower stillman, is happy these days. On March 14 his wife returned from an extended visit in England. She had been gone since last August.

Steve Paunicka, of the wax refinery sweating ovens, was laid up with the "flu" during March but is able to be out again.

Charlie Henrikson, of the wax refinery, is bemoaning the loss of a fine Stetson hat which the lusty gale relieved him of as he was passing the crude wax plant. He stood helpless on the brink of a lake of oil and sludge and watched the wreck of the hat.

Harvey Robison has discovered that it is quite impossible to run his Essex on three-quarter water and one-quarter gasoline. Harvey was compelled to buy some gasoline in Hammond while on his way to work, but after a coughing, choking journey on the part of the car, he drove up to the Standard garage and had the boy draw the three gallons of would-be gasoline from the tank and put in its place some REAL GASOLINE even though it had gone up a cent that very day.

In a recent bowling match between Wade and Gadish (married) and Muldoon and Rex (single), the staggs carried off the honors. Funny how a man loses his pep when he gets married.

A. D. Campbell has overhauled his old Flanders race horse. Now it's called a coupe.

John Plau attended the auto show and picked up a red can on wheels. He calls it his six-jeweled Elgin.

The photographer must be afraid of spoiling his camera if he attempts to shoot the mugs of the following gentlemen of the machine shop who have been with the Company twenty years or longer: Frank Minsberg, Al. Bumhour, P. Yaeger, J. Plau, C. Korting and C. Wonnacott. Anyhow the photog never comes around, though we know they're willing to pose for exhibition in the Standolind Record.

Harry Marshall, who left last fall to go to Milwaukee, has come back to work in the machine shop.

G. A. Lowery, known hereabouts as "Peggy," has left us to return to his old home in Portland, Ore. We will all miss him.

The entire plant regrets to learn of the death of the wife of Mr. Edward Evans, of the machine shop office. We wish to extend our deepest sympathy to Mr. Evans and his relatives.

Andy Lepi is back in the can factory after trying different work in the yard.

It is said "Sonny" Fehrman has become the rival of Charlie Rose, late of the can house.

Arthur Stross, a foreman at the can house for many years, is on the sick list. We hope he will soon be well and at work again.

Carl Haase is greatly worried over a Leap Year proposal he received through the mail. Who buys the cigars, Carl?

Miss Della Goldrick, who has worked in the candle department for the last six years, resigned on March 9. Della says she does not like to leave us but that her mother is not well and needs her help. We do not like to see her go because she has been a good and faithful worker and liked by everyone. We are all hoping her mother's health will soon improve.

Joe Dedinski has returned to the candle factory after spending some time in the paraffine department as machinist's helper.

Mr. J. E. Brinker, superintendent of the candle department, was forced to stay home a few days with "flu" during March.

Miss Mary Brenkus, candle factory office clerk, has a "hope chest," we hear. We hope it doesn't get filled too soon for we would dislike to have to part with Mary.

John Sikora, pumper at the candle factory, has been off several days on account of the illness of his wife.

We wonder if Esperance's list of fellows has reached 100? Very popular, eh?

Mike Hannon recently attended a dance in a cellar in West Park Addition. Why the cellar, Mike?

At last Gladys has met The Engineer. Who's next, Gladys?

Next time you take the new Mrs. Hayes train riding, Tom, you might try explaining to the con-

ductor that you and May are just a pair of newly-weds and can not afford to pay 40 cents to ride from the depot to Berry lake.

The "Easter Rabbit" left a fine little baby girl at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Buck. John has been keeping the lead shop agog with his chuckles ever since the present from bunny.

Ed. Nichols, timekeeper, is said to be still looking for the elevator descending to the basement in the old storehouse. Ed. was checking men and Ann Baumel, clerk in the storehouse, told him there were two in the basement, telling him to take the elevator. Ed. believed her.

SUGAR CREEK

We have a strong contender for the checker championship of the plant in the person of S. C. Chapman of the main office, who has met all contenders and vanquished them to the four winds, never to return. Out of 85 games played to date he won 63, lost 13 and drew 10. Among the would-be contenders were Employees' Representative A. E. Hicks, who succeeded in getting one game out of 17 played.

William (Bill) Welch, pipe fitter, was notified while at work Wednesday, March 30, that his house and its contents had burned.

A baby girl was born March 11 at the home of Mike Kimac. On March 28 the little one was baptized with the name of Susie, after which there was an appropriate celebration.

Joe Bronkvich, pipe laborer, is among those who have recently been married.

Joe Goodman, laborer, has purchased a lot in Sugar Creek and expects to build in the near future.

Les Beers is the proud possessor of a Chandler auto.

David Stepp, treater at the agitators, joined our list of married men on March 31.

William Hadley, who was severely burned a few weeks ago when he stepped in a condenser box, is doing nicely and hopes soon to be back on the job.

Our band has found the Industrial Relations building too small for practice, so they have moved to the garage.

Charlie Taylor, shift foreman at the paraffine works, was married March 25.

The scarcity of houses has forced Dr. H. O. Eyssell to purchase a house at Fairyland Heights.

We extend our sympathy to David Stepp in the recent death of his mother.

Night Superintendent Thomas Mahoney enlarged his nose by two sizes, according to his statement, by falling over a valve while on his rounds about one o'clock in the morning of March 24. He's considerable sight.

R. C. Wetmore purchased a home in Kansas City on March 26.

Frank Diesko has quit the rabbit business and gone in for chickens.

We regret to report the death of Albert Jones, laborer, at his home in Sugar Creek, on March 23. He is survived by a widow.

Mike Linehan, carpenter, has decided to quit smoking and chewing tobacco.

Olaf Hanson, carpenter's helper, is the happy possessor of a new Ford.

Earl Wilson, carpenter, is spending his spare time hunting a house to rent.

We regret to report the death of Lewis Lee Throtyear, ex-service man and former employee at this plant. He left this company to serve on the Mexican border in 1917, and later went to France with the 129th Field Artillery. He was gassed and had his leg broken in the Argonne. He came home in March, 1919, and later resumed work here. His health was broken, however, and he was forced to quit. He died March 14 at his home in Independence, after an illness of nine months. He is survived by a young widow, Mrs. Jennie Throtyear, and his father, C. C. Throtyear, an employee at this plant. At the time of his death he was in his twenty-second year. Taps.

The boys who accepted the invitation of Mr. Lewis, of the sales department, to take their wives and sweethearts to an entertainment and dance at Shrine temple, Kansas City, on March 6, certainly appreciate the fine time they had. The program was given by the talent of the sales office and no professionals could have done better. Refreshments were excellent, and so was the dancing, except when J. A. Hininger tried to shimmy.

We wish to correct a statement in a recent issue of the Record regarding S. C. Chapman winning twenty-four out of twenty-five games of checkers, the twenty-fifth being a draw. The way it was written was that out of twenty-five games played he won all but twenty-four—the twenty-fifth being a draw. However, it was all meant for a joke and henceforth we will label our "jokes" so ye ed can recognize them and not change the meaning. (Strikes "ye ed" that the jokee got the joke on the jokers.)

Regarding this same S. C. Chapman, it is reported he is trying to jump into politics in Independence, being a candidate for councilman on the Republican ticket. From what we can learn he has the same chance of being elected as the Republican candidate for governor of Mississippi.

William F. Crowell has been promoted to the position of traffic director in the storehouse department. We are sure "Bill" will make good on the new job, for he is a very careful and efficient worker.

Our band is still at the front. The recent concerts show improvement over previous ones, although we didn't think it could be possible. When our new bandstand is built we expect some rousing good music on the hot summer evenings.

Did someone say "plant a garden?" Well, you ought to see the garden seeds Roy McMains has bought for his 40-foot lot—two bushels of seed potatoes, a pint of lettuce seed, one quart radish seed, three pecks onion sets and string beans galore. Besides this, in order to keep his disposition sweet, he's experimenting with sugar beets.

The Sugar Creek Red Crown baseball club is now (March 18, 1920) in process of organization. By the time this item is published we have no doubt we can give you the closing batting averages of the players for the year. (We'd be glad to get them, but we're still waiting for the Sugar Creek averages for 1919.—Editor.)

Adolph Chadwick, of Holden, Mo., formerly of the Missouri Pacific bridge and building department, has accepted a place in the pipe labor gang.

The federated labor unions are planning a smoker and wrestling match in their Sugar Creek hall in the near future.

It was reported in Murphy's gang that Price Mullins had disposed of his bull, but the boys haven't been able to tell the difference.

John George has joined the army of profiteers. He is reported as having purchased a hound dog for $10, selling it later for $125.

Christopher Bittle, of Murphy's bunch, is laid up with two broken tarsal bones.

Chas. Martin, T. W. Land and L. D. Schrank are new men in Choate's labor gang.

Edward Miller, formerly of the pipe labor gang, has returned to the Standard and is now in Choate's common labor gang.

Paul Hayes, of the common labor bunch has a new 9-pound girl at his home, and Paul has a smile that won't come off.

Some of the boys in the common labor department are at a loss to know what takes Chas. Gilbert to Lexington every Sunday lately. Some of them even go so far as to suggest that Charlie may have a girl at the other end of the line.

Tommy R. Chandler, formerly employed as pumper, but of late a fortune hunter in Oklahoma, has returned to his first love and may now be found in the repair department.

Those who saw Joe Carpenter airplaning his way east through Independence one Sunday afternoon recently, moving house and baggage, declared it a sure sign of spring. That night Joe arrived at his cockle burr farm amid a high wind that blew part of his house away before morning.

Tom Kirk, of the salvage department, is the proud father of a fine baby girl which arrived recently.

Tommie Kohler, formerly of the surveying squad, is now employed in the engineer's office.

John and Martin Grinter, of the engineer's office, are now members of our band.

Fred Miller, of the engineer's department, was a victim of a severe attack of the "flu" recently, which accounts for the tranquil air that prevailed around the main office.

Elmer Lewis is the new "hello girl," vice Marvin Brown, transferred to the surveying gang.

W. F. Bridges, of the car inspector force, is entertaining James William Bridges, who arrived at his home on February 21. Meanwhile his daddie is doing overtime as floorwalker.

D. A. Scott, our efficient safety director, visited Whiting recently on company business.

Floyd Lindsay and Richard Trowbridge are new office boys in the main office, vice John Foster and Elmer Lewis, transferred.

J. E. Breur has fallen victim to the prevailing craze and may now be found casting his skill with the "big six" in a game of checkers during the noon hour.

We can all howl about the H. C. L. and the exorbitant prices charged for clothes, but say, have you noticed Jim Hinde's new pants?

W. B. Hodge, who underwent a serious operation for appendicitis, is up and around and expects to be back at work soon.

Since that new boy arrived at the Blanton home, Mr. William H. Sr. is industriously trying to cultivate a mustache, which is apparent upon microscopical investigation.

We wish to call the attention of the employees to the fact that there are boxes placed in various parts of the plant for local items. Don't be bashful. Let's each one furnish a couple of items for the next issue.

Leo Walker, helper in the treating department, says he has $800 in cash, a fine lot to build on and a nice girl, but that he doesn't know how to "pop the question." Let's some of us old married men tell Leo how it's done. (After the foregoing was written, the committee reports that Leo showed the item to the nice young lady and that she will now take care of the matter herself, relieving the married men, to their sorrow, of their responsibility.)

Mr. Frank Shorts, our well known tower still foreman, suffered a large fracture of the trousers by being just above a water main when it decided to break. No damage to Frank, except to his feelings and trousers.

Sam Knapp, of the machinists, has purchased the first house outside the main gate.

Elmer Baker is improving.

Ernest King, of the carpenters, has joined the merry flivver bunch.

Now that he has had pistons and piston rings put in, it is reported that B. C. Crandell is going to drive his (Red) Haines.

E. F. McNess, of the tin shop, is confined to his home with typhoid fever. We wish him a speedy recovery.

Foreman Nylund, of the tin shop, is back at work after a battle with "flu."

Tony Phillips, foreman at the acid works, is the father of a baby girl, born February 29. This makes two girls and two boys, of whom the eldest is 6.

Mr. Tony Phillips, of the acid works, informs us that he is in the live stock business and says he can sell hogs as cheap as the next one. If you don't believe it, ask Alex Nylund and Dan Burke, of the tin shop.

It is reported that Albert (Pete) Akers put in his application to the band, but was told that while he had plenty of wind it was not the kind required to blow a horn.

John Brusou, of the tower stills, has a new 10-pound son at his home. The youngster has been named George.

Little Matt, son of George Butkovich, will tell the world the country isn't all dry yet. He was baptized on March 14.

Here are three very important items: Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kelly, March 7, a baby girl; born to Mr. and Mrs. Harold Clow, February 27, a baby girl, Wilma Louise; born to Mr. and Mrs. John Maglich, February 28, a baby girl.

Walter Horn, tower fireman, celebrated St. Patrick's day by winning seventeen dolls on a punchboard.

John Lafal, pipe fitter, returned to work March 15 after seven weeks' absence due to a broken leg.

Andy Compon, shift laborer, has obtained a 60-day leave of absence so he may return to Austria to get his family.

Frank Kuhuski, still cleaner, was guest of honor at a surprise birthday party on March 4. The evening was spent dancing. Refreshments were served.

WOOD RIVER

Tommy Mitchell, of the machine shop, is working at the U. T. L. shops for a few days to held them out during the car shortage.

Ernest Husted, watchman, who has been at Saint John's hospital for the last month, is recovering slowly.

Harry Lenhardt, fireman on the crude stills, had the misfortune to sprain his back while firing, which will necessitate his staying at home for four or five shifts.

Ralph Herzler, the new safety director, has been appointed member of the Joint General Committee to fill the place of C. L. Manbeck, who left for Laramie, Wyoming, recently.

The boys of the pipe department extend their sympathy to Thomas Kinsella and family over the death of their mother.

Miss Wilma Webb, former stenographer in the laboratory, has been transferred to the main office to fill the vacancy made by her sister, Mrs. Fenton Soliday, who has left the employ of the company.

The announcement of the coming marriage of Mr. Alexander McGuiggan to Miss Marguerite Hohman was made last Thursday evening, March 25, at a party given by Miss Hohman. The date of the wedding has not been set, although the supposition is that it will occur some time in April. Alex is one of the acetylene welders, a very promising young man, and the girl that gets him will not go amiss. The boys all extend their congratulations.

C. L. Manbeck, assistant master mechanic at Wood River, and management's representative on the Joint General Committee, left for Laramie, Wyoming, to supervise the construction of a new refinery. We all regret to see you leave, "Lyle," and no doubt we will miss you. Anyway, we're for you and extend our best wishes on your new venture.

Wm. Atkins, who has been off for the past ten days suffering from an affected right eye, is able to be on the job again.

L. L. Tuley and his assistants of the store house, will scarcely recognize anyone after they get domiciled in their new quarters.

Wm. Batcheldor, foreman of the blacksmith shop, and his four assistants, have moved into their new quarters, completed last week. The boys like their new place fine and say it is not as noisy as their previous quarters, which were in the west end of the boiler shop.

Mrs. Schmoeller, of the laboratory, expects to entertain at a kitchen shower in honor of Miss Ethel Gifford, whose marriage to Mr. C. King will take place April 27.

M. Doil, foreman of the pressure stills, has been off duty for the last three shifts owing to rheumatism.

A. Juhlin is sporting a new "Chevrolet." Al expects to put on a party at Oldenburg some time in the near future.

L. L. Tuley has discovered a method of reducing the H. C. L. For the past twelve years Roy has been renting from a friend in Alton. On two occasions within the past year his rent has been increased and the prospects look very bright for a third increase. The other day, Roy had the opportunity to purchase a nice eight-room house in Wood River, of which he took advantage. Roy says that it is cheaper to own than to rent.

Dick Thompson, of the bleacher pump house, reports that after remodeling his car to the extent of a new rear axle, two new cylinders, four spark plugs, and seventeen tubes in his radiator, his machine runs as good as a Ford. This was done for the nominal cost of four hundred iron men. He can now run from Wood River to East Alton in forty-five minutes, only thirty-five minutes slower than the bus.

Mr. J. W. Curry, Industrial Director, accompanied by Mr. Lichty, attended the meeting of the Joint General Committee held in Wood River, March 30.

A. White, fireman at No. 3 crude battery, feels very much indebted to J. McCourtney. White, on leaving the wash room, left his watch on the bench and Mac came along and turned it in to the stillman.

Another one of the Hallorans has been added to the Standard family. Miss Kathleen joined the ranks to take the place of Miss Gifford, who leaves on April 15.

Mary Ritter, our congenial phone operator who is to be married to Martin Pekarik some time in the near future, expects to resign the 20th.

This is late, but better late than never: Born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schultz, on January 21, a son. This is their fifth child, but first boy.

Wood River is curious to know why Miss Moowry is so anxious about Poag Sta., and why Miss Carstens laid off to assist in papering the whole house.

Miss Gainer, calling the F. P. pump house: "Hello, hello, hello, Charlie. What's all that noise?"

Charlie: "It's the pumps, Elizabeth."

Miss Gainer: "Well, can't you shut them down till we're through talking?"

Simon J. Halloran entertained with a big dance on March 17, and the 200 couples who attended voted Simon to be a royal entertainer.

F. Woods and his wife entertained the time-keepers last week. Our reporter says it's hard to keep them out of the Record because they're always doing something.

Kenneth Walters and his fiancee visited his parents in Indiana over a recent week-end. They received a dozen telegrams of congratulations but Kenneth says they were premature.

George Diest, boilermaker's helper, was married on March 17 to Miss Freda Meikampmof, Edwardsville, Ill. They are making their home on Penning avenue, Wood River.

CASPER

An epidemic of jury service hit the Casper plant recently. Victims were: Ed. Wilson, Ed. Dvorak, William Creel, Hayden Jones, George Thompson, Earl Dowler and T. P. (Mickey) McGuire.

H. J. Riddle, head of the mason's department, resigned his position with the Standard Oil on St. Patrick's day to go to California. He says he is going to grow mushrooms there.

All the steel for six new tanks, which are being erected on the north side of the Platte river, is now on the ground and probably will be on the outside of a considerable quantity of Red Crown in the near future. Three tanks are now virtually completed while the floor ring for the fourth is being laid.

W. R. Ludwig, who hurt his back some time ago, says he will soon be back on the job.

The nine embryo artists of our paint gang must be experiencing palmy days. It is announced that four of them are now owners of automobiles. A. S. Hawley and John McClellan have Dodges, and two Fords are to be delivered to H. H. DeWoody and P. J. McGinn.

* * *

"Why do you say he is financially embarrassed?"
"He's so shy in his payments."—*Cornell Widow.*

* * *

"What do you call a man who plays a saxophone?"
"It depends on how rotten he is."
—*The Yale Record.*

* * *

He—"Reggie's girl has money to burn."
She—"Yes, I hear she's looking for a match."
—*The Princeton Tiger.*

* * *

"What does your father do for a living?" asked one little girl.
"Why," replied the other, "he takes up the collections in church."—*Watchman-Examiner.*

BOOST!

Boost your city, boost your friend,
Boost the lodge that you attend.
Boost the street on which you're dwelling,
Boost the goods that you are selling.

Boost the people, 'round about you,
They can get along without you,
But success will quicker find them
If they know that you're behind them.

Boost for every forward movement,
Boost for every new improvement,
Boost the man for whom you labor,
Boost the stranger and the neighbor.

Cease to be a chronic knocker,
Cease to be a progress blocker,
If you'd make your city better,
Boost it to the final letter.

—*Detroit Free Press*

THE MAN WHO WINS

✿ ✿ ✿

The man who works is the man who acts,
Who builds on a basis of solid facts;
Who doesn't sit down to mope and dream,
Who pumps ahead with the force of steam,
Who hasn't the time to fuss and fret,
But gets there every time—you bet.

A man who wins is the man who wears
A smile to cover his burden of cares;
Who knows that the sun will shine again,
And the clouds will pass and we need the rain;
Who buckles down to a pile of work,
And never gives up and never will shirk
Till the task is done, and the toil is sweet
While the temples throb with red blood's heat.

The man who wins is the man who climbs
The ladder of life to the cheery chimes
Of the bells of labor, the bells of toil,
And isn't afraid that his skin will spoil
If he faces that shine of the glaring sun,
And works in the light till his task is done;
A human engine with triple beam,
And a hundred and fifty pounds of steam.

—*The Messenger.*

NEWMAN MONROE CO., CHICAGO

STANOLIND RECORD

Vol. 1 MAY 1920 No. 8

G. H. MOFFETT

PUBLISHED FOR THE EMPLOYEES
by the
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(INDIANA)

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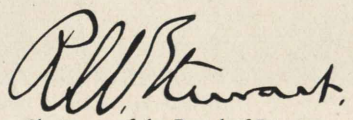
STANOLIND
RECORD
Published for the Employees by the
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(INDIANA)

Vol. 1 MAY · 1920 No. 8

TO ALL EMPLOYEES

On pages 16 and 17 of this issue appears a reproduction of a certificate of service received last month by the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) from the War Department of the United States. The Standard Oil Company (Indiana) expected no thanks or reward for services rendered to the government in time of war. To render such service is a duty. The management of this company, however, is glad of this opportunity to pass on to its employees, whose loyalty and efficiency made possible the rendering of such service, the thanks of the American government.



Chairman of the Board of Directors
Standard Oil Company (Indiana)

TEAM WORK

By G. H. MOFFETT, *Manager*
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(INDIANA)
SUGAR CREEK, MO.

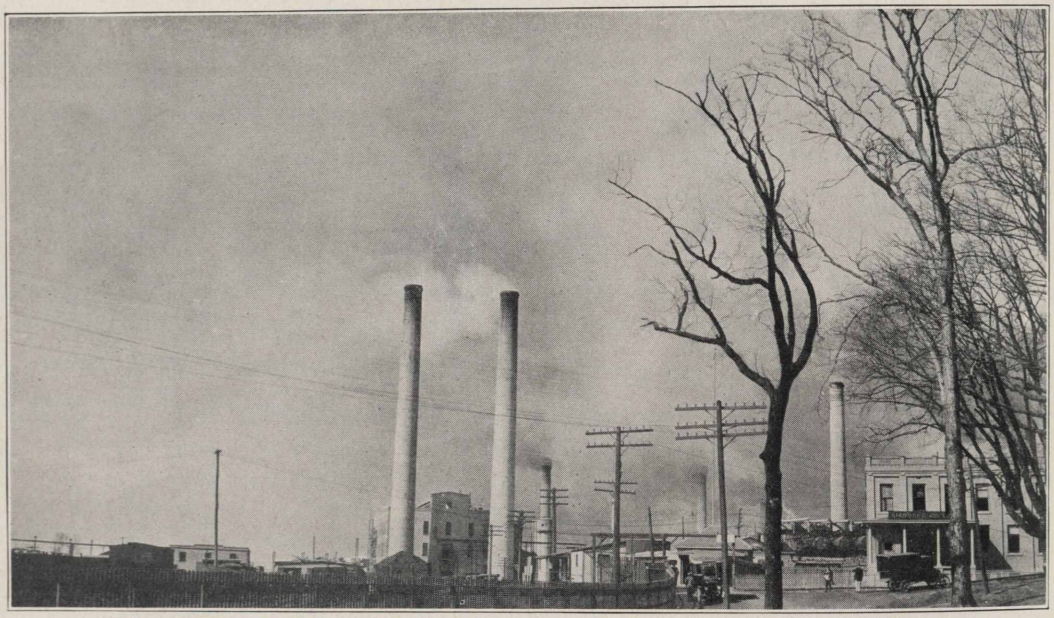
The value of co-operation by those engaged in any common undertaking is apparent. The allied nations won the greatest war in history through united effort. Our own government accomplished seemingly impossible things by reason of the loyal support we gave it. Cities progress when civic bodies work together for a common purpose.

So, also, it is with industry. The same kind of team work is essential in order to insure that satisfactory degree of progress which makes us feel our tasks are well worth while.

No one should think that his or her work is not of sufficient importance to warrant giving it the closest attention. Every person in this great industrial organization is doing work which is essential to the continued progress and success of this company. Every one of us is an integral and necessary part of the organization, whether he be laborer or chairman of the board of directors, salesman or president of the company, office clerk or plant manager, telephone girl or general sales manager. The fact that he or she continues on the payroll is proof that the person in question is doing work that is necessary, and therefore important.

None of us should feel that the work we are doing is not of sufficient importance to warrant a little extra effort each day. The feeling of satisfaction which comes from a job well done is in itself a reward, but there is an additional and more

HERE IS MR. MOFFETT'S PRIDE



Birdseye view of new boiler house and main office, Sugar Creek.

material reward in that every little extra effort made by any employee means a little extra progress by this company; and progress by this company means progress by its individual employees. Whenever the company benefits the employees also will benefit.

With each of its 22,000 employees making a little extra effort every day this company will progress with rapid strides, and as it progresses the employees will profit in proportion.

Is that true, or isn't it? Judge:

In the year 1919 the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) paid out approximately $9,600,000 in increased wages and salaries over those paid in 1918.

This takes no account of improved working conditions provided in all plants. It takes no account either, of money expended, or to be expended in providing facilities for recreation and entertainment for its employees outside of working hours.

These things were made possible because the great majority of us co-operated with each other to push the whole organization ahead, realizing that the interests of the management and the employees are identical.

Whenever a spirit of antagonism is generated in the minds of a body of employees there is something radically wrong in the industrial scheme. There is no room for this spirit with us. The Standard Oil Company (Indiana) does not look upon its employees as simply so many human machines, to be worked to their utmost capacity and scrapped at will, but regards them as co-workers, whose assistance and advice in building up the business is often sought and always welcomed. Wages, working conditions and the general well-being of the employees are, therefore, matters of prime consideration in all the company's plans.

The development of the Industrial Relations Plan was the result of this consideration. The sincerity of the company in putting this plan into effect can not be doubted. Many years of fair treatment prior to its adoption has demonstrated to the older employees the company's honesty of purpose in its dealings with everybody.

In developing this plan it was the aim of the officers of the company to provide its employees with a channel of communi-

cation so broad that none but the blind could fail to see the road that leads to mutual confidence, good will and industrial harmony. Harmony and good will can exist only when there is confidence. Belief in the honest intentions of the company and a willingness on the part of the employees to be fair and reasonable, with a determination to pass on all matters of business, presented to the Joint General Committee strictly on its merits, can result in nothing but good for all concerned. The company will meet every just proposal more than half way.

We must have team work and loyalty for mutual progress. Work for the company and not against, it and the company will work for you.

TWENTY-YEAR MEN BENEFIT

Vacations of Two Weeks With Pay Granted to All Employees Who Have Been in Service Twenty Years

All employees of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana), whether employed in the manufacturing or marketing departments, who have been in the continuous service of the company for twenty years or more, hereafter will be entitled to annual vacations of two weeks with full pay.

This announcement was made April 3rd by Col. R. W. Stewart, chairman of the board of directors, after the board had received and passed on a petition from the Whiting Joint General Committee asking that 20-year men be given such recognition.

While the petition referred to refinery workers only, the board, in order to treat all employees equitably, made the new rule apply throughout the company's entire organization instead of limiting it to the manufacturing department.

WOULD BUILD HOMES

That 1,123 married men and 431 single men employed at the Whiting refinery, desire to build homes if they can obtain financial aid, is shown in a recent report by the Whiting Joint General Committee's sub-committee on housing, sanitation and health.

A. J. BARNUM LEAVES

Popular Employees' Representative at Whiting Quits Company—Kasper Takes Place on J. G. C.

Employees' Representative Andrew J. Barnum, of the Seventh Division, Whiting, has left the service of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) after twenty months' service and has resigned from the Joint General Committee. Lewis A. Kasper, last year's representative and second to Mr. Barnum in the number of votes received at the December elections, has been chosen to succeed him.

Mr. Kasper was seated as representative for Division Seven on motion of A. H. Raglow, seconded by William Fuller, after the results of the December election had been consulted.

In his letter of resignation as a member of the Joint General Committee, presented through E. H. Fisher, assistant director of Industrial Relations, Mr. Barnum said:

"I tender my resignation as representative of the Seventh Division of the Joint General Committee by reason of change of employers.

"Having an opportunity of bettering myself, I have taken a position with the Athey Tractor Co., of Chicago.

"During my twenty months' service with the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) I have made many friends and through you I want to say 'good bye' and thank them for all the favors they have shown me.

"I also want to say that of many different employers, I find that the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) is the Father of them all—I never worked for better people or received better pay than that received from the Standard Oil Company (Indiana).

Respectfully yours,
ANDREW J. BARNUM"

WHY EDITORS ARE HAPPY

On April 20th the Sugar Creek subcommittee on publications mailed pictures and copy for the Stanolind Record. The United States post-office department delivered them to the office of the Record on April 28th.

* * *

The wife of a careless man is almost a widow.

"GIVE AND TAKE," SAYS RUHLMAN

"It's a Mighty Poor Rule That Won't Work Both Ways," Asserts Employees' Chairman of the Joint General Committee at Sugar Creek Plant

By H. R. RUHLMAN, *Employees' Chairman*
SUGAR CREEK, MO.

Less than twelve months have passed since the Industrial Relations Plan was put into practice in this plant, yet in that short space of time both the management's and the employees' representatives have found themselves and are well on the way to make this "League of Nations" a mark to steer by.

I say "League of Nations" advisedly, for our Joint General Committee has, in fact, a cosmopolitan makeup as regards nationality. It is a good thing, too, for the committee's very cosmopolitanism must of necessity inspire confidence in the minds of a large number—especially among the foreign born—who are prone to view with suspicion any advances made to better their condition. Too often they take these advances as an effort to hoodwink them into compromising themselves as to working conditions, wages, etc. At Sugar Creek this handicap has been removed by the rule of the "Square Deal," applied without regard to nationality, so that today this plan has the support of the foreign born employees.

Now as to the native born: Many are ready to criticize when the company is given an even break, but these same critics never are known to come across and commend when a decided advantage is gained for the employees. I say, g've and take. It's a mighty poor rule that won't work both ways.

It is not the intent of this talk to give statistics as to the number and kind of benefits the employees have received under the Industrial Relations Plan; neither is it the intent to extend any praise to the management other than to say that the writer believes the management should feel repaid by the supreme satisfaction of the knowledge that the Sugar Creek plant contains a larger number of satisfied employees, in proportion to the number employed, than can be found in any other industrial plant in this little old U. S. A.

With the plan operating as it is at present, with all of its committees trying to do their very best, it appears certain that the splendid success hoped for by the sponsors of the plan will be attained; but a spirit of hearty co-operation, and a never failing desire to be fair and just and equitable, must be manifest in the actions and desires of all employees, and a broad-minded and unselfish devotion to their duty, as they see it, must be manifest on the part of both the management's and employees' representatives.

Assuming that this attitude of fairness and justice, of "give and take", is properly felt by all employees and by the management's and employees' representatives, and conceding that the company's policy of meeting all just petitions more than half way is continued, the writer bespeaks an industrial peace for this great corporation which will be surpassed by none of the dreamer's pictures of a present-day Utopia. With untiring effort as our watchword, success will crown our efforts.

CARLINVILLE MINES HIT

Reports from the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) mines at Carlinville indicate that the coal miners there suffered the usual fate of the "innocent bystander" in connection with the illegal switchmen's strike. Because the coal could not be moved it was impossible to operate the mines at their usual capacity, with a consequent financial loss to the men. On one occasion a full trainload of cars remained on the tracks for three days before the coal was moved. In the meantime there were several hundred empty cars at Whiting waiting to be moved back to the mines for loading.

* * *

The legacy of lingering is last place. If there is a vacant chair ahead, get in it, man. Somebody will, because it must be filled.

CAUGHT IN THE ACT!

"This is an epoch making picture," wirelesses our world's greatest photographer, Frank Woodward, of Sugar Creek. "In it we have caught H. R. (Dad) Ruhlman in the very act of working. Mr. Ruhlman is employees' chairman of the Joint General Committee, chief operator of the gas absorption plant, chairman of our publications committee, president of the Shiftmen's union, and last but not least, the famous boy orator from the banks of the Missouri." To this the editor wishes to add that Mr. Ruhlman is the author of the article on the opposite page.

HE LIKES OUR SERVICE

The success of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) is founded upon the quality of service it renders to the public. This service is so constantly given that the public has come to accept it as a matter of course, even as the company gives it as a matter of course. It is, therefore, all the more pleasant to receive an unsolicited commendation, such as the following, which was addressed to Mr. H. A. Lewis, manager at the company's Kansas City sales headquarters:

"Business everywhere is traveling at express speed. Everyone is calling 'faster, faster' for results. Yet, when service rises not only above the ordinary but above the good, I believe the recipient of this service should pause long enough to at least say a good word for the service maker.

"That is the occasion of this note. Will say the writer's business takes him in auto all over Kansas, Colorado, Oklahoma and Nebraska, and must admit that for efficiency and courtesy, have not visited a service station that so favorably impressed me as yours at Council Grove, Kansas.

"To begin with, station location is ideal, architecture attractive and substantial, and your manager, Mr. Sunter (I believe that is his name), is a live wire. As you near the station one is impressed with the cleanliness and up-to-dateness of the place. Approaching drives are always washed clean. No grease or dust is detectable on the pumps, even their brass parts shining with the freshness of immediate installation. Office and toilets are immaculately clean. Even the samples of Standard Oil products on display are arranged with an artistic effect that adds to the appearance of the interior, and forcibly reminds the visitor of anything he needs, which otherwise would have been forgotten.

"I use the 'Standard Service' every time possible, and while I invariably get honest-to-goodness treatment, yet the satisfaction I get in buying at Council Grove makes it a real 'oasis' in my travels.

"May your company and your good manager out there continue to enjoy the prosperity you so well merit."

Sincerely yours,

Ehrke-Martin Live Stock Commission Co.
By (Signed) N. C. GLEASON

OFF WITH THE WHITE COLLAR!

Standard Oil Office Men at Whiting Pledge Selves Not to Wear White Shirts or Collars Till H. C. of L. Twins (Living and Laundry) Take a Brodie

SCENE—Standard Oil Company (Indiana) Refinery, Whiting, Ind.
TIME—Afternoon, May 3, 1920.

Chief of Police Bruens excitedly calling main office: "Hello, hello! Main office?"

Voice—"Yaaas! Main office. Whatcha-want?"

Chief—"You got trouble over there?"

Voice—"Plenty. Say, man, trouble was born here."

Chief—"Well, this isn't the birth recorder, it's the chief of police. What I wanterknow is whatnell is that bunch of Bullshrieks doing on the front steps of the shipping office."

Voice—"They ain't Bullshrieks. That's the Blue and Grey club in process of being mugged."

Chief—"Huh?"

Voice—"Mugged, picture took, photographed, phiz—"

Chief—"It looks like a rogues' gallery, all right."

Voice—"Blooie, blooie, sleuth! You been on a vacation? Say, don't you know the clerks of the main office are no longer white collar guys? Huh? Don't you know they're abolitionists? Huh? Don't you know they've abolished white shirts and white collars and are going to knock H out of the L twins? Huh? Going to knock H outta Hycostaliving and Hycostalaundry, see? Rogues' gallery! Huh, huh, huh!"

Chief—"Good night shirt!"

Voice—"Naw, not night shirts, blue shirts."

Chief—"Say, ain't Monday blue enough without wearing blue shirts?"

Voice—"Aw, didn't you ever play penny ante? A blue one's worth three white ones any day."

Chief—"Young man, I'm a policeman. I know nothing about penny ante. Anyhow, where'd this wild idea originate?"

Voice—"In the shipping room, whence come most good things."

Chief—"You mean wild things, I guess. But how many are wearing them?"

Voice—"About ninety percent of the office staff."

THE WHITING DEBATING SOCIETY

"Never was a shipping force without an argument," wrote our Whiting correspondent, and as Sugar Creek hastened to announce its emphatic approval, we decided that "The Whiting Debating Society" would be an appropriate caption for this picture of the shipping office force at that plant. Probably we'll start an argument thereby, but what's a shipping force without one? Top row, left to right: J. Pohl, C. Lampman, L. J. Lustig, H. K. Brown, W. R. Stewart, F. A. Gillmurray, George Watson, J. A. Grawcock, J. E. Markey, R. McGowan; second row: E. J. Lustig, S. Veloch, C. R. Wright, G. D. Harris, T. Dimmock, R. B. Kennedy, C. Moore, M. Westbay, F. Raycraft, P. Liesse, J. Schouten, A. Koval; seated: W. T. Carter, E. L. Kaine, J. J. Germick, G. McMillan, L. M. Meyers, V. Cannells, J. J. Mesenburg, E. J. Evans, E. Grall, H. Canner, S. Yager.

Chief—"Think they'll stick after a week or two?"

Voice—"Course not, we'll have 'em washed."

Chief—"I don't mean that. What I wanta know is, do you think the fellows will keep the blue shirts up?"

Voice—"Certainly not! The idea! They'll wear them as gentlemen should."

Chief—"Say, I'll run you in if you get funny with me. What I wanta know is, will the fellows discontinue wearing these blue and gray shirts after a week or two?"

Voice—"The fellows will wear these shirts till the Hycosts climb down."

Chief—"Honest?"

Voice—"We'll tell the world so."

Chief—"Then print it in the Stanolind Record. Anyhow, it sounds like a fine idea."

Voice—"Go thou, then, and do likewise."

Chief—"Say, we coppers started wearing blue before you were born."

Curtain.

P. S.—A few backsliders who were wearing white shirts were forcibly ejected from the picture on page 6.

* * *

Probably Not

The small son had just had a painful experience with a wasp. As mother comforted him he asked: "Did God make wasps?"

"Yes; of course, dear."

"Then He didn't hang onto 'em long after he finished 'em, did He?"

THE FIRST IS LAST

Sergt. Ernest L. Allen

First from Wood River to fight the Germans, and the last enlisted man to return to Wood River, is the record of Sergt. Ernest L. Allen, of the Fifth Marines, who was helper on No. 6 pressure stills when he enlisted April 13, 1917. He was discharged from the marines on August 11th last, and is now stillman at the experimental house.

Sergt. Allen shoved off at Philadelphia on August 6, 1917. He was successively at St. Nazaire, Bordeaux, Verdun and Belleau Wood, where the United States marines wrote a chapter of history which has since thrilled the world. Allen saw seventeen days' continuous fighting at Belleau Wood.

He was at Soissons in July, 1918, at Pont' a' Musson in August and at St. Mihiel in October. He next saw service in the Champagne, where, after two days' fighting he was wounded in the right hand. He spent four months in a Paris hospital before sailing for home.

He brought back with him to Wood River a decoration and a citation for bravery signed by Gen. Petain. The citation says: "During the attack of June 6th to 10th, 1918, Sergt. Allen most valiantly went to the attack outside his sector in order to support and disengage comrades in the French infantry, 116th regiment."

GOT YOUR SAFETY KICKS?

On Petition Whiting Management Puts Hard-Toed Shoes on Sale at Cost Prices

On recommendation of the Whiting subcommittee on safety and accidents, the management at that plant has purchased a supply of hard-toed shoes which are being retailed to employees at $5.26 a pair. They may be obtained by depositing $5.26 with the cashier and getting from him an order on the storehouse.

The committee on safety and accidents made its recommendation as a means of lessening the number of "toe accidents" on the plant. They recommended that a steel-toed shoe be purchased by the company and retailed to the employees at cost.

The management approved the recommendation, but, after consultation with shoe manufacturers, decided in favor of a shoe with a composition toe rather than one of steel. The toe of the shoe is a composition made from pressed fibre and is guaranteed to hold up. The manufacturers claim the composition toe is more satisfactory in every way than the steel-toed variety.

The new "safety kicks" are army style, Munson last, and are available in assorted sizes.

* * *

Not That He Knew Of—Young woman (entering music store)—"Have you 'Kissed Me In the Moonlight?'"

Clerk—"I don't think so; I'm new here. Maybe it was the other man."—*Dodge News.*

STILL A FEW ROUGH SPOTS

Standard Oil Company (Indiana) Industrial Relations Plan Is Success But There Is Still Room For Improvement, Thinks Director J. W. Curry

When Mr. J. W. Curry, director of Industrial Relations, was asked by the editor to write an analysis of the operation to date of this company's Industrial Relations Plan, making frank criticisms of any imperfections he may have noticed, he objected on the ground that it was up to the employees and their representatives to ferret out and correct such imperfections, and that any suggestions he might make might be looked upon as interference. The Record, however, believes that both the management and the employees recognize that nothing can be so perfect that there is not room for improvement, and that wherever Mr. Curry has called attention to any "rough spots" his remarks will be accepted as helpful suggestions and not in the light of criticisms. For the benefit of employees who have become affiliated with this company since the Industrial Relations Plan went into effect, Mr. Curry has reviewed the general conditions in industry which prompted this company to inaugurate its present system of maintaining close contact and co-operation between the employees and management.—Editor.

By J. W. CURRY, *Director of Industrial Relations*
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(INDIANA)

After nearly one year of operation no major fault has developed in the Industrial Relations Plan of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana). During that time, however, there have appeared noticeable flaws in its operation.

These flaws are not general in nature. Faults which have developed in one plant have not appeared in another, and vice versa. In most instances where rough spots have appeared they already have been ironed out.

The most general fault has been a desire on the part of a minority of employees for too much haste in acting on highly important matters, which the well being of all concerned demand must be acted upon only after careful consideration of all angles involved. The great majority of employees, however, have recognized the need of "slowing up for the crossing" and have backed up the Joint General Committees and the management in taking time enough to give all important matters the proper consideration.

In some places some employees, and a few representatives, have not entirely lived up to the "give and take" feature of the plan and have wanted to be always in the position of the "taker." This attitude, however, has been far from general.

At times the plan has not operated with 100 percent efficiency because a few representatives have failed to appreciate the necessity of considering all questions impartially, of making their decisions on a basis of justice and of equity, and of not voting pro or con by reason of prejudice or partisanship. There are instances, too, of a tendency to trade votes—to follow the plan of "I'll vote for your petition if you'll vote for mine"—which does not permit of just dealing. These particular "rough spots"—which of all possible flaws are the most inimical to the success of any plan founded on mutual esteem and co-operation—have, we are all glad to note, appeared infrequently.

The minutes of the Joint General Committees from the four plants show that the management's representatives in some plants occasionally line up en masse on one side while the employees' representatives line up just as solidly on the other. It is conceivable, and probable, that questions may sometimes arise where this division represents an honest divergence of opinion, and in most instances where such a division has occurred, it undoubtedly has represented an honest expression of opinion on both sides.

Whenever the minutes of the J. G. C.

of any particular plant show that this division between appointed and elected representatives occurs on nearly all important matters of business, however, it becomes evident that the co-operation which is necessary to make this Industrial Relations Plan a benefit to all concerned, is not being given by someone. A series of such divisions is usually evidence that partisanship and not justice is too frequently dictating the votes of some of the voters. This, I believe, is a condition we all must guard against above all things, for this plan is not a system introduced simply to deal with temporary conditions, but is conceived as a lasting thing to benefit us all throughout the coming years. Let partisanship and prejudice supplant the rule of justice and of equity and we would simply revert to the conditions of the past which this plan is supposed to remedy.

CONDITIONS OF THE PAST

That we may not forget what these conditions were, and that we may keep freshly in mind the foundations on which this plan is builded, it might be well first to review these conditions and then to take up in more detail the few suggestions I have to make regarding methods of making our plan an even greater instrument of justice than it is.

Industry in America, during the last few decades, made marvelous strides. This great continent, in addition to being a great producer of raw material, developed into one of the greatest producers of manufactured products. Our resources were developed rapidly and ofttimes hastily and wastefully. Manufacturing plants too were rapidly expanded in an effort to maintain a pace equal to our production of resources.

This great expansion in manufacturing resulted in placing together in a single factory or plant, a great number of employees —too many for any one person to maintain a direct acquaintance with them. This made necessary the development of some system whereby the policies of the organization, the desires and wishes of the management, could be made to reach the employees in some form which would make them clearly understood.

Such a system became even more imperative as great corporations came to control many factories and plants, so that we found employees not only in large groups, but these groups at various places throughout a large territory.

The general result, as is well known, was for most of industry to adopt the easiest method of control so that there developed great industrial enterprises, intricate of organization, and almost universally under a near-autocratic form of industrial government.

THE FAILURE OF AUTOCRACY

Often this autocracy was highly impersonal, far removed from the employees, lacking in proper perspective and sometimes lacking in any sympathetic attitude. Wherever it was of that nature it failed to do justice to the employees. Yet even an autocracy possesses at least the possibility of dealing justly, and in many instances it did deal justly, but the occurrence now and then of an instance of unfair dealing led many into the fallacy of thinking that business had no soul.

Even when this autocracy did attempt to deal justly and fairly in all things pertaining to its employees, however, it often handed down its decisions in a form akin to ukases or ultimatums. The employee often found his place in such a scheme totally obscured. He was not a personality. He was not consulted. He had no method of making himself heard. Even if what came to him from the management was good, he felt it was not of himself. In no way had he been concerned in bringing it about. He could not appreciate it at its real worth because he was no part of it.

DESIRE FOR SELF-EXPRESSION

As the country developed industrially and socially the employee desired more and more to find expression for his own personality. Often there was labor trouble when to all appearances wages and working conditions were all that could be desired, and when the management was really exercising a care for its employees that was admirable. This trouble then, not due to

wages, working conditions or lack of consideration by the management, was nothing but the breaking loose of pent-up personalities which sought by instinct—if not consciously—to find adequate expression of themselves. The great desire to have a voice is as natural as life, and industry must find a way for it.

THE INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS IDEA

One of the developments of the war period was the setting up in many places of a definite machinery to give employees such a voice and to maintain a personal touch between the management and the employees. This machinery differed widely in character, but at any rate the movement in big industry towards organizing itself to deal with its employees as persons, as real human beings, was given an additional impetus.

During the latter part of 1918 the present officials of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) were placed in control of its managerial organization. These officials decided to adopt a policy which would, without fail, secure the laying of greater emphasis, through proper organization, on dealings with the company's employees. They believed that in this company the matter of the company's relations to its employees had not been neglected, but felt that a definite and clearly understood plan was as desirable in this as well as in any other phase of the business.

The result was the establishment of the Industrial Relations Plan. So far this plan has been applied throughout the manufacturing department of the company wherever enough employees were congregated to make it practicable. A department of industrial relations was immediately created and the plan of joint representation of employees and management in a Joint General Committee was put into operation.

WORK OF THE J. G. C.

It is in connection with the work of the Joint General Committee that the most interesting developments have arisen because that is the place where the desires and views of the employees are brought out and discussed and the recommendations of the J. G. C. to the plant management are formulated and voted upon. The comments which follow are based generally on the work of the Joint General Committee and are intended to set forth some of the successes, partial successes, and failures, if there are any. This is not done either in the spirit of compliment or of criticism, but merely to set forth an analytical viewpoint which will aid us in taking stock of ourselves and provide some food for thought.

SPLENDID SPIRIT SHOWN

Generally the employees and the elected and appointed representatives have shown the finest spirit and most splendid co-operation, and it is a fact that nearly all points on which I have suggestions to make, were originally called to my attention through conversations with various employees. Some of these points follow:

Much of the investigating and reporting of facts to the Joint General Committees is done by sub-committees of that body. As a rule, these sub-committees have investigated impersonally and impartially and have reported all facts to the J. G. C. There have been times, however, when some of the members of the J. G. C. have allowed themselves to become personal in their remarks, to talk back and forth across the table without regard for order, and have forgotten to be logical, clear and unimpassioned—three attributes which one most needs when trying to convince another on a basis of facts. And in that connection we must never forget that the only lasting and true basis for any decision must be facts. If passion, promiscuous talk or any intentional misleading of the minds of the hearers, have been instrumental in gaining the decision, that decision is almost certain not to be lasting and the question at issue is almost certain soon to become again a matter of business. Although this kind of a situation is the exception and not the rule, it gives a cue to the committees regarding a place where improvement could be secured through self-restraint and personal control.

There is often a tendency to desire hasty action both on the part of the Joint General Committee and on the part of the management after the Joint General Committee makes its recommendation. As prompt action as is compatible with the best interests of everyone, is of course desirable, but hasty action is never desirable. This desire for hasty action tends to force over-quick action by an investigating sub-committee. This is very undesirable, for it is only when a sub-committee has plenty of time to get all the facts and to view them from all angles that it can arrive at the fairest decision. Even after all the facts are at hand the sub-committee needs time to determine what the general effect of their decision is going to be. An easily arrived at decision on some particular point may prove to have the most far-reaching effects, and may even have obscured within it a general situation of such wide significance that a tangle results.

HASTY ACTION MEANS WASTE

To forestall over-quick action, some Joint General Committees have laid certain matters, which come to them from sub-committees, and otherwise, on the table, and recalled them at a later date "in order to give every member time to think the subject over fully and thoroughly before a vote is taken." They have found it is often true that haste makes waste.

The desire for hasty action again often accentuates itself among the employees on the plant after the recommendation of the Joint General Committee goes to the management for final review. In this connection there comes to mind the matter of a six-day week for shiftmen. Many, by their own admissions, did not comprehend the magnitude of this problem when it was presented to their managements, and later to the Board of Directors.

THE SIX-DAY WEEK

When the Board of Directors began its deliberations upon this matter, however, it immediately found itself dealing with a matter of general policy in regard to a subject which required careful and thorough consideration before final action was taken. It also found the members of the board so busy attending to their individual and collective duties in relation to the company's extensive interests, that it was necessary for them to work overtime in order to find time to give the six-day week matter the proper consideration. To this end the Board held numerous conferences which extended well into the night.

SOME MANAGERIAL PROBLEMS

This brings us to the fact that, when they are busy with important details of operation, the managerial force may require more time on some occasions than on others in considering matters submitted to them by the Joint General Committee. Of what gain would it have been to the petitioning shiftmen if the members of the Board, in their desire to accord quick action on the six-day petition, had taken from other duties time for its consideration with the result that there was a failure to procure sufficient crude oil to keep the stills in operation or a collapse of a sales campaign which rendered operation of the stills temporarily needless? It must always be kept in mind that the duties of the managerial force are multifarious, and that neglect of one thing in favor of another might result in loss by all concerned.

UNNECESSARY DELAY IS WRONG

Waiting, of course, may prove difficult, but in the long run it may beget the most effective and satisfactory results. Nevertheless, neither the plant management nor the Board of Directors should delay any decision or answer for a longer time than is absolutely necessary. For unnecessary delays they are open to criticism, but let us be sure the criticism is deserved before it is given. Industrial peace must very largely rest on the mutual confidence of all concerned.

Another suggestion I have to make has to do with the conduct of Joint General Committee meetings. Wherever men congregate to discuss any question, those meetings where parliamentary law is most carefully observed are always found to be

the most satisfactory and fruitful of results. It stands to reason that where a meeting of the Joint General Committee is kept closely in hand by the chairman and regulated according to definitely understood methods of procedure, that business can be handled most expeditiously and disposed of most logically. Of course the chairman must at all times be aided by all members of the committee. Parliamentary law is a development of representative government and is necessary to the deliberations of organized bodies, and a careful observance of this law can not be urged too strongly upon the chairman and the other members of the committees.

REGARDING REPRESENTATIVES

Sometimes an accentuated recognition of the two kinds of representatives has been noticed. It is in a way, perhaps, unfortunate that representatives are called "employees' representatives" and "management's representatives." These names may, to some, indicate a division of desires or of viewpoints, when, as a matter of fact, the real aim of the Joint General Committee is to act as a whole in harmonizing individual desires and viewpoints and in deciding matters of business in a manner acceptable to all concerned.

The fact that there are two kinds of representatives is in no sense a recognition that there must be two divergent viewpoints, but is only a recognition that there are two elements within an industrial organization, namely employees and managers, for it is to the interest of all of us to work together. Perhaps the representatives should be called "elected representatives" and "appointed representatives." With that change, it might be that the idea of divergence in interests between employees and managements, which still lingers in the minds of some, would not be revived by the names used.

THIS WASN'T NECESSARY

In order that representatives themselves might not think, consciously or unconsciously, along lines of a division of interests, it was suggested in one Joint General Committee that the sub-committee on procedure assign each representative to a special chair, so that the representatives would not group themselves according to some special interest they fancied they had. This plan was not adopted, however, for the members of that particular Joint General Committee developed such a community spirit among themselves that all suspicion of each other quickly died and they have been able to make dozens of just, logical decisions without any semblance of elected representatives lining up on one side and appointed representatives on the other.

In that committee there is no element of distrust and the members often linger after the meeting to exchange further ideas with each other or to clarify some position they may have taken which they feared their fellow-members might have misunderstood.

As this idea of oneness, of a community of interest, is developed in all committees, to a point where consideration of every subject is begun by first finding a common ground and then gradually, and without passion, working into those things where differences of opinion are likely to be found, the operation of the Industrial Relations Plan of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) is bound soon to become 100 percent perfect. It is already 95 percent.

Here is a group of still cleaners at Whiting. For the information of our readers outside the refineries it might be explained that the interiors of the stills are so hot that the cleaners have to wear layer on layer of heavy clothing to protect them from the heat. Soles of their shoes are heavily padded and the face is covered in the manner shown by the third man from the right in the above picture. On leaving the stills the men strip off their hot clothing as quickly as possible.

WHITING GETS COMMUNITY SERVICE HOUSE

Standard Oil Company (Indiana) Contributes $300,000 Towards Building, While Mr. John D. Rockefeller Gives $100,000 and Mr. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., $50,000

A Community House for the City of Whiting is assured. During April Mr. Robert W. Stewart, chairman of the board of directors, and Mr. W. M. Burton, president of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana), met the directors of the Whiting Community Service Association at Whiting, at which time Colonel Stewart announced that the Standard Oil Company was prepared to turn over to the City of Whiting a tract of land recently purchased at a cost of $26,000. This land is to be used as the site for a Community Service House.

In addition to this deed, Colonel Stewart said that the company was prepared also to make instantly available a cash fund of $450,000. Of this amount the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) has appropriated from its funds the sum of $300,000, while Mr. John D. Rockefeller has contributed $100,000 and Mr. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., $50,000. This fund is to be used for the erection of a suitable Community Service House for Whiting.

In addition to a large auditorium for lectures and other community meetings, this house will contain a small number of

Whiting, soon to have a community clubhouse, already has a beautiful park.

rooms for committee meetings and meetings of similar bodies. It also will contain a well-equipped gymnasium with a large floor suitable for basketball, volley ball, indoor baseball, dancing, etc.

Complete facilities for bathing, including shower baths and a standard swimming tank, will be part of the equipment, and there will be bowling alleys and a billiard room.

The thousands of employees of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana), who, with their families, make Whiting their home, will benefit by the erection of this Community House. It is but another manifestation of the policy of the new management of the Standard Oil Com-

Here is another scene in Whiting Park.

pany (Indiana) to do whatever is possible to make the communities in which they have refineries, better places to call home.

The announcement made by Colonel Stewart is the climax to a carefully thought out plan which the people of Whiting have been working on.

In announcing the gift, Colonel Stewart made it clear that there is nothing paternalistic in the company's action; that the Community House is a community proposition and that the company made its contribution as a citizen of Whiting, not as an employer. He emphasized that the planning, erection, furnishing and administration of the Community House is squarely up to the citizens of Whiting, and that the company does not propose to attempt in any way to suggest how the building is to be put up or on what plan it is to be operated after its erection.

The gift of $150,000 by Mr. John D. Rockefeller and his son is a tribute to

Whiting from the man who was so largely instrumental in creating the town; and it must be a satisfaction to the citizenry of that city to think that Mr. Rockefeller still maintains his active interest in the community.

SAFETY REORGANIZATION

Wood River, Under Director Herzler, Adopts System Similar to That at Whiting

Wood River has adopted a new safety organization similar to that at Whiting. Both plans are patterned after the Industrial Relations Plan organization. There is a safety committee and sub-committees, representing six divisions of the plant. The safety committee meets once a month, on the Saturday preceding the meeting of the J. G. C. The sub-committees meet twice a month.

The safety committee, working in conjunction with Safety Director R. E. Herzler, is composed of H. E. Hartwig, Willlam Johannsen and H. Harrod. Mr. Herzler is also a member of each of the following sub-committees:

Committee 1—Tom Stahoviac, F. Schuler, R. Parke.

Committee 2—J. W. Sloat, Mike Stimac, H. Schnauffer.

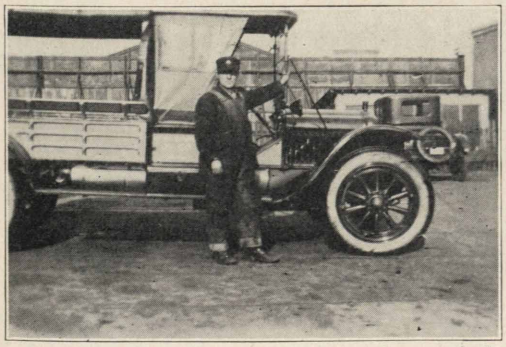
Committee 3—Fred Emmel, Dave McCann, William Bacheldor.

Committee 4—R. William, E. Ohley, A. Juhlin.

Committee 5—D. C. Burroughs, John Kane, M. F. Manning.

Committee 6—J. Hooley, C. Fox, E. Endicott.

JERRY ON THE JOB



Jerry Cahill is the proud driver of one of the new White trucks at Whiting.

OOO--OO! LOOKY!

"The above illustrates how some of our still cleaners enjoy their 32 hours off," writes our correspondent at Whiting. He adds that Earl Young, of the pressure stills, has purchased a new Ford, but we don't know whether that has anything to do with the picture or not. Meanwhile, we'd like to know the identity of the photog who snapped this picture. We like his work.

* * *

How it Happened—Once a year the newsboys of a certain district of London are taken for an outing up the Thames by a gentleman of the neighborhood, when they can bathe to their hearts' content.

As one little boy was getting into the water, a friend observed, "I say, Bill, ain't yer dirty?"

"Yes," replied Bill. "I missed the train larst year."—*Tid-Bits.*

THE WAR DEPARTMENT OF
THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

RECOGNIZES IN THIS AWARD FOR DISTINGUISHED SERVICE
THE LOYALTY ENERGY AND EFFICIENCY IN THE PERFORMANCE
OF THE WAR WORK BY WHICH

The Standard Oil Company (Indiana)

AIDED MATERIALLY IN OBTAINING VICTORY FOR THE ARMS
OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA IN THE WAR WITH
THE IMPERIAL GERMAN GOVERNMENT AND THE IMPERIAL
AND ROYAL AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN GOVERNMENT

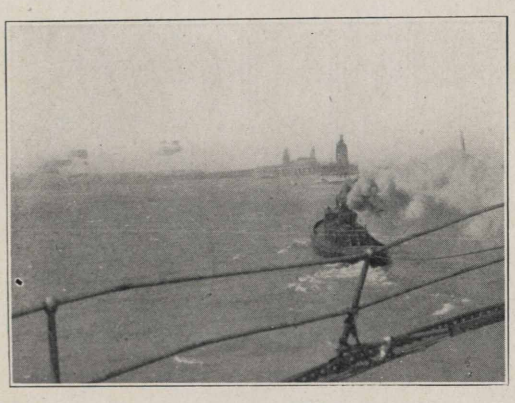
Secretary of War

Assistant Secretary of War
Director of Munitions

S. O. C. RESPONDS TO S. O. S.

Chicago, Threatened By Gasoline Famine, Sends S. O. S., Which Is Picked Up By Barge C of Standard Oil Company (Ind.) Lake Fleet in Latitude of Whiting

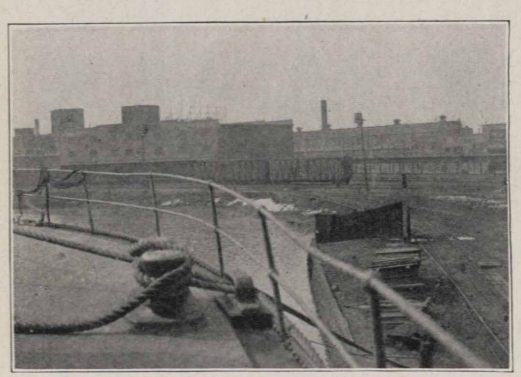
How the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) saved Chicago from an industrial tie-up due to a gasoline shortage was related briefly in the April number of the Stanolind Record. Because the magazine was going to press when the article was



Barge C to the rescue. Off Municipal Pier.

received, the account had to be brief. Since then, however, additional details have been received from Mr. R. C. Curtis, of Whiting, which should be of interest to all employees.

According to the account received from Whiting, 1,030,000 gallons of gasoline had been loaded on Barge C by 2:40 A. M.,

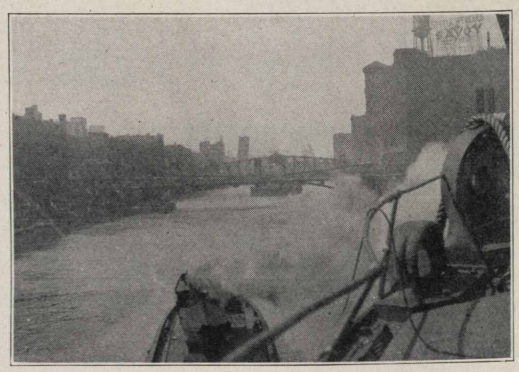


In the North Branch of the Chicago River.

April 7. At 6:35 A. M., Barge C left the dock at canal, towed by the tugs Merscereau and Field. At 7:35 she was off Indiana Harbor, and at 8:35 off South Chicago. At 10:40 the Chicago breakwater was in sight, where the tugs Racine and Gary replaced the Merscereau and Field. At 11:45 the vessel entered the north branch of the Chicago river and at 1:35 P. M. docked off the company's station at Cortlandt street.

Progress of the vessel through the river was speeded up through the action of the Chicago Sanitary District board in having the current slackened.

Meanwhile all officials of the Cortlandt street station, headed by Manager A. P. Smith and Assistant Manager T. E. Archi-



Up the Chicago River. The Chicago Sanitary District had the river current slackened to expedite the progress of the barge.

bold, had gotten into overalls and helped lay 1000 feet of 4-inch pipe.

The trip of Barge C under Capt. Leith, in response to Chicago's S. O. S., is an exploit of which the company is proud.

* * *

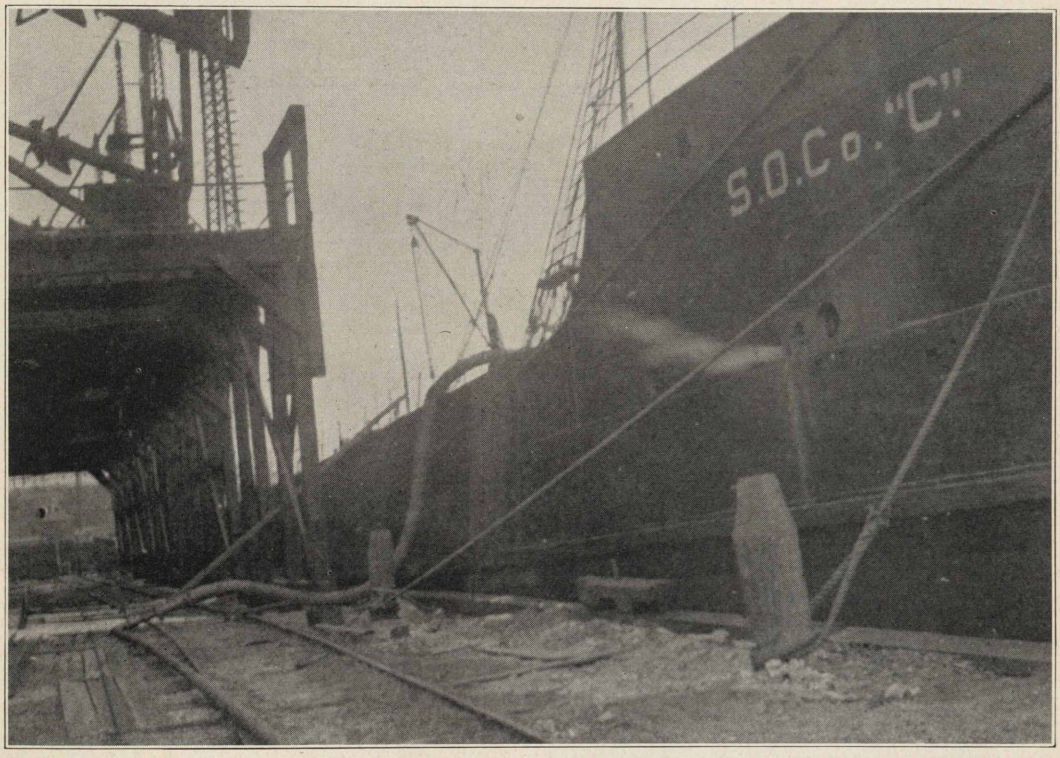
UNCERTAIN—"Which way are you going?" asked the man on the sidewalk, looking for a ride home, to the man trying to crank his car.

"I'm not certain," replied the other, almost out of breath, who had recently acquired a flivver. "I hain't got her goin' yit."—*Two-Bits.*

* * *

Other men's mistakes we call sins—our own we call experience.

GIVING GAS TO CHICAGO



From Barge C, lying off the Company's property at Cortlandt street, is being pumped into the city's industrial arteries the gasoline which staved off suspended animation.

FOR OUR COOKS

No name was signed to the two following recipes, received from Whiting, but they sound good anyhow:

CRUMB CAKE

Two and one-half cups flour, one egg, one cup sugar, one tablespoon lard, one-fourth teaspoon salt, one cup milk, three teaspoons baking powder, one tablespoon butter, one-fourth teaspoon cinnamon, one-fourth teaspoon nutmeg. Mix together the flour, sugar, salt, baking powder, lard and butter. Put one-half cupful aside to use later (crumb mixture). Beat egg in cup, add milk to fill cup and beat all together. Then add spices and put in shallow cake pans. Sprinkle top with crumb mixture, dot with butter and sprinkle with cinnamon.

DOUGHNUTS

One and one-half cups sugar, one and one-half cups sour milk, two eggs, one large teaspoon butter, one-half teaspoon nutmeg, one level teaspoon soda, flour enough to roll out and cut. This recipe makes about four dozen doughnuts.

YOUR LITTLE WIFE

Who plans to make your future bright?
Your little wife.
Who cooks to tempt your appetite?
Your little wife.
Who tells her women friends that you
Are one grand husband through and through?
Who is the best girl you ever knew?
Your little wife.

Who pats your cheeks when you get home?
Your little wife.
Who smoothes the thin hair on your dome?
Your little wife.
Who looks at you, her brown eyes clear,
And snuggling to you, extra near,
Says, "This is pay-day, ain't it, dear?"
Your little wife.

—*Hello.*

GUNMEN TO SHOOT FOR COMPANY CUP

Beautiful Silver Trophy Given to Whiting Trapshooters' Club With Understanding Any Employee of Standard Oil Company Is Eligible to Compete For It

The five Eggers brothers.

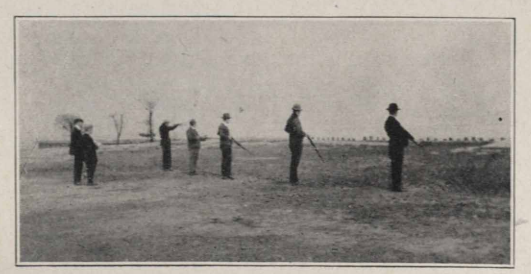
A beautiful silver cup, standing nineteen inches high, has been placed in the hands of the managers of the Whiting Trapshooters' Club by the management of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) with the understanding that it is to be competed for by employees of this company.

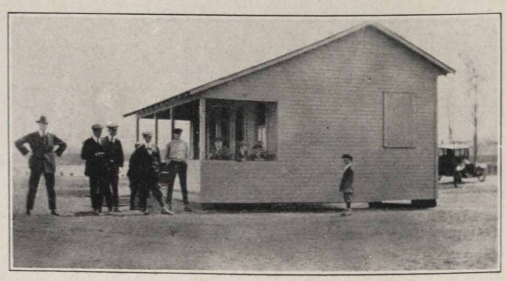
Any employee, whether employed at Whiting, in the city office or at any of the sales stations, is eligible to enter the contest. No entrance fee is to be charged. The date of the first shoot is to be announced later and in the meantime all employees who desire to enter are invited by the Whiting club to visit the club on the regular shooting days, afternoons of the first and third Sundays of each month, to sharpen up their sights.

Those who wish to compete are advised to send their names and addresses to Mr. A. D. Buchanan, 300 Sheridan avenue, Whiting. Mr. Buchanan, who is president of the Whiting club, will furnish additional information by mail.

The Whiting Trapshooters' Club, though organized only two years ago, has developed into one of the livest organizations of its kind in the country. Originally incorporated in Indiana as a pleasure club, it is now associated with the state trapshooters' association and possesses fine grounds and equipment. It has two automatic traps capable of throwing 5000 "mud saucers" in an afternoon.

The club grounds are located at the eastern end of the Whiting city park, overlooking the lake, and are but a short distance from the main office of the company's





Whiting plant. Such famous shots as W. E. Phillips, winner of the Grand American Handicap in 1912, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Winkler, the latter the winner of the woman's championship in the G. A. H. of 1919, Mrs. Wilbur M. Myers, of South Bend, and a number of professional shooters, are frequent visitors at the club.

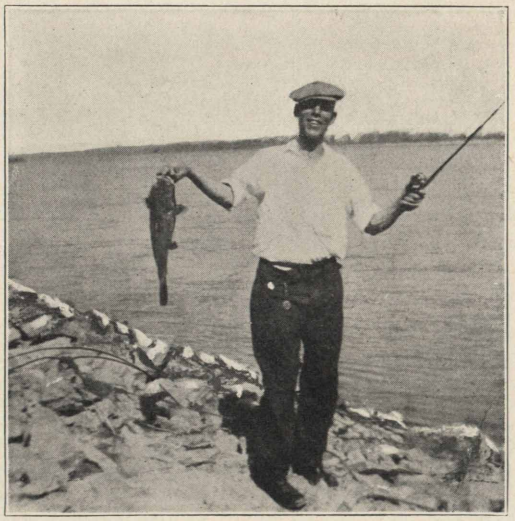
Beginners at the shooting game need not feel shy about visiting the club for they will meet there a bunch of good fellows and sportsmen who are more than willing at all times to give beginners the benefit of their practice and experience.

READY? SERVE!

Entries for the first annual tennis tournament to be conducted under auspices of the Whiting Standard Oil Athletic Association, closed May 15. The tennis committee promises that the tournament will be ended by July 15 and announces that there will be suitable prizes for the winners. It is the purpose of the committee so to arrange the schedule that each contestant will play at least three matches before being eliminated. There are to be five events as follows: men's singles and doubles; women's singles and doubles, and mixed doubles. The committee in charge is composed of Irene Stewart, Charles Miller, Warren Beaubien, R. G. Carlson and D. M. Brenner.

SPRING HAS COME

Oscar Swanson, of Whiting, will tell the world it has!



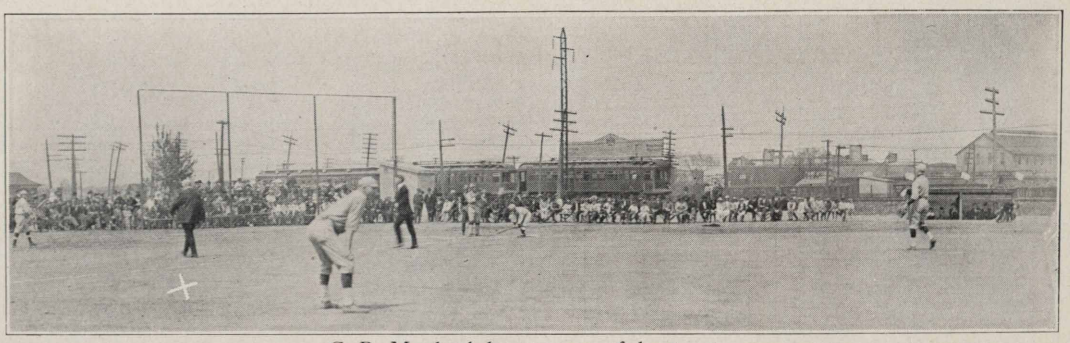
And so will Tom Chandler, clerk in the mechanical department at Sugar Creek. Tom says he caught this one in the Missouri River.

SO THOUGHT KID GLEASON

Wood River, Ill., April 22 (By grapevine telegraph to the Stanolind Record). Our handsome Polarines had their first try-out yesterday with the Western Military Academy and won in a closely contested battle by a score of 2 to 1. Mr. Ash, our manager, is highly elated and thinks he has the best team in the world.

WOOD RIVER'S OFF!

Baseball Season Opens With Band and Everything
C. B. Manbeck Signed to Pitch One Ball



C. B. Manbeck beats a graceful retreat

	R	H	E
Polarines...	15	12	1
Brokaws....	1	3	7

	R	H	E
Polarines...	1	7	4
Lacledes....	7	12	3

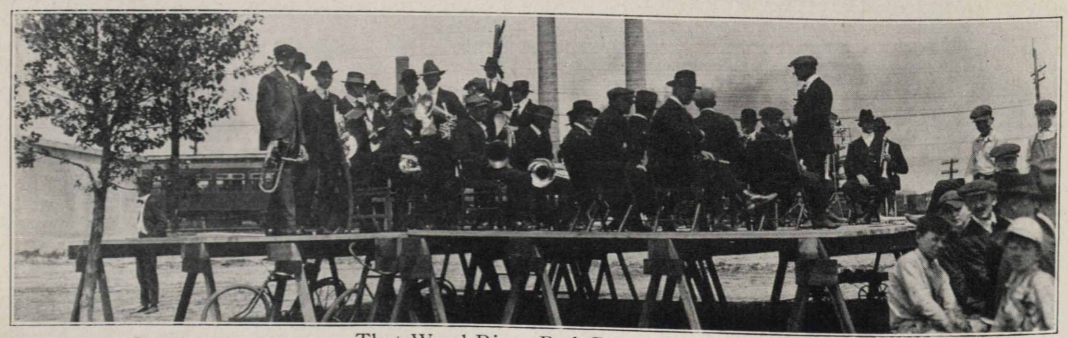
Wood River's Handsome Polarines on May 8, took the measure of the Brokaw-Eden team in the Alton Industrial Baseball League. The famous Wood River Standard Oil Company band was on hand to play a victory march.

C. B. Manbeck, general manager of the Wood River Standard Oil plant, pitched the first ball for the Polarines. By courtesy of the umpire the ball was called a strike.

Prior to the game it was planned to have an opening address delivered by Mr. Thomas Williamson. Mr. Williamson was to be introduced by either Mr. Manbeck or Mr. Beach. Early indications pointed to the latter, as it was believed Mr. Manbeck would need all his gas when he came to heave that first spitter.

Two diamonds are to be used for this season's games—the Three-I league park in Alton and the Standard Oil diamond at Wood River. All games are to be played Saturday afternoons and the schedule calls for a double header each week at the Three-I park. The teams involved are the Standard Oil Company (Indiana), the Western Cartridge Company, the Illinois Glass Company, the Brokaw-Eden Mfg. Co., the Laclede Steel Co.

Games to be played by the Polarines are: June 5, Lacledes at Wood River; June 12, Brokaws at Wood River; June 19, Western Cartridge at Wood River; June 26, Illinois Glass at Alton; July 3, Lacledes and Brokaws at Alton; July 10, Western Cartridge at Alton; July 17, Illinois Glass at Wood River; July 24, Brokaws at Alton; July 31, Lacledes at Wood River; August 7, Illinois Glass and Western Cartridge at Alton; August 14, Lacledes at Alton; August 21, Brokaws at Wood River; August 28, Western Cartridge at Wood River; September 4, Illinois Glass at Alton; September 11, Lacledes and Brokaws at Alton; September 18, Western Cartridge at Alton.



That Wood River Red Crown Band

Shame on those Polarines for losing when they have three such pretty fans to cheer them on.

Mrs. F. Soliday Marie Brown Mary Stoneham

BASEBALL AT WHITING

Standing of Whiting Inter-Departmental Baseball League on May 15, 1920:

Team	*Played*	*Won*	*Lost*	*Avg.*
Perfections	2	2	0	1.000
Polarines	2	1	1	.500
Parolites	2	1	1	.500
Red Crowns	2	1	1	.500
Solar Reds	2	1	1	.500
Renowns	2	0	2	.000

GAMES TO DATE

MAY 8, 1920

Solar Reds	2
Perfections	5
Polarines	9
Red Crowns	11
Renowns	6
Parolites	17

MAY 15, 1920

Red Crowns	4
Perfections	6
Polarines	20
Parolites	5
Solar Reds	6
Renowns	5

(12 innings)

GOSSIP ABOUT THE PLANTS

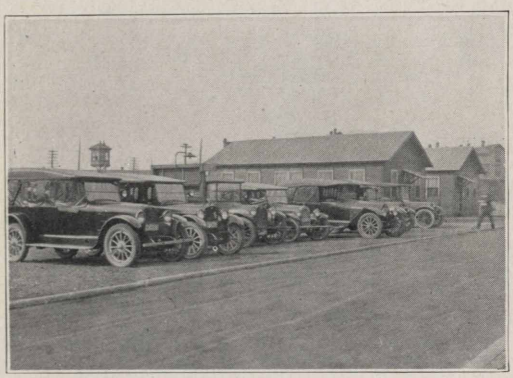
News of the Doings of Standard Oil Company Employees at Whiting, Sugar Creek, Wood River and Casper

WHITING

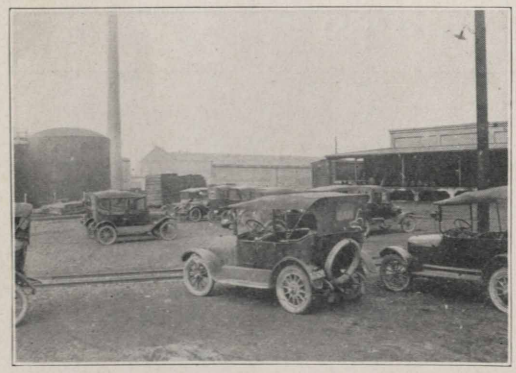
Mrs. Shramek, wife of Steve Shramek of the candle department, is busy having her picture taken so she can secure a passport for Czecho-Slovakia. Her two children, aged four and six, will make the trip with her.

Miss Katherine Gmerck and Miss Sadie Adley left April 30. Reason: marriage.

Stanley Gronowski, of the crane car department, has a Nash. He says anyone who can run a crane can run a Nash, but it takes an expert to break brake-staffs.



The employees at Whiting own some real automobiles, judging from the pictures above and below.



Art Ogren has qualified as an expert in holding dogs while they are being shot.

Fat MacLeod has a patented method of stopping street cars. He flops down on the track and they have to stop for fear of being wrecked.

Allan Bell has returned from the Passavant hospital, where he was confined with an injured foot.

Virgil Swaim, Vernon Hadley and Hallet Whelan took advantage of the shortage of work caused by the switchmen's strike to take brief vacations.

A nine and one-half pound boy arrived Friday, April 23, at the home of Guy Smith, John street and New York avenue, Whiting, to be heartily welcomed by his sisters, Arladine and Angeline. The little fellow is a dandy and Guy is one proud man. So far the parents have been unable to decide on a name.

We who use the entrances to the acid house wish to thank Dr. Diggs for the little gables now over the doors. These prevent weak acids from dripping down on our clothes and burning little holes in them. Much obliged, doctor.

Fred Quanstrom, just out of a Chicago hospital, was on his way home from his work at the boilershop when he was struck by an automobile. He was knocked unconscious but not injured seriously.

George Saunders and Leon Rought, having taken their thirty-second at Fort Wayne, furnished entertainment for the Hammond Shriners recently. We'll say they got their money's worth.

The boilershop extends its sympathy to Fred Hoffelder, called to his home in Oklahoma by the death of his two brothers. Diphtheria was the cause of their deaths.

We are glad to report that Jack, six-year-old son of John V. Kidney of the FFF plant, has recovered from illness resulting in a wound from a rusty nail. The nail entered his leg just below the knee and for a time it was feared lockjaw would develop.

M. D. Henrikson visited Buffalo, Lima and Fort Wayne during April.

J. C. Ryan, formerly of the main office, has gone to work for Wilson & Co.

Harold Carlson drove a "near beer" truck during the vacation which was incident to the strike. He says driving a regular beer truck, as he did once upon a time, is a lot more fun.

So far Fred Paul has turned a deaf ear to the clamor of the girls for a ride in his new car.

Joe Yackshaw wears a white shirt and collar home from work every day now. Who is she, Joe?

Bob Jervis says all he did during his vacation was to take in movie shows.

Ed Klein, formerly of the grease department, writes from Los Angeles that he is getting along fine, gaining weight and never coming east again.

Mary Urdzik resigned from the grease department to be married on May 2.

Marie Vaseholo has been transferred from the grease department to the can house.

Mike and George Pataky were visited by the income tax collector recently to be asked why they hadn't filed 1918 income returns. Finally the collector found they had been listed under the name Potaky, so everything is lovely.

Bill Gaeth has received a Leap year letter but he can not locate the young lady who wrote it, though he is so pleased with himself that he suspects them all. O, Min!

John Shaw passed the cigars the other day when he became a grandpa. His daughter, Mrs. Raymond O'Brien has a twelve pound boy.

John Hows will probably be laid up several months as the result of injuring his leg.

A little bet between Miss Pearl Stickling of the paraffine laboratory and Miss Clancy of the paraffine office was decided the other day when Miss Stickling tipped the scales at 180 and Miss Clancy at 179. It was a close decision at that.

Mr. A. E. Gladden, who has now gone to Wood River, was guest of honor at a gathering at the Owls club prior to his departure. Mr. T. S. Boyle,

acting as spokesman, presented Mr. Gladden with a gold watch and chain in token of the esteem in which men at the Whiting plant hold Mr. Gladden.

John Stepic, firing at the acid works, has the sympathy of the refinery in the death on May 4 of his eighteen months old son.

John Rybicki, of the pipe shop, became the proud father of a seven-pound boy on May 2. Mother and son are doing fine.

Steve Kondolic, acid house stillman, has bought a farm in the Michigan sugar beet region and expects to cash in on sugar next fall.

Arthur Wade, of the machine shop, is planning to take a fall out of the H. C. of L. by installing a barber's chair in his home where he will take care of trade during his leisure hours. Anyone desiring a haircut is advised to drop in and see Art. He is a good barber.

The mother of Vincent J. McTague, of the machine shop, died on February 22, and on February 28, his aunt, Mrs. T. Bartlin, also passed away. Mrs. Bartlin had been a resident of Whiting for twenty-five years. She is survived by her husband, who came to Whiting thirty-two years ago, and who was one of the first employees at the Whiting plant. At present he is a butcher in Whiting.

Harry Laudenber has left us to go to his home in the sunny south where he expects to renew his stock of jokes about the colored folks.

C. J. Schroeder has overhauled his motorcycle but as yet has failed to find anything strong enough to turn it over. When he finally gets it going, however, he says he will be able to tow all the flivvers which have failed to pull him now. There'll be no speeding, however—once is enough.

Purdue and Indiana Universities signed an armistice May 4 when George Benson, late of Purdue and now extra stillman on the pitch stills, was united in marriage to Miss Iva H. Brewbaker, of Hammond, graduate of Indiana university. The marriage ceremony was performed by the Rev. John Bopp, pastor of the Evangelical Lutheran Church of Whiting.

Percy Rusnak has found out who is boss in the Rusnak family. Percy proposed to go sugar beet farming near Sandusky, Mich., but he has come back to work saying that Mrs. Rusnak wouldn't go with him so the deal is off.

Mrs. George Paul, who returned home from St. Bernard's hospital on May 2 after undergoing a serious operation, is improving nicely.

William Williams has moved into his own home at 6930 Indiana avenue, Chicago, and is now a highly contented man.

It is reported that George Kaminsky almost had appendicitis, but a few days' vacation restored him.

The welding shop is rejoicing in the possession of a new radiograph, a machine cutting torch. A new electric butt welding machine is on the way and when it arrives the boys expect to show the world what 100 percent efficiency is.

Another war romance was culminated in Whiting on April 6th, when Helper Marsden of the welding shop, was married to a young lady who came all the way from Liverpool, England, to marry him. We hereby extend our heartiest congratulations to the newlyweds and express our thanks for the cigars. They are living at Hammond.

The stork which visits the families of our electric welders doesn't seem to be discouraged by the H. C. of L. Miller is the proud father of a new baby girl, while Hill is boasting about his nine and one-half pound boy.

Friend Dudzik, of the welders, is back at work after being laid up with a broken rib, incurred while working on the new tube stills.

Mrs. George Paul is recovering from an operation for appendicitis, performed at St. Bernard's hospital, Chicago, on April 23rd.

Bart Mackowak is claiming the championship of Whiting since the repulse of the South Chicago bunch. Bart sure can run.

Miss Josephine McDermott, of the filtering oils department, is wearing a smile and a sparkler. He lives in Milwaukee.

George Zerwer has been home for several weeks suffering from carbuncles. Last reports say he is getting along as well as can be expected.

Miss Marie Sisko, of the FFF plant, has returned home after spending several weeks in Detroit visiting relatives.

Ernie Lustig is taking a "business course" in Chicago and will soon be at the head of the class.

Braz Cannells buys all his tickets in pairs, but whether she is blond, brunette or Titian haired, we know not.

The men of the shipping office gang are fast becoming fit subjects for the booby hatch, due to the fluctuating railroad embargoes.

Clarence Quant has abandoned the shipping office in favor of the stills, where he'll have a chance to work off that superfluous energy.

Andrew Kowal is proving an apt pupil in learning the intricacies of the Pitman hieroglyphics.

The vacation list is going the rounds of the shipping office, and as only two may be gone at one time some of us will see you at Palm Beach next winter.

Since that marvelous baby, James Patrick, arrived on March 5 at the home of John Ward, John is so proud one would think the Shamrock grew only for him.

Mike Schaffer, of the pressure stills, is back at work after an absence due to a painful carbuncle on his hand.

It is reported that John Julier is having the trees on the corner of 119th Street and Sheridan Avenue cut down so he can get a little sun in his home.

Lloyd Commings was called to his home in Lawrenceville, Illinois, by the death of his baby brother Frank.

William O'Hara, of the plug gang, has been off several days as the result of dropping a plug wrench on his foot.

Mike McGann sprained his ankle while at work recently.

Blanchford Orth left Easter Sunday for his farm in Wisconsin.

We are glad to report that R. N. Brown, timekeeper for the pressure stills, who has been ill with typhoid fever since March 25th, is improving.

Louis Kelly wishes to thank the boys of the second shift, pressure stills, for the beautiful floral tribute to the memory of his 11-year-old son who died recently of Bright's disease.

George Flint, John Barry and John Hahn have been given charge of the new boiler house at the pressure stills.

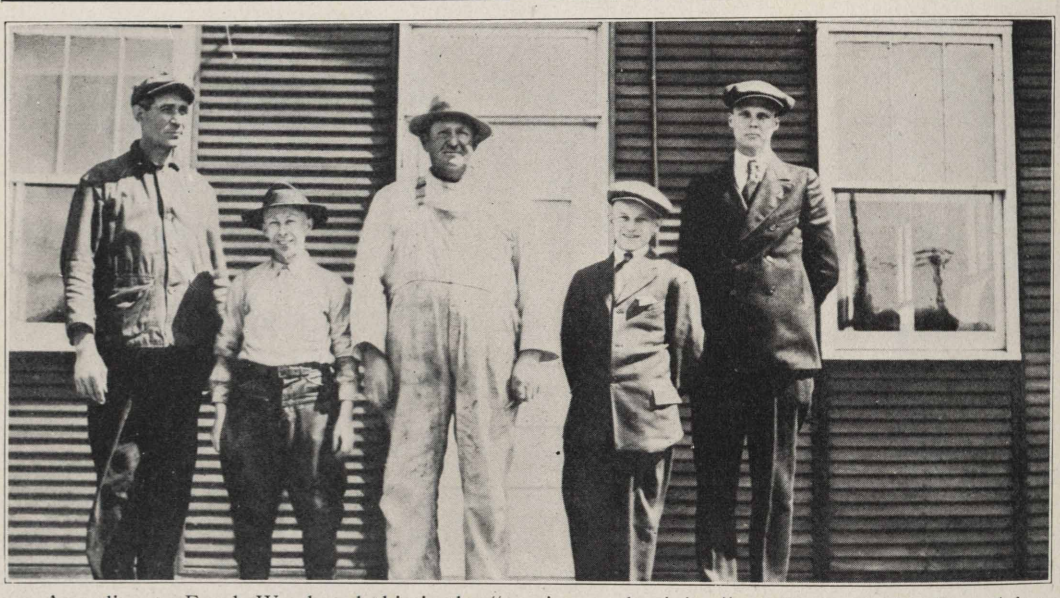
John Mihalso says he wanted to be in style so he laid off a few days with the "flu."

Elmer Whiting passed the cigars recently. It's a fine boy.

Paul Strika has been promoted to the plug gang.

Bob Adley reports the arrival of a son at his home. Mother and boy are doing fine.

A STUDY IN CONTRASTS



According to Frank Woodward this is the "maxima and minima" at Sugar Creek. From left to right: Dell Thatch, Wm. Doake, Albert Leander, Floyd Bickley and E. L. Rolfs.

John Tribula wishes to express his sincere thanks to the third shift pressure still men for the floral piece sent by them as an expression of their sympathy in the death of his little daughter.

Dave Pinkerton reports the birth of a daughter on March 15th.

Bob Savage, timekeeper, is boasting of the arrival of a seven-pound son, to be named Robert.

SUGAR CREEK

Mr. S. A. Beach, superintendent of the Wood River plant, paid us a visit the first of the month. It was his first visit here and he was much impressed by the size of our plant.

Emmett Welch, helper on the tower stills, and Fred Stockdale, of Kansas fame, fought but one round of a scheduled five-round go in the Independence armory, April 30. For forty seconds there was some fast fighting, but at that moment our husky stillman hung a wallop on the Kansan that sent him to dreamland.

Mrs. G. H. Moffett has returned from spending a month with her family in Washington, D. C.

Ed. Miller, common laborer, has left the Standard Oil to operate a hen ranch.

Mrs. W. H. Pavey has returned from a visit to Lincoln, Ill.

F. R. Lowe, helper of the main pump house, put one over on us on March 24 by slipping over to Olathe, Kansas, and getting married. We didn't find it out for almost six weeks.

Mrs. F. W. Bruckmiller is visiting her family in Lawrence, Kansas.

Herschel Harlan, boilermaker, of Mt. Washington, Missouri, died Monday, May 3, of appendicitis.

The Sugar Creek Puzzlers have organized a ball team which threatens to be one of the strongest organizations in this neck of the woods. Players have been carefully selected, as follows: Dal Stewart, paint gang; Wash Ogle and Perry McAvoy, boilermakers; Sal. Stark, garage; A. B. Jones, agitator; Van Gundy, labor department; W. L. Pense and Dave Burnham, watchmen; Bill Maddox, intake. Al. Leander of the commissary, will act as trainer and coach. The club is now holding daily practice and lineup and pictures will follow in due time.

The office cat wants to know why R. R. Peck wears such irresistible suspenders; why John Mastin quit politics; why W. B. Hodge claims the 13th is his unlucky day; why the Record is late; why W. H. Blanton tries to be hard boiled; why A. F. White always walks in the middle of the road; who always says "Hey, Jim!" on pay day, and what the office boys are going to do with their silk shirts now that we're wearing overalls, overall? (That the office

Fairmount home of Alex Nylund, foreman of the Sugar Creek tin shop.

A NEW BREED OF MISSOURI MULE

Missouri is noted for its mules, but it remained for Sugar Creek to show us a new breed. This is "Maude" hauling boiler plate. She hasn't much kick but she has an awful pull.

cat may not die of curiosity regarding the lateness of the Record, may we state that the last bunch of copy and pictures mailed from Sugar Creek did not reach the Record office till eight days later? Also that because of the switchmen's strike, delivery of the Record at the plants is delayed many days after it is "out.")

Frank Shorts, tower still foreman, was called to Franklin, Penn., on account of the serious illness of his brother, who died, however, before Frank reached his home.

Shorty Wright, helper at the pressure stills, took a tumble for himself during the snow storm and woke up in the hospital. Nothing serious, but Shorty says no more Douglas Fairbanks stunts without pads. Shorty's beauty has not been damaged and the few scars will be very becoming.

Here's another view of Sugar Creek Maude.

W. L. Hollis, general labor foreman, is in a fair way to lose the services of two of his able assistants, Frisby and Murphy, both of whom have received flattering offers from moving picture producers to take part as leading figures in "Roughing It."

Cliff Murray, of the steam stills, and Frank McGiffin, of the gas absorber, were contestants in a tooth pulling contest recently and were in a fair way of establishing a record when they both ran out of teeth. Now they are making a run on soup.

Col. Bob Wetmore was very active at the last meeting of the J. G. C. Having just completed a week on jury service in Kansas City, he was chuck full of legal verbiage and objections and contentions.

Geo. Roosevelt Rodman, the sunflower of the engine room at the paraffine department, wanted to see how fifty-six hours off would feel, so he laid off (by mistake) one day too soon recently. He says it is all right but it makes a dent in your check.

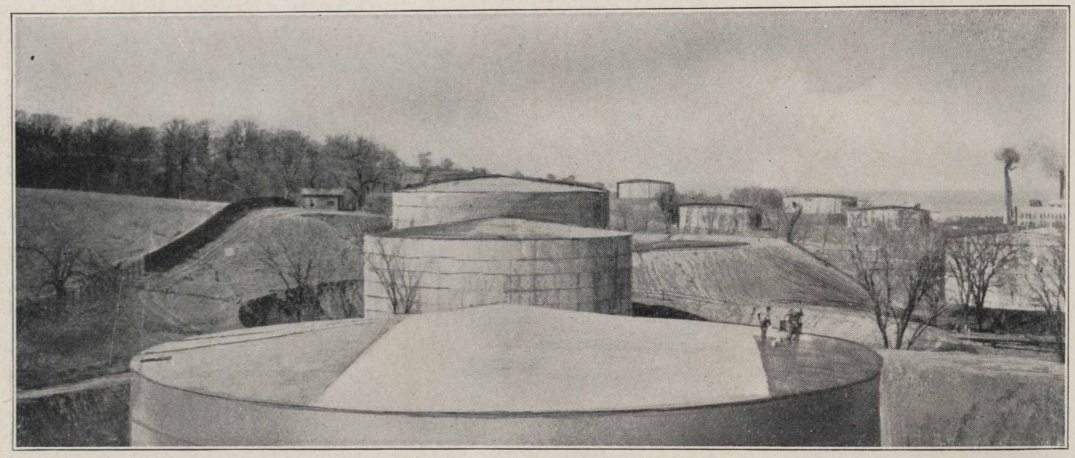
Chas. O. Taylor, paraffine foreman, has joined the heroes of 1920 by getting married. Here's wishing you success and happiness.

Edward Webb, paraffine pumper, served six months in the world's war but does not like the idea of traveling the west hill on the graveyard shift.

Al. Shondell, the bull of the paraffine department, would like to challenge someone who bends crowbars with his hands.

Chas. Fraher, better known as "squat," has been promoted to swing man in the engine room, paraffine department.

TANK FARM AT SUGAR CREEK



Fred Miller, clerk in the mechanical department, and Miss Hazel Hackett, of Mt. Washington, were married on April 3. They will reside in Fairmount.

Dub Beatty, congenial helper at the main pump house, returned home from work the other day to be greeted at the door by a thirteen and one-half pound girl.

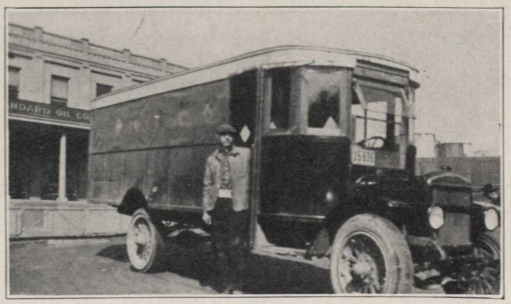
Mrs. Hugh Barclay is planning to make an extended visit at her old home in Scotland.

J. J. Jensen, still cleaner, has left us to accept Uncle Sam's offer of a homestead in Oregon. Mr. Jensen is a veteran of the A. E. F. He was given a farewell dance at the Standard hotel, where no event occurred to mar the party, though Miss Wilson was very sad because she is not able to assist in breaking in a homestead. However, it's reported she may eventually live in Oregon.

Andy Palugo, pipe fitter at No. 12 towers, with his wife and six-year-old child, arrived here from Slovakia on April 4, accompanied by the wife and family of Steve Yaso, pressure still cleaner. Both men have worked here several years and they expect to make Sugar Creek their permanent home.

Eli Mikulich is reported to have lost nine hogs with the "flu" recently.

We regret to report the death of the wife of Russell Pagett, Saturday, April 17.



Seven years ago Art Fleishman started hauling shiftmen from Independence to Sugar Creek. He had one small car then. He gave excellent service and he now has two big busses, of which this is one.

George Mancy, pipe fitter's helper, and Miss Susie Kochicj, were married May 1. They will reside in Sugar Creek.

It is reported Charles Johnson of the main office can not understand why the fair lady always closes her eyes when he bestows an osculatory farewell. We are endeavoring to procure his picture that the readers of the Record may solve the mystery.

Herbert Van Smith has been on the war path since someone removed his pencil sharpener from his desk while Herbert was enjoying the peaceful slumbers of the midnight hour.

Frank Searcy, of the repair department, is feeling the call of spring and is frequently seen inspecting household wares in local stores. All he wants is enough for a bungalow for two.

A. W. Hudnall, of the lunchroom, has our reporters dodging him ever since the Record referred to him as "chef." To save the lives of the aforesaid reporters we apologize to Mr. Hudnall and promise hereafter to refer to him by his proper title of steward.

John Bryant, of the shipping department force, is now assistant to Sallie Starks on the wagon racks. The switchmen's strike has made business good in this department.

Jay Turner, of the shipping department, spent a week's vacation recently in Independence, managing to get plenty of sleep in anticipation of the early opening of Fairmount park.

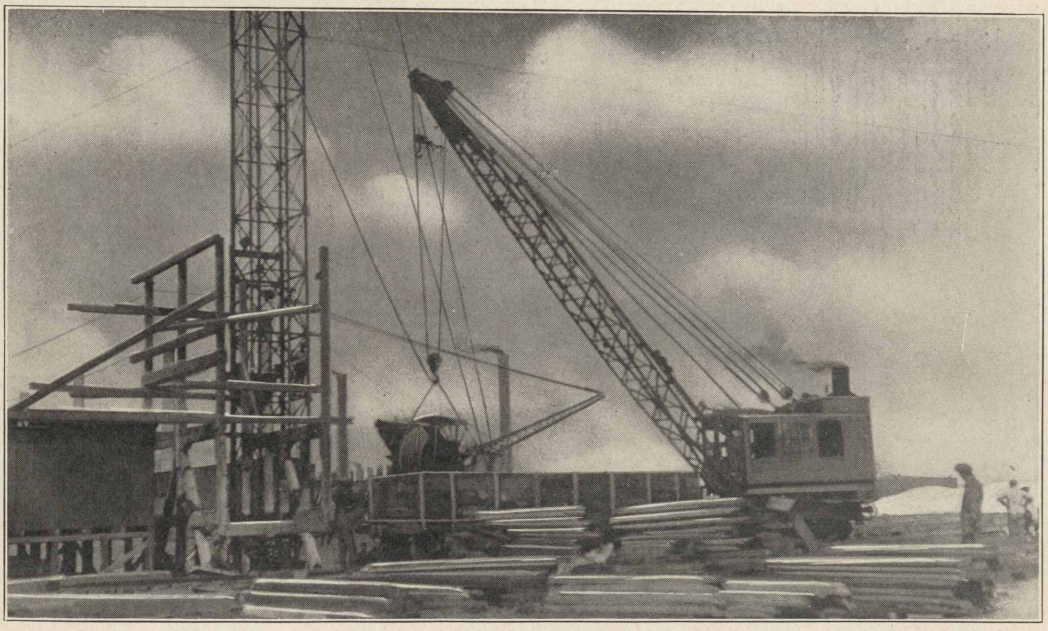
W. B. Hodge, of the main office, is back on the job after his serious illness.

Richard Trowbridge is a new recruit among the office boys of the main office.

B. F. Miller was recently waylaid by Cupid with disastrous results. He says it rained all day on the day of the wedding. Also he had to wait in line twelve hours at the license office and when the minister was about to close the deal he discovered he had bought an auto license for a Ford. (We don't vouch for the truth of all this.)

A second team has been organized here, called the Polarines. On May 4 they were scheduled to clash with the first team, or Red Crowns, and on May 8 were on the bill to play the Kansas City sales department team.

NEW CONSTRUCTION AT WOOD RIVER



Crane and scoop excavating for new boiler house at Wood River.

Grover Alexander has been transferred from the shipping department to the main office.

W. J. Mosely, stationery clerk in the main office, has been transferred to the laboratory department as inspector sample boy.

A beauty club has been organized among the main office force as a forerunner of spring and the boys are predicting the success of the venture. Morris Butler, a likely bachelor, has been elected president; U. J. Mulligan, an Irish youth of great promise, is vice-president, and Charlie Johnson, a hero of the late war, with beauty unmarred, is the efficient secretary and treasurer. Whiting girls will take notice.

John Waller, of the shipping department, returned from his recent vacation much relieved after his sojourn with the movies of Kansas City, topped off with an occasional variety performance.

Jess Flowers, the efficient manager of our band is accused of an attempted participation in a recent noon-day concert without the assistance of his music. Perhaps Jess thought he had memorized his parts, or was it caused by political disturbances in the air?

In a recent checker tournament, John Mastin enjoyed the distinction of heading the percentage column for one day. How much John paid for this privilege, we are not prepared to say.

John Staff is a new man on the timekeeper's desk in the main office.

WOOD RIVER

Axel Anderson, of the shipping department, is feeling very chesty since May 5, when the St. Louis Times devoted an entire column to the exceptional abilities of Axel's father, C. B. Anderson, in the painting and decorative arts. Mr. Anderson, Sr., has just completed a seven-year task of making his residence a museum of decorative classics. The Times gave a detailed description of the paintings and decorations in the various rooms and among other things stated that the decorations in the room of Mr. Anderson's son consisted of birds and squirrels. It is said that it's a wise father who knows his own son, but we'll say that when Mr. Anderson painted the squirrels in Axel's room he showed that he had Axel's number. It is considerable accomplishment to be at the same time a great artist and a wise father.

Freddie Paris, of the drafting department, passed around the cigars following the arrival of a baby girl on April 29. Mrs. Paris and daughter are doing nicely.

William McDonald, who last year was all enthusiasm over his then newly acquired second-hand Lizzie, isn't saying much these days for some reason or another.

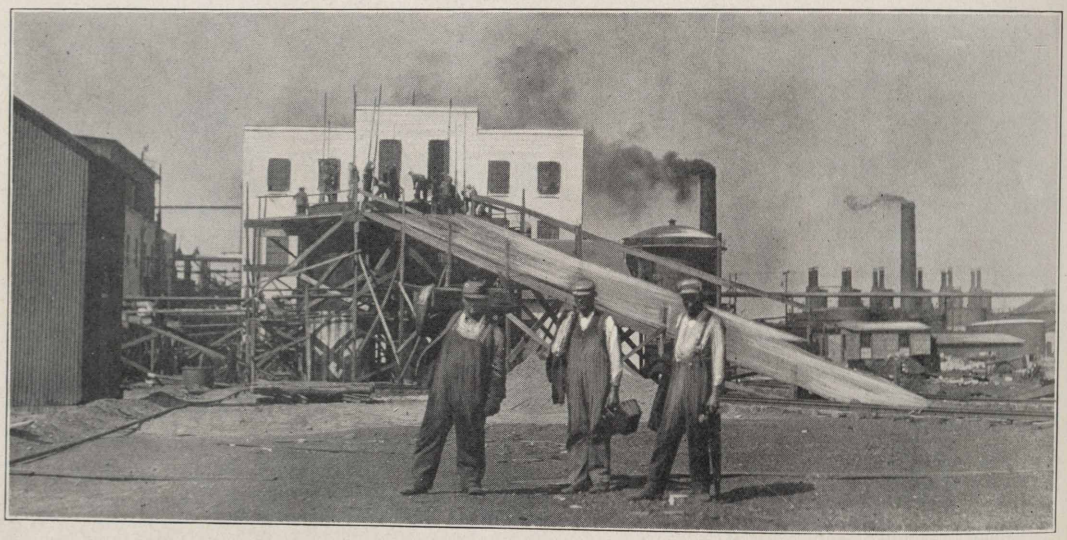
Mr. and Mrs. Walter Crocker are the proud parents of a baby girl born April 22. Mrs. Crocker, before her marriage, was Miss Juhlin, so this makes our pressure still foreman a grandpa.

Mr. E. Hannold, our coke still cleaner foreman, reports that his wife had the misfortune to fall at their home recently, injuring her spine. It is hoped nothing serious will result.

Frank Berg, timekeeper in the carpenter shop, has been promoted to the general timekeeping staff, effective April 27. Albert Zimmerman, carpenter's helper, is promoted to take the place he vacates.

Mr. Stocker, of Joplin, Mo., arrived April 16 to take charge of our band. He is very well pleased

BUILDING SWEAT OVEN, WOOD RIVER



with our organization and hopes to have the band ready to play for the opening ball game, May 8.

Ernest Allen, of the experimental house, who has been contemplating matrimony for some time, expects his dreams to come true soon after the close of the school term. Hope Whitey makes an obedient "pupil."

M. Doil, who has been off duty on account of rheumatism, has gone to Hot Springs, Ark., accompanied by his wife. Marvin expects to spend two weeks there in the hope of obtaining permanent relief.

Frank Sargea, fireman at No. 3 pressure house, entertained a number of his friends the night of April 13 at a birthday celebration. Those who attended report a fine time and wish Frank many happy returns of the day.

R. E. Durham, head of the timekeepers, is sporting a five-passenger Buick, 1920 model.

Arthur Harr, formerly of the pressure pump house, who has been in the Service for the past three years, writes that he expects to be discharged on April 23 at Fort Thomas, Ky., and expects to resume his work here on his arrival home. Come right along, Art, we'll make room for a good man.

Miss Gladys Manlove has been enrolled as phone operator to take the place of Mary Ritter, whose marriage to Martin Pekarik will take place at an early date.

Henry Bartles, helper at No. 6 crude still receiving house, is the proud father of a twelve and a quarter pound boy, born at home, Monday, April 12.

Dick Thompson has been transferred to the steam stills to take the place of Phil Harr, who goes on days as water drawer at the main pump house. Martin Pekarik succeeds Thompson at the bleacher pump house and August Schueler replaces Pekarik as shift breaker at the power station, press house and bleacher pump house.

Tyrus Cobb, fireman at No. 5 crude house, is rabbit king of Wood River. Ty has about 200 of all varieties and reports a good sale at Easter time.

A. B. Herr, stillman at No. 3 crude house, was called to Quincy for a few days on account of the illness of his father.

The boys on the crude stills are well pleased with the new shift change. Thirty-two hours of rest between shift changes surely makes a great difference and makes shift work much more pleasant.

William Hoffman, stillman at No. 4 crude house, has some record breaking White Leghorn pullets of the Yester-Lay-Strain. Some of them are laying at four months old.

Roy Bartlow, helper at No. 6 crude house, is wearing a big smile these days since the stork called at his home, March 31, and left there a nice baby girl.

Bill Obermiller, stillman at No. 5 crude house, is driving a classy looking Hudson Super-Six. Some class to Bill.

Fred Gerl, who was laid up for two weeks with blood poisoning in his hand, is back on the job again.

O. Lawman, asphalt stillman, is driving a nice looking Dort. Davie, our "Kentucky Gentleman," has challenged him to a race with his flivver, winner to take both machines. Ole, however, is reporting to be holding out for a half-mile start.

Spring has come: George Buck has shaved off his mustache.

Chas. Wiggins, fireman at No. 5 crude house, is a poultry fancier and has sold a large number of settings of eggs for hatching purposes. No, Charles says it's a bad year for egg hatching and that if five per cent of the eggs hatch his customers should be satisfied.

Happy Robinson is doing some fancy riding stunts on his bicycle. Shorty Monkins says Happy sure is a "bear cat" on wheels.

Roy Bartlow, helper at No. 6 crude house, is building a nice six-room house on Ferguson avenue.

Shelby Mather and H. Sims, of the carpenter shop, are back on the bench after an absence on account of illness.

Everyone extends their sympathy to the husband and family of Mrs. A. M. McGuiggan, Wood River bride of four days who died from injuries suffered when she and her husband were run down by a mail truck at Clark and Madison streets, Chicago, the night of Sunday, April 18. Mr. McGuiggan escaped with minor injuries, but his bride died in the ambulance on the way to the hospital. The body was sent to the home of the parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hohman, of Alton. Funeral services were held the following Wednesday, the Rev. O. W. Hegemeier, who, a week before had pronounced the marriage ceremony, officiating.

Mrs. Charles Graves was recently hostess to the Five Hundred club. A two-course luncheon was served.

At a recent party at her home, announcement was made of the engagement of Miss Leonora Patterson to Harold Raines of Wood River. The wedding is to be an event of June.

C. Whaley, of the carpenters, passed cigars around the other day. Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Whaley, who will live in Alton.

We understand that Charles Augsberger proposes to take a trip to Europe to visit his former home. It is reported Charles is tired of living alone and hopes to bring back a fair companion to put an end to his loneliness.

A. Zimmerman is the new timekeeper for the carpenter department.

Andy Helser recently spent two weeks visiting relatives in Indiana.

No doubt Shine Schelle could put the Record editor wise to "Tickets, please."

John Hooley is rejoicing over the arrival of a nine-pound baby boy which the stork left at his house on April 24. John says he intends making a carpenter of him.

Nick Haggi, who worked for this company at intermittent periods, left the service April 29 with the intention of starting for Hungary on May 3.

Mrs. Katherine Schmoeller, of the laboratory, has a new baby grand Chevrolet.

Mr. A. E. Gladden is sporting a new sport model Nash.

Fred Paris, of the drafting room, has announced that on April 29 a baby girl arrived to help brighten his home.

William Jenkins, of the experimental house, is the proud father of an eleven and one-half pound boy which arrived April 28.

Because of a shortage of material, due to the present railroad situation, Mr. Halsey, head of the boilermakers' department, has been compelled to reduce his force. It is hoped, however, that when freight starts moving, these men will resume their duties.

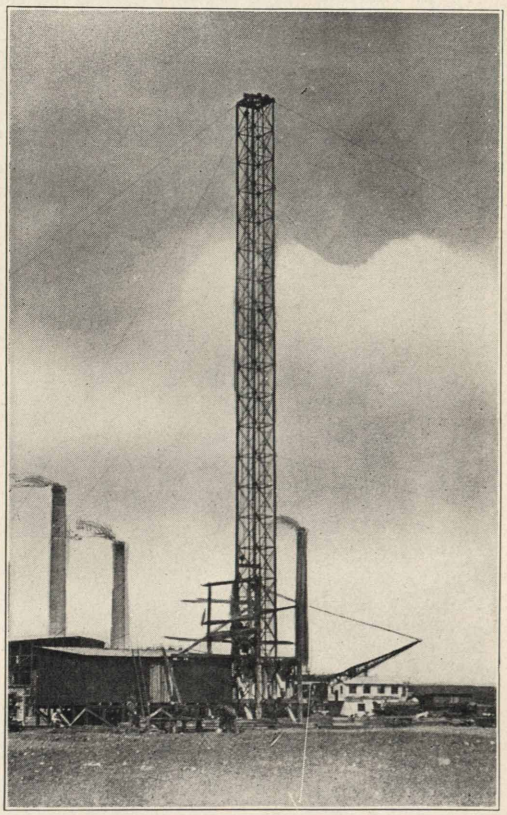
William Cook is taking a few days off to paint his residence and put in a crop of peanuts. H. Haynes is subbing for him.

Dan Cupid shoots us up so often down here that he has a hard time keeping his quiver full of arrows, but he managed to save one with which to pierce the heart of Archie Waltrip. Art was hard hit and after a seemingly endless agony of suspense, he finally married Miss Nina Mather, of Alton. The happy event occurred on April 22. The boys of the main office offered their sympathy and presented Archie with a handsome silver chest in appreciation of his brave venture on the sea of matrimony. Good luck, Archie.

J. P. Eckman, who was reported as having been badly stung by the political bee just prior to the April elections, is reported as recovering. Seems a lot of others had their eyes on the plum Joe was after and there was only plum enough for one. Joe, we regret to say, wasn't the one.

Harry Boals is wearing a smile that won't come off but the main office denizens are grieving because it's a Buick roadster instead of a touring car.

William Penrose, our assiduous domestic and janitor, took a little flier in politics the other day. He had his hat in the ring for precinct committeeman, but the "peepul" unkindly kicked it out. Too bad, William, we were pulling for you and your judge.



Steel tower being used in shooting concrete for the new boiler house at Wood River.

Jimmy Jones, of the boilermakers—one of our old pioneers—has started work on the new stills for Laramie. Jimmy is mighty glad to see the material rolling in, as things were beginning to look very blue.

J. T. Dennison, who has been firing at No. 4 pressure house for the past three years, left the service May 1 to enter the grocery business. Good luck, Jack.

Tom Close, of the boilershop, left Tuesday, May 4, for Laramie, Wyoming, to supervise the construction of the new stills there. On their completion Tom will have charge of the Laramie boilershop. Congratulations, Tommy!

F. Gainer, who is taking a very active interest in the band, reports that six of the new instruments have arrived and that the remainder are expected by May 7. We are hoping they will all be on hand to encourage Mr. Manbeck when he pitches the first ball at our opening ball game, May 8.

CASPER

John Carey, helper in the tower stills, fractured his skull on the night of April 23 when he slipped and fell while alighting from an automobile. He was on his way to work on the early morning shift when the accident occurred. He was taken to the Private hospital, where it is said he will recover. We are all hoping he will soon be up and about.

Theodore Fisher, who served a hitch on the firing line, and later on the pipe gang, left for California on April 26. W. H. Smith, of the common labor gang, has also emigrated to the Golden State.

Oscar Anderson defied the H. C. of L. and the house shortage on April 17 by getting married regardless.

Lawrence Quinlan and Charlie Hawks, both of the laboratory, were off duty recently on account of illness.

That new Casper Band.

Frank Roberts, who has been with the laboratory force for the last year, has been transferred to the pipe shop.

Jim O'Donnell, of the pump house, and J. C. McNamara, of the pipe shop, left us in April to go to South America, where they have signed up for three years. O'Donnell has been here for about eight months. He first went to work for the company at Whiting.

Mike McGinty went to Denver recently to have his teeth shod.

T. P. McGuire turned a neat little real estate deal the other day when he sold some city lots, bought just a few weeks before, at a profit of 500-odd iron men. Yet they say Jesse James rode a horse.

C. H. Blakeslee has returned to work after several weeks of illness.

During the blizzard which swept Casper and Wyoming, Thomas McNamara was snowed in at Douglas for three days. Anyhow, he returned to work three days later, so we are accepting the yarn at its face value.

The following men have been transferred from various departments to the plant police force: E. B. Brown, Charles Irwin, George Drey, Robert Meyers, C. H. Taylor, C. F. Miskell, John Dillon, J. C. DeVault and Ulshafer.

Jack Skeith, J. W. Newman and A. R. Morgan went back on the firing line recently.

The wife and son of Edwin Permenter, who were reported ill with pneumonia, are improving, according to last reports.

Frank Deakins was almost "too slow to catch cold," but not quite. It took him till the middle of April to catch the "flu."

Jesse Bowman bought a home site recently on South David Street and it's still there, if the wind hasn't blown it away. Jesse says he has anchored it at the four corners but we suggest he better put a house on it to hold it down.

Stillman Ernie Gale has returned much improved after a nine week's treatment by the Mayo brothers, Rochester, Minn.

A realty partnership was formed here the other day when Scottie Hoggarth and Rex Turner acquired unto themselves a neat little home on Box Elder street.

We hate to boast, but we challenge the world to produce weather that can equal ours for variety. For several weeks this has been our daily menu: 6 a. m., snow; 10 a. m., warm sun and mud; 11 a. m., strong wind and dust, mingled with a blizzard by noon; afternoon, rain and sleet; twilight, spring zephyrs. Occasionally the schedule is reversed, and sometimes we have the whole menu all at once, and we'll tell the world that if there isn't a change, Louis Lund, who owns a new Dodge, is going to crack his vocabulary on a record breaking boiling point fraction.

The Industrial Relations Department and the timekeepers are now housed in the new office building, built expressly for them. It was opened April 10 and is still spick and span.

S. S. Crouse visited relatives in Scottsbluff, Nebraska, recently.

The bridge which is to carry the new pipe line, connecting the proposed treating plant and acid house, has been completed.

Labor Foreman G. N. Harrison, who has been batching with Timekeeper Lew Price, left for Ft. Collins recently, after a vain attempt to put on as much weight as Lew. He hopes to do better in the agricultural section.

"Shorty" Thorpe, office janitor, has been off with a severe cold.

R. V. Davis, sweet, susceptible and single, who acts as master mechanic's clerk when not thinking of the girl back home, has bought a lot on C. Y. avenue with the avowed intention of building. Well, when do we get some "Prides of Pittsburg," old kid?

C. R. Rouse, of No. 3 pressure stills, sold his home recently and used the proceeds to buy another.

An eight pound youngster was delivered to Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Spillane at the state hospital, April 11. It's a boy and looks like dad.

* * *

Keep the sun before you, and your shadows behind you—then you're living.

* * *

Weak men wait for opportunities; strong men make them.—*Orison S. Marden.*

WANTED—A LINCOLN

"Property is the fruit of labor; property is desirable; is a positive good in the world. That some should be rich shows that others may become rich, and hence is just encouragement to industry and enterprise. Let not him who is houseless pull down the house of another, but let him work diligently and build one for himself, thus, by example, assuring that his own shall be safe from violence when built."—*Abraham Lincoln.*

America needs a Lincoln today; another Lincoln, who, while filled with love for humanity, is not blinded by that love to the frailities of humanity; another Lincoln, seeing clearly the goal ahead and refusing to be swerved in his progress towards it either by the urge of the unreasoning mob or by the opposition of reactionaries.

Lincoln is gone, but his greatness lives. Ringing down through half a century, his words pierce through the sham of modern radicalism to expose the absurdity of its conceptions.

Read the words of Abraham Lincoln and ponder this:

Whose heart swelled most with true love for humanity—the heart of Lincoln, the Emancipator, who so loved his people that he gave his life for them, or the heart of the radical of 1920 with his war against property and demands for a dictatorship of the proletariat?

Which mind saw most clearly the path to a peoples' liberty and happiness—the reasoning mind of Lincoln or the class-crazed brain of the bomber and destructionist of 1920?

"Let not him who is houseless pull down the house of another, but let him work diligently and build one for himself, thus by example assuring that his own shall be safe from violence when built."

WORK!

Work!
Thank God for the might of it,
The ardor, the urge, the delight of it—
Work that springs from the heart's desire
Setting the soul and the brain on fire.
Oh, what is so good as the heat of it,
And what is so glad as the beat of it
And what is so kind as the stern command
Challenging brain and heart and hand?

Work!
Thank God for the pride of it,
For the beautiful, conquering tide of it,
Sweeping the life in its furious flood,
Thrilling the arteries, cleansing the blood,
Mastering stupor and dull despair,
Moving the dreamer to do and dare.
Oh, what is so good as the urge of it,
And what is so glad as the surge of it,
And what is so strong as the summons deep
Rousing the torpid soul from sleep?

Work!
Thank God for the pace of it,
For the terrible, keen, swift race of it;
Fiery steeds in full control,
Nostrils a-quiver to greet the goal.
Work, the power that drives behind,
Guiding the purposes, taming the mind,
Holding the runaway wishes back,
Reining the will to one steadying track
Speeding the energies faster, faster,
Triumphing over disaster.
Oh, what is so good as the pain of it,
And what is so great as the gain of it,
And what is so kind as the cruel goad,
Forcing us on through the rugged road?

Work!
Thank God for the swing of it,
For the clamoring, hammering ring of it;
Passion of labor daily hurled
On the mighty anvils of the world,
Oh, what is so fierce as the flame of it,
And what is so huge as the aim of it.
Thundering on through death and doubt,
Calling the plan of the Maker out;
Work, the Titan; Work, the friend,
Shaping the earth to a glorious end;
Draining the swamps and blasting the hills,
Doing whatever the spirit wills,
Rending a continent apart
To answer the dream of the Master heart.
Thank God for a world where none may shirk,
Thank God for the splendor of Work.

—*Angela Morgan, in The Outlook*

NEWMAN-MONROE CO., CHICAGO

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Vol. 1 JUNE 1920 No. 9

R. E. HUMPHREYS

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by the
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(INDIANA)

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LIFE'S LITTLE LESSONS

By R. E. HUMPHREYS, *Manager Whiting Works,*
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(INDIANA)

In every man's life there have been incidents that have proven to be of momentous importance in molding his career. Most of them were of seeming insignificance at the time, but left indelible impressions and had a lasting effect. They were the small tug boats that nosed the great ship into some channel and final harbor.

Can you not see through the dim vista of the years the day you took three of the parlor sofa cushions for first, second and third bases? Can I ever forget the time I sneaked out of the bathroom window to follow a fire truck and neglected to turn off the water, or that excellent day I thought the man was fooling when he told me not to put my finger in the cigar cutter? Do you not remember the incident when you intruded your nose into the business of the bullet-headed boy from back of town? Your vision was clouded at the time, but the lesson was clear and ineffaceable. One time my Uncle Jim gave me a new jack knife and forgot to caution me against using it on table legs. You surely recall the significant effect on your character wrought that time you picked up a bumble bee to examine more carefully into its superstructure and short-circuited it. And there was the lovely Sunday morning I escorted a bevy of girls to church and disputed the sidewalk with a roving he-goat. And you will always keep in mind the occasion when you were sent to the drug store for a large bottle of castor oil and were informed by the clerk there would be none in stock for some time.

My experience the first time I carried water to a cow taught me many things. It may seem to some that there is nothing in this to mark a page in one's history, but that is because they have never carried water to a cow.

As the boys in our family grew up they succeeded each other as votaries at the shrine of this beast. The mystic rites involved in the service were jealously guarded by the initiated, and therefore it was with nothing but pleasureable emotions I first filled the water pails on a cold wintry afternoon and carried them in the direction of the cow-shed. Hour succeeded hour as I toiled back and forth between the cow-shed and the well until the effort to slake her thirst was finally abandoned.

I learned afterward from those who had taken a degree in this department that no one had ever succeeded in filling a cow with water. Her memory is so poor that she soon forgets when she began and how far in her imbibitions she has progressed.

Something was learned the time my first marriage license was secured. I was ten years of age and she was eight, and she had long black ringlets and big brown eyes. Her beauty and sweetness completely enraptured me. The time came when she permitted me to get the license. I had no idea what a license might be like, but supposed it was to be had at the grocery store, because it was my observation that practically everything connected with the marriage state was obtained there. In my mind's eye I saw this preliminary to marriage as two tablets such as those used by a great law-giver of ancient times on which

to inscribe a standard of conduct. Everyone will agree that this conception was not far from the mark, as the marriage license is really a list of "Thou shalt nots."

When the groceryman laughed me to scorn, I carved two tablets out of soapstone and inscribed thereon tender sentiments concerning my dulcinea. The labor was long. The maiden was fickle. When the tablets were finally completed she loved another. In my despair I smashed the two tablets in imitation of the lawgiver.

And then there was the time—I speak now with great solemnity—when I took my first drink. The drink was called bole, and Mr. W. H. Dyrenforth introduced me to it in a fashionable restaurant in Berlin. It was brought to the table in a vat. I have long accustomed myself to the mild phrenzy growing out of indulgence in quantities of coca-cola, and I approached this vat of bole with the utmost confidence; indeed, the more so because the pronunciation of bole rhymes with coca-cola. Mr. Dyrenforth's demeanor was placid and reassuring, and any timidity I might otherwise have felt at quaffing from a strange cup was quieted.

It has been said that the stomach has three coats, and indulgence in alcoholic liquors removes these coats. I can confidently assert it was not long before my stomach was going about in its shirt sleeves. This was evidently no pacifist beverage I was toying with, but some form of German ruthlessness. Succeeding events of that occasion must ever make it an important one to me.

What has been the effect upon us of life's little lessons? Suppose we look at the matter seriously for a moment.

Most of us have been working for recognition and advancement of one kind or another. At least that much may be said of those who have settled down and are taking a sober view of things. Some have obtained a part of what they sought, but many have toiled through long, weary years and have found little of promotions; and now that Time has wrought furrows in their faces and sapped their energies they can discern in the future nothing but the prospect of withered expectations and hopelessness.

Is there a sufficient explanation for this difference? If we leave out of consideration the few men who are exceptionally endowed and who advance in the face of all obstacles, we may place all the others in one big class. Most of us have about the same complement of brains, and as far as doing the everyday work is concerned are equally competent. If this be true, why do some among this class go ahead of their fellows and why do the larger part remain on the same job year after year?

A very small thing often proves the undoing or the making of a career. A single wrong decision made in early life has been fatal to many an ambition. Such things as a tendency to ribald jest, a persisting grouchiness, a slouching gait, have often exerted an inhibiting influence. On the other hand, a happy response to a toast, or skill in guiding the deliberations of a committee have invited attention to sterling qualities that otherwise might have remained unknown.

Dropping into baseball parlance, many a game has been lost by an error that seemed insignificant at the time. The muff of an easy one has spoiled a fine play for the nine. A failure to touch second has sacrificed a pennant. After a few misplays the manager of the team begins to look over the youngsters. It requires consistently good play day after day to avoid a seat upon the bench.

While there are no supermen, there are to be found in every large group of men a few who take extraordinary care not to overlook the things that are essential to their progress, who are willing to sacrifice a great deal for the larger aim. They realize that certain things must be done at the present time, that it is now or never. In the code of these men tomorrow never comes; next week will be too late; the chance that slips by today may never return. They have convinced themselves that Dame Fortune has never carried a visiting list; that she has, in fact, never left home since she went to housekeeping; and that the road to her shrine is difficult, obscure and very easily missed.

The others who do not have this realiza-

tion are wont to question the equity of what befalls them. Can a man justly complain that his broken health has crippled his career, when, as a young man he jeopardized it for a moment's pleasure? Should one who likes to take life easy in his youth, who looks upon a leisure hour as an opportunity for self-indulgence, who is not willing to make present sacrifices for future gain feel aggrieved because of the prosperity of the man who never spares himself in his effort to forge ahead? Can the boy who gives up his school for the wages that have greater promise of amusement for the moment rightly expect the success that only long years of training can secure? Is it right that unequal effort shall bring equal success?

Civilization has refined but has not reduced the necessity of a struggle for preeminence. Never, since the beginning of time, have men been able to get ahead except by overcoming competition. Therefore, those who are lacking in some respect slowly drop behind in the race, and leave the goal to him who is more worthy of leadership. Rarely is one's light ever placed under a bushel by other hands than his own. Men win by redoubling their own efforts rather than by placing obstacles in the way of other contenders.

The things that are essential to bring recognition can not be stated in exact terms. Strength of character is undoubtedly one of them, and perhaps the chiefest. Intelligence is another that can not be lacking. To intelligence must be added courage, for "he who dares furthest fares farthest." To be cock sure is admirable, but this qualification usually grows to the point of tiresomeness. Many men abundantly endowed with brains have no backbone, or having brains and backbone lack self-control, or ideals, or ambition, or decency. The lack of the ability to hold on, and work and wait for success ruins more careers than any one thing. A fine start is worthless when it is not followed with a good finish. Time seems to bring so little, in the estimation of eager young spirits, that only those possessing a dogged persistency stay on one job long enough to accomplish anything. Genius is not worth while if unaccompanied by the faculty of hanging on.

Therefore, shall the man who hitherto has failed to realize his ambition cease to aspire or struggle? By no means. One can always go farther. Faults may be corrected and obstacles removed. Ambition always suffers many jolts, and success is never attained without bruises.

But it is folly to trust to luck, though luck is often a strong ally; it is unwise to rely upon influence, though influence should not be neglected; it is absurd to look for promotion without self-assertion. No degree of latent efficiency can be of benefit. Talent without application has no lifting power. One can rise only on the wings of the will.

MR. AMBROSE SLOAN DIES

Mr. Ambrose B. Sloan of 4628 Lake Park avenue, Chicago, formerly assistant manager of the fuel oil department of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana), died on May 23. Mr. Sloan was affiliated with this company for twenty-five years and three months. He had been on the annuity roll since Feb. 1, 1910, and was 78 years of age at the time of his death.

Another name was added to the company's annuity roll on May 1 when John Kovacik of 450 Center street, Whiting, was retired from active service. Mr. Kovacik was a laborer and pipe-fitter at the Whiting plant and had been in the service twenty-three years and six months.

GOSSIP LEFT OUT

Eleventh hour difficulties with the "make-up" of the May issue of the Record resulted in some gossip from Whiting and Sugar Creek being left out of that issue. While this may happen occasionally it will not be frequent, so correspondents who sent in the material are asked not to let the omission discourage them. Correspondents also are asked, whenever they make use of a proper name, to print it. This will prevent misspelling of names.

SEEKS LIGHT ON OUR INDUSTRIAL PLAN

Oklahoma Newspaper Publishes Interview With Col. R. W. Stewart on Democracy in Industry as Worked Out by Employees and Management of Standard Oil Company (Indiana)

Officials of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) inspecting the company's properties near Drumright, Okla. When this was taken they had just completed a long drive over Oklahoma trails chauffeured by the demon driver, C. C. Lakin, company oil buyer at Tulsa. In the picture, left to right: Mr. H. S. Morton, E. J. Bullock, Col. R. W. Stewart, D. J. Smith and Mr. Carlson, superintendent and office manager at Drumright, and Dr. W. M. Burton.

The gospel of democracy in industry continues to spread. In a coming issue we will publish a letter of inquiry received from Italy asking for information concerning the Industrial Relations Plan of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana). Herewith we reproduce an interview with Col. R. W. Stewart, sought by the Tulsa (Oklahoma) Tribune while Col. Stewart was in that city recently.

Col. Stewart made his headquarters in Tulsa while on a brief inspection tour of the company's properties in Oklahoma, notably the casinghead gas plants in and near Drumright. He was accompanied by Dr. W. M. Burton, Mr. H. S. Morton and Mr. E. J. Bullock.

The Record believes that this interview with Col. Stewart will be of interest to all members of the Stanolind family. The complete story as it appeared in the Tulsa Tribune of May 14 follows:

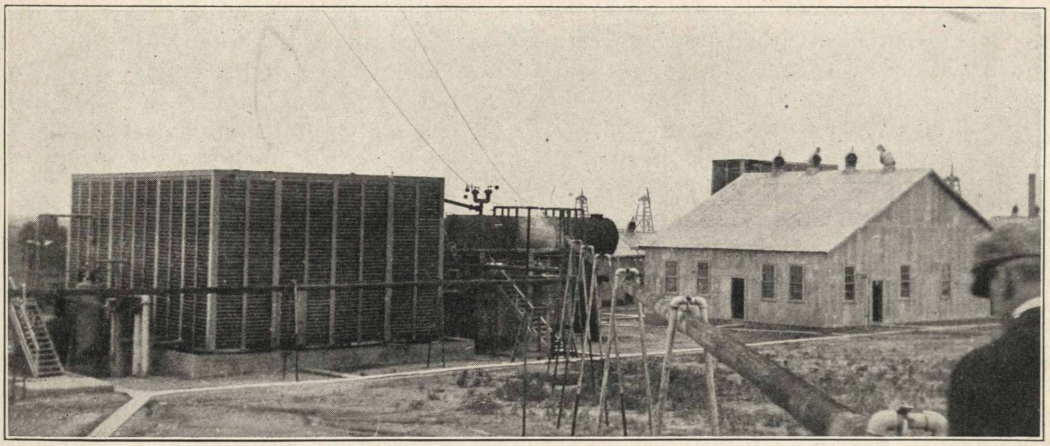
Some form of democracy in industry, which will insure to the worker a decided voice in affairs which directly concern him, is the only logical solution of the problem of labor unrest, in the opinion of Col. R. W. Stewart, chairman of the board of directors of the Standard Oil Company of Indiana.

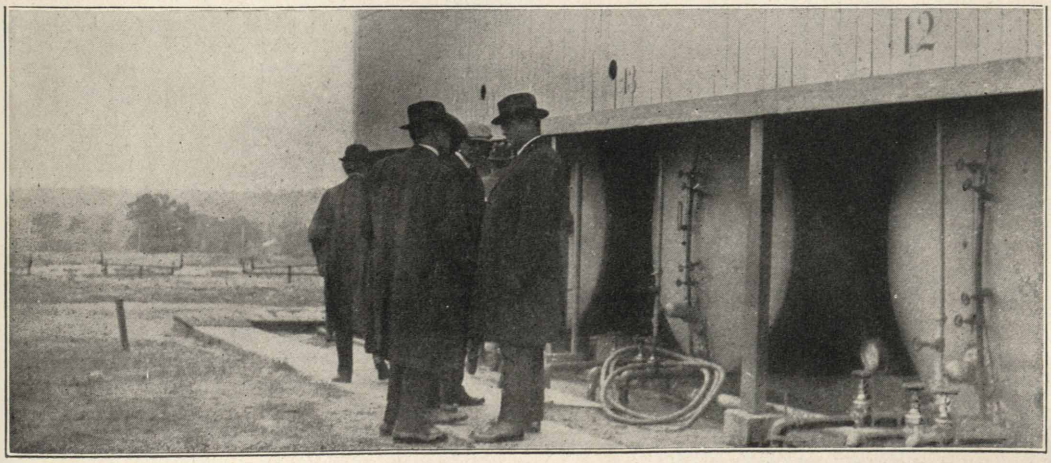
Col. Stewart is now in Tulsa making his headquarters here while on an inspection tour of the company's Oklahoma properties. The Standard Oil Company of Indiana has had such a "democracy in industry" in effect in its various refineries for nearly a year.

"By democracy in industry, I mean democracy, not paternalism," said Col. Stewart. "I am convinced that the American workman does not want paternalism either in the management of industry or in government. He wants to stand on his own feet, to be treated as a man, not as a

(Continued on page 6)

SEEING THE SIGHTS AT DRUMRIGHT





(*Continued from page 4*)

child or a machine. He does not want to be fathered.

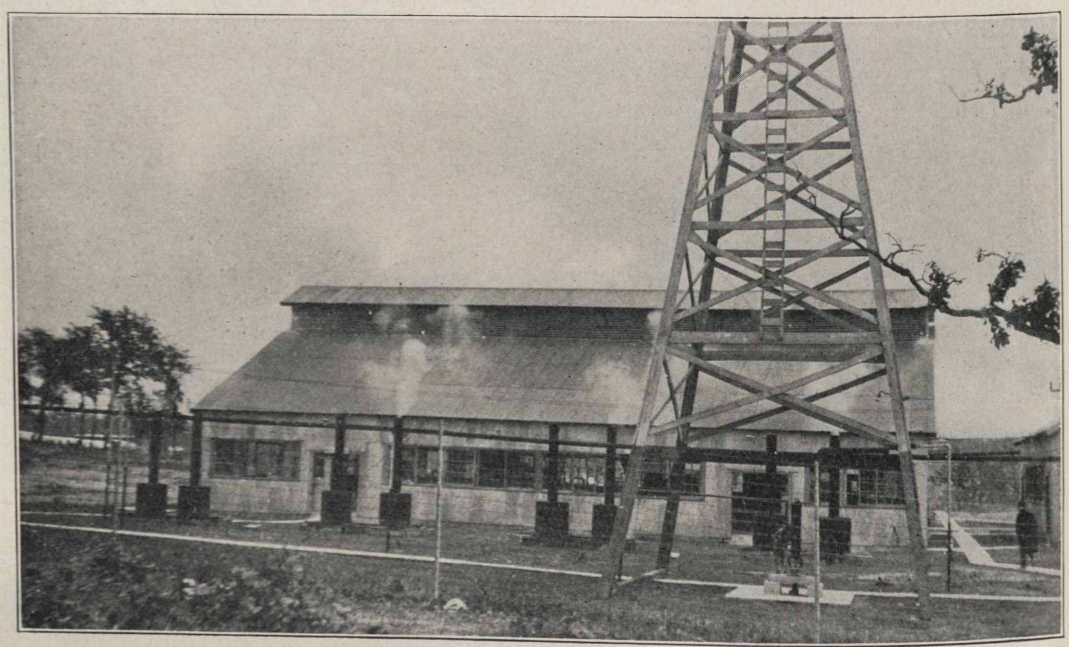
"In the refineries controlled by the Standard Oil Company of Indiana we pay no bonuses to our workers because we believe the bonus plan is paternalistic. And our workers do not want bonuses. The only bonus they want is the kind that comes in wage for honest work. They like that plan and so do we.

"In our refineries every employee has a voice in saying what his wages shall be, what his hours shall be and under what conditions he shall work. Just prior to March 1 our employees, through their Joint General Committee, or employees' councils, recommended to us that they be given a wage increase of 11.11 percent. They got it, for we found that recommendation, like most of those which have come from our employees' councils, was reasonable and fair.

"Our experience with democracy in industry in our own plants has convinced us that the American workingman wants only justice and equity and a chance to be heard. In return he is willing to grant justice and equity to the employer.

"If a point of contact could be established and maintained between all American employers and their employees; if the human element could be made a living thing in industry, I am convinced, in the light of our own experience, that labor unrest would end. Every employee of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) knows that if he has any complaint to make he can walk into my office or that of President Burton or any other official of this company and get a square deal. They like that, and we like it, too. It's the best business in the world for us as employers and for them as employees, for it means we are co-operating for our mutual good.

"Democracy and humanity in industry, where the employer and employee meet as man to man—in that policy, I believe, lies the hope of American industry. No other method has ever quelled or quieted labor unrest. Machine guns failed. Repression in any form has failed. Paternalism will not work because no real man wants to be fathered. He wants to do things for himself, not to have them done for him. Let the employer know his employees—if he can not know all of them let him know their elected representatives; give the worker unfailing justice and equity; arrange a method where he can always make his wants and desires known, and I believe industrial unrest will be a thing of the past."



THE STANDARD OIL GOLD BUTTON

As Seen by One Who Has Taken a Twenty-two Year Course in the Standard Oil College, Has Earned the Degree of H. K. (Hard Knock) and Now Holds a Responsible Position

By F. J. Gainer, *Assistant Superintendent Wood River Refinery*
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(INDIANA)

These employees of the machine shop, Whiting, have all seen more than twenty years of service. From left to right, upper row: John F. Plau, Charles J. Korting, Peter Yager; lower row: Emery Black, Alva W. Bumhour, Frank Minsberg.

Some time ago the editor of the Record requested the writer to sumbit an article for publication dealing with the manufacturing end of the game. It sounded easy at the time, but after reading the clever writings of Drs. Cooke and Holland, he finally decided that he was not qualified to write about subjects which could be handled so much more intelligently by our corps of Ph. D. chaps—even when he took into consideration the fact that he had taken a twenty-two year course in the Standard Oil college and graduated with an H. K. (Hard Knock) degree.

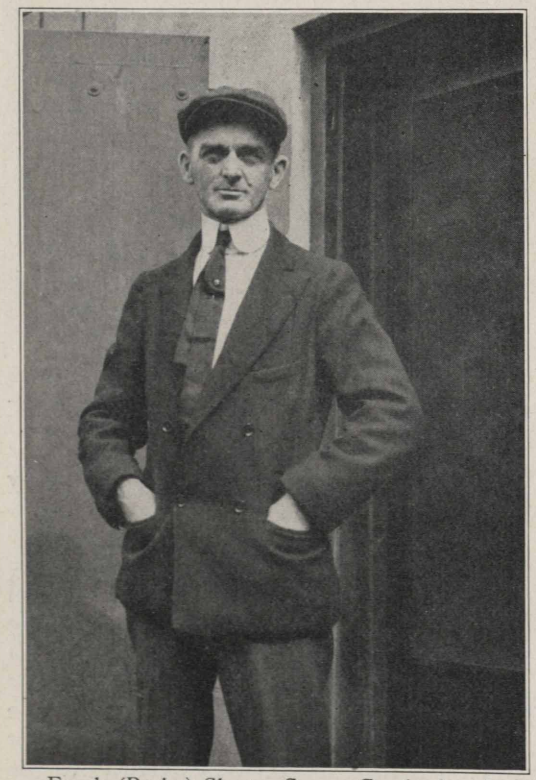
The desire to please the editor was still working strong, however, so I began looking about for a subject about which our staff or real literary men knew absolutely nothing. Now this might appear to be a complex problem, but it wasn't, for with one, or possibly two exceptions, how many of them are familiar with the "Gold Button" and the feelings of the "Old Timer" when he receives it?

We are all aware that the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) has established the custom of presenting a gold button, as a recognition of service, to every employee who has served twenty or more consecutive years. The intrinsic value of this honor button is insignificant as compared to the thing it actually represents. It means that the wearer has worked twenty long years for a company which appreciates this service. The button is merely the symbol of this appreciation.

Some may say there is nothing remarkable in such a reward, but to them I would say that the fellow who receives the pin has a different feeling, especially if he has

performed his duties with the same spirit that the company has manifested in giving him this little emblem of appreciation.

To this man the receipt of his gold button is an event in his career, for, during those twenty years, which were the "days of real sport"—with very few eight-hour shifts—he devoted the best years of his life to the service of a company which he has seen take its place as one of the world's foremost industrial organizations. This, he rightfully regards as being partly due to his own untiring efforts. He therefore can feel justly elated over being enrolled in the "recognition of service" class in a successful organization which he has helped create.



Frank (Packy) Shorts, Sugar Creek, has been with this company more than twenty-five years. He is tower still foreman.

Now, why has this company met with such success in the business and industrial world? It is not difficult to answer. It has met with this success because it has been fair to its employees and fair to the public. The twenty-year man knows this well. He has found it to be true during his long period of service and he takes pride in being affiliated with a company which pursues this policy.

This feeling, despite the fact that all of those years have not been strewn with roses, comes when he pauses to look back through the years. His twenty years give him the proper perspective and he can see that always his company has been working in the direction of making his existence a happier one. It was caring for him and his family when he was injured, and this care was voluntary and not compulsory, for in the old days there were no compensation laws. Such a policy of fairness inspired him then and inspires him now. He takes pride in fighting and overcoming the obstacles and irritations he meets while performing his daily tasks. He still boasts of the long shifts and the seemingly insurmountable difficulties which he conquered in days gone by. The company's troubles have been his troubles and the solution of them has worked for the company's good and his good.

In other words the company has been loyal to him and he has become loyal to the company. Now it recognizes his loyalty and service by giving him a twenty-year gold button. From his peak of twenty years of service he can appreciate the spirit which prompts the gift. That is why the "old timer" is proud of this mark of distinction.

Some of our younger employees may believe that our twenty-year men do not value their pin as highly as I have tried to picture, but my message to them is: Wait till you are awarded. If you have been faithful and sincere, you also will be filled with this feeling of loyalty, and the gold button will bring to you a sense of contentment and satisfaction that service well rendered has been appreciated by the company.

There are few men in any organization who in twenty years do not acquire personal grievances, but, if we are honest, we must admit that from the top to the bottom of our organization there is not one who would ever have to apologize for the actions, methods or policy of this company for which we are all working.

The same spirit of fairness and justice which has been an inspiration to the men now wearing the service emblem is still working to inspire and guide the destinies

David Dees, chief electrician at Whiting has been with this company for thirty-five years, though he is now only forty-seven years of age.

of the younger employees. Our company always wants to be fair. Why not meet it half way? Let us be fair and loyal and the company will be fair and loyal to us. And when your time comes to wear a gold button you will understand how we "old timers" feel about it.

MR. PAVEY DIES SUDDENLY

Mr. William Henry Pavey, superintendent of the Sugar Creek plant of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana), died unexpectedly at his home during the noon hour of Monday, June 14.

Death was due to heart trouble. Mr. Pavey, apparently in perfect health, spent the morning attending to his regular duties at the plant, leaving a few minutes before noon to go home for dinner. He collapsed a few minutes after arriving there.

Mr. Pavey went to Sugar Creek from Whiting in 1904, at the time the Sugar Creek refinery was first started. He worked shifts as a pumper, then became oil inspector, department head, and finally superintendent. He had been superintendent about three years.

He was born in Woodstock, Ontario, Canada, on Jan. 25, 1873, and received a technical education at Case School of Applied Science, Cleveland, O. He was a thirty-second degree Mason and a Shriner.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Emma Pavey. There are no children. Burial was at Lincoln, Ill., the former home of his wife.

Mr. Pavey had many friends throughout the various Standard Oil Company (Indiana) refineries, and all these join in expressing their sorrow over his death and in extending their deepest sympathy to the bereaved wife.

CARMODY TAKES VACATION

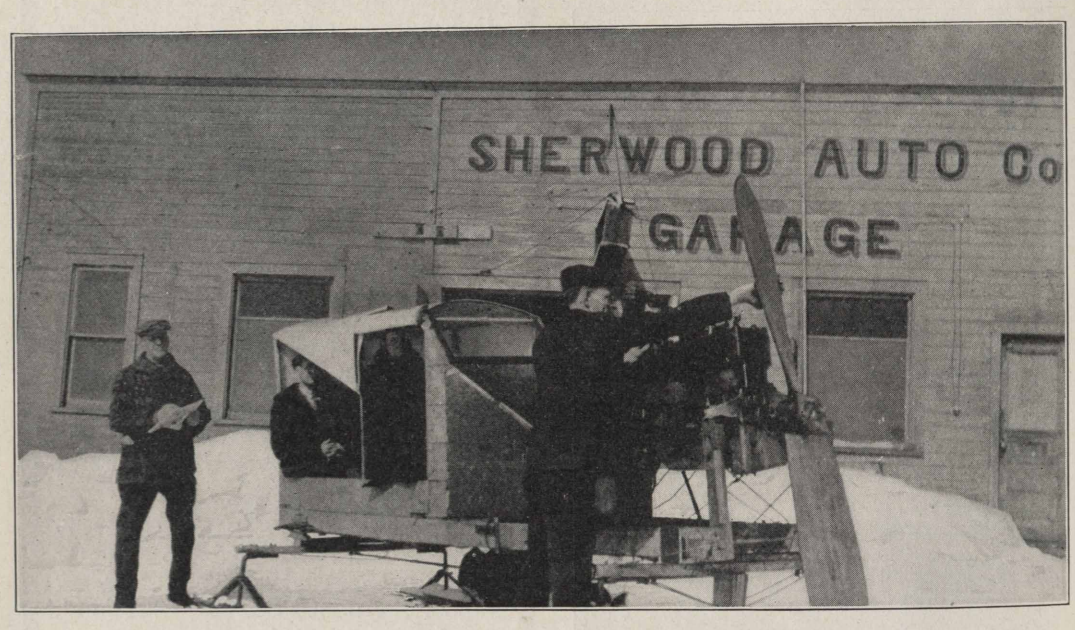
The proud possessors of the twenty-year gold service buttons on the Wood River works' payroll, who are nine in number, wish to extend a vote of thanks to the Board of Directors for the privilege of taking a two weeks' vacation with pay. E. Carmody, of the refinery agitators, is the first to take advantage of the offer. He left May 17, expecting to take a trip to Whiting.

THANKS, MR. KENNEDY

The cartoons of Wood River baseball stars which appear elsewhere in this issue were drawn by J. J. Kennedy, son of Jerry Kennedy, Wood River representative. Mr. Kennedy, Jr., who is employed at Denver by the D. & R. G. railroad, went out of his way to furnish readers of the Record with pen likenesses of Wood River fans and ball tossers. Much obliged, Mr. Kennedy.

SLEDDING WITH RED CROWN

Auto Company at Sherwood, N. D., Invents Motor Sled and Operates It in Spite of Cold by Using Red Crown for Fuel and Light Polarine as a Lubricant



Up in North Dakota, where they have much snow and even more cold, winter transportation presents a real problem. To solve it the Sherwood Auto Company has invented and developed a "motor sled," pictures of which are shown with this article. In such a climate, under such conditions as shown in the pictures, the value of good gasoline and a perfect motor oil are appreciated.

In the following letter from Mr. F. R. Flem, proprietor of the Sherwood Auto Company, addressed to Mr. F. I. Packard, Standard Oil Company (Indiana) manager at Fargo, the sled and the manner of its operation are described.

"Dear Sir: Your agent, Mr. Neel Littlejohn, informed me you would like to hear what success we had with our Automotive Sled.

"I am sending you three pictures, two taken while the sled is standing still and one while it is traveling over the snow coming from Mohall. It is a real success and traveled anywhere you would care to drive it, and from the success we have had with it we have decided to cover it with patents and have now the patents pending on the principal features.

"You will notice from the picture that the gasoline tank is in front of the windbreak, or wind shield; the vacuum tank is on the left hand rear corner of the motor; and the carburetor is also on the left side of the motor where they get the wind direct from the propeller. This, you will realize, will make the fuel awful cold as we have no heater or hot air pipe for the carburetor whatever. But, regardless of how cold it was we experienced no trouble on that account.

"We use Standard Oil Company Red Crown gasoline. We did have some trouble at first with lubricating oil, because it got too cold and did not care to circulate, so we started to use light Polarine and after that we had no trouble with that either.

"The lubricating oil gets so cold that unless it has an exceptional good cold test, it will get so stiff that it will not work. But your Standard Oil Polarine seems to do the business nicely. We have just put the motor back in the car again and we have gone over it thoroughly and it has the appearance of perfect lubrication.

FASTER THAN SKIS OR SNOWSHOES

"You might think it would be necessary to open up the carburetor a great deal when using fuel so cold, but we found that after the motor was warmed up we could close it up almost to where we used it in the summer time. From the success we have had we feel certain the day is not far distant when we will drive Automotive Sleds in the winter time as successfully over snow-road or no-road—as we now drive automobiles in the summer time."

COMPETENCY VERSUS SENIORITY

Three Plants, Confronted by Vexing Problem of Applying Seniority Rule, Reach Similar Conclusions, Deciding That Competency Must Rule Over Length of Service

The problem of applying the seniority rule in the refineries of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) has been one of the most vexing problems with which the Joint General Committees in the various plants have had to do. Three complete reports, one each from Wood River, Whiting and Sugar Creek, are now at hand and their perusal discloses that very similar conclusions were reached in each plant.

Though the reports vary in form and in detail, the general conclusion seems to be the same: that seniority can be safely applied only when all other conditions are equal; that competency must be given first consideration out of fairness to both the company and the competent employee.

The report made by the Wood River sub-committee follows:

"The undersigned members of the sub-committee on seniority and eligibility believe that it is particularly appropriate at this time to submit the following views on seniority in general, in the hope that a clearer understanding and better basis for adjustment may be arrived at on future petitions.

"At present the seniority question may seem often to present difficulties which are hard to solve. We must endeavor to arrive at a broad, liberal interpretation of the meaning of seniority. If this could be based simply on length of service, the handling of our cases would be comparatively simple. If every employee were endowed with exactly the same physical strength and endurance, the same mental ability, and the same measure of ambition and energy, such a plan could properly be followed out successfully.

"It therefore follows that in selecting any employee for advancement or transfer, all of the characteristics mentioned must be considered. If in the case of two employees these are found to be practically equal, then by all means the older employees should be given preference, and we believe this has always been the policy of the company. But to advance an employee, inferior perhaps physically, mentally or lacking in energy, ambition or initiative, simply because of his length of service, could not do otherwise than work a hardship equally on the individual and to the company. It is only logical to consider that it would be directly to the company's interest to select the older employees whenever possible, in the interest of harmony and satisfied employees, but we can not recognize the justice of any action which would tend toward having the company assign its right of selection of those men, who in the opinion of the management of the company are best fitted for advancement.

"This brings up the point of who should determine the capabilities of men picked for promotion or transfer. We believe there can be but one answer to this. The ability, character, etc., of any employee can only be gauged by either his immediate superior or by the head of his department, who, in directing his work, comes in close contact with him daily, and who by intimate knowledge of work required is best qualified to measure his fitness and capability.

"To place this power otherwise—for instance, in the hands of a committee—could not do otherwise than work the greatest injustice to both the employee and the company. It can easily be seen that no possible committee, either composed of workers' or management's representatives, could be appointed who would be competent or familiar enough through daily personal observation to pass on more than an exceedingly small percentage of cases which might come before them. For this reason the weight of responsibility for promotion must be borne by the foreman or head of department, not alone because they have the most favorable opportunities for intelligent observation, but also because they will be held responsible by the company for the men recommended by them for advancement. Both safety of employees

and the expense of breaking men in on new work, demands that whoever recommends a man for advancement must be reasonably certain that his qualifications are such as to enable him to fit in capably within a reasonable time. The company's foremen and heads of departments understand that they must accept such responsibility.

"To summarize, can it be considered justice to the stockholders, the Board of Directors, the local management of the company, the other employees and to the individual himself, to advance any man except one best qualified in all respects, to any position of responsibility?

"The continued success of this company in the future depends absolutely upon most carefully selecting such men for advancement as will be qualified and prepared to carry on the work efficiently when their time comes."

This report was signed by Representatives Halsey, Doil, Watts and Kelly. It was presented to the J. G. C. last month.

The following (in part) resolution was adopted several months earlier by the Whiting J. G. C.:

"Every business organization, whether large or small, in order to be successful must contain in every unit, from the highest executive to the most humble worker, ability to successfully perform every requirement of the work in which they are engaged. While thus recognizing ability as the first requirement, that recognition should always include the further qualifications of moral uprightness and good repute, as without those ability is inadequate as a fundamental for true success. Having therefore arrived at this conclusion, it would seem that seniority of service should be the next consideration bearing on the rights of employees for advancement, which it must be admitted is the real object of Petition W95 (a petition for recognition of priority rights on the basis of seniority of service).

"The Joint General Committee believes that seniority of service is generally recognized everywhere, and further believes that it is recognized by the management of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) subject to ability, as outlined above."

The following (in part) rule on seniority at Sugar Creek was outlined by Manager G. H. Moffett, prior to the action taken at Wood River but after the matter had been acted on at Whiting:

1. "Whenever a man is transferred from one department to another, such as a laborer to shift work, and he is then set back to his former place through no fault of his own, he will retain his seniority in the service of the company so far as lay-offs are concerned, but will be the youngest man in the department he is set back to so far as promotion is concerned; although he will hold seniority in the department from which he was set back. When a transfer is only temporary, such as extra shift work, seniority rights in the original department will not be disturbed. The seniority rights in this paragraph are, of course, subject to the provisions of paragraph 4.

2. "Whenever occasion arises to reduce the forces in the various departments, seniority will be observed after taking into consideration competency and reliability of those who are laid off; and whenever the forces are increased again the men laid off will be given preference as to re-employment providing they are available and respond within three days' time after receiving notification.

3. "Existing agreements with several departments as to seniority, promotion and lay-offs, which vary to some extent from these rules, will not be disturbed by them.

4. "In making promotions the company can not, and will not, forfeit the right to select those who, in its opinion, are the best men for responsible positions. It will always have due regard, however, for seniority, and when qualifications of candidates for promotion are equal the older man in point of seniority will secure the advancement.

5. "Whenever a new position is created the company will have in mind the filling of such position from among its employees, but if it is deemed advisable to go outside and bring in a new man for the position, the company will not hesitate to do so."

FORCED TO LAY OFF 300

Company Regrets Necessity of Curtailing Working Force at Sugar Creek, but Cut Is Imperative

Existing industrial conditions, supplemented by the breakdown of transportation facilities, forced the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) during the first two weeks of June to lay off approximately 300 employees at the Sugar Creek refinery. The majority of these men were employed in the mechanical and labor departments.

At Whiting, also, it has been necessary to lay off some men, though to date (June 14) the company has succeeded in holding down the percentage of curtailment in the Whiting force to a lower figure than at Sugar Creek. While it may prove imperative that further decrease in personnel be made at both Sugar Creek and Whiting, it is understood that the company will make every effort to keep as many present employees as possible.

The company greatly regretted the necessity of letting so many men go at Sugar Creek, but the difficulty of obtaining crude oil developed a situation which the company could meet in no other way than by reducing the number of employees. The outlook for future receipts of crude oil is such that the management feels it would be unwise to carry out construction work, planned at a time when an adequate supply of crude seemed assured. Only by virtue of emergency purchases of crude has the company so far succeeded in maintaining its refinery operation at its present reduced schedule.

Added to the difficulty of obtaining crude, and the uncertain outlook for procuring it in the future, has been the railroad tieup, which has hampered operation of the refineries in innumerable ways, while high prices and actual inability to obtain some materials further aggravated the situation.

That the men who were let go at Sugar Creek regretted to leave the service as much as the company regretted the necessity of letting them go, is indicated by the fact that many of them on leaving filed applications for work with this company as soon as conditions again warrant the use of a larger working force.

ANY PREFERENCE, LYLE?

Main Office, Casper: "Hello, Western Union? Here's a message: 'To C. L. Manbeck, Laramie. Four carpenters will arrive in Laramie tomorrow morning. They are Copely, Cooper, etc'."

Western Union: "To C. L. Manbeck, Laramie. Four bartenders will arrive in in Laramie tomorrow morning——"

Main Office: "No, carpenters."

Western Union: "All right, bartenders."

Main Office: "Carpenters."

Western Union: "Got it. Bartenders."

Main Office: "C-a-r-p-e-n-t-e-r-s."

Western Union: "B-a-r-t-e-n-d-e-r-s. Paid or collect?"

Main Office: "No, no, no, no! C for CAR, C, C, C, see?"

Western Union: "B for Bar. That's what I said. Four bartenders will arrive ——".

Main Office: "Didn't you ever hear of the First of July? What would Lyle Manbeck want with four bartenders?"

Western Union: "Maybe he's awful thirsty."

Main Office: "He probably is, but it doesn't mean anything. It's carpenters he wants. He's making some coffins for John Barleycorn. Get it? He wants four carpenters to drive in the nails. Hammer and nails, carpenters. Get it?"

Western Union: "Oh, you mean carpenters?"

Main Office: "Honest. Cross our heart to die, that's exactly what we mean. Four carpenters will arrive in Laramie tomorrow morning. Maybe Mr. Manbeck would prefer bartenders but we're short of stock."

P. S. Yes, the Western Union was a girl.

SHIFTMEN HAVE $1,882.35

Report of D. M. Lobdell, secretary of the Casper Shiftmen's Benefit Association, shows that organization had on hand at the end of May the sum of $1,882.35. No disbursements were necessary during May, so the association was able to add $117 to its balance that month. Nine members are delinquent in their dues and during May five members left. The number of members in good standing is 112.

AS OTHERS SEE US

The following unique application for employment was received by W. N. Bercaw of the employment bureau at the Whiting refinery, who sent it, in part, to the Record:

"The Standard Oil Company has always stood in my mind as an almost ideal organization. Its scope is not limited; its agents are working all over the world; its products come from and are distributed to all parts of the world. There is something distinctly novel, attractive; something indicative of prestige in the very name 'Standard Oil Company'. Its employees are people of a special, satisfied 'Standard Oil' group.

"Last summer, when I returned from the west, where I had been employed as a fire guard by the forestry department, I chanced to meet a man who knew considerable about the Standard Oil Company, and he, when I expressed my desire to become affiliated with you, advised me to write, and after explaining my capabilities, to find out where I would fit in (and how long it would be before I became president).

"I have, I hope, acquired from my time in the army, my year at Cornell, and the rest of my experience in life, the ability to be serious and think. You may see I am not specialized. However, when I start in at the right thing I hope soon to become a specialist."

"This gentleman is adept at spreading it on," is the comment of Mr. Bercaw,"but it pleases me to feel that he means what he says, for it is a pleasure to know that some people on the outside have such a splendid idea of this company." Wherein we concur.

MR. THOMPSON PROMOTED

Mr. A. E. Thompson, assistant superintendent at the Casper refinery, has been made superintendent to succeed Mr. H. L. Welton, who has left the service of the company. Mr. Welton's name as superintendent, and that of Mr. Thompson as assistant superintendent, are still carried on the inside cover of the Record for the reason that the covers for the May and June numbers were printed before the Record received notice of the change.

JOHNNY, GET YOUR GUN!

Contest for Silver Trophy Will Begin on August 8, While Practice Shoot Is Set for July 25

Standard Oil Company (Indiana) employees only are eligible to compete for the Stanolind target trophy, to be competed for over the traps of the Whiting Trapshooters' Club, beginning August 8. The contest will consist of eight events of twenty-five clay targets each, to be distributed over the following dates:

August 8, August 22, September 12, September 26, October 10, October 24. Shooting will begin promptly at 1:30 in the afternoon of each of the dates designated. As it is impossible for each contestant to attend all shoots, two events of twenty-five targets each may be shot on any of the first five dates, and four events may be shot on the last day of the contest.

No entrance fee is required and ammunition and targets will be furnished at regular club rates. Any Standard Oil Company (Indiana) employee, whether a member of the trapshooters' club or not, is eligible to enter.

In order to equalize the chances for all classes of shooters, the progressive handicap system will be used. This is a "point system" bases upon the shooting average of each contestant and is reapplied after each event of twenty-five targets.

A practice shoot has been arranged for 1:30 in the afternoon of July 25, at which time experienced shooters will give instruction in trapshooting rules, gun pointing, squad shooting, etc. Meanwhile the Whiting Trapshooters' Club extends an invitation to all Standard Oil Company (Indiana) employees to be guests of the club at their regular shoots the afternoons of the first and third Sundays of each month.

Any employee who wishes to enter the contest for the silver cup must send his name, address and the name of the department in which he is employed, to Mr. Herbert Morris, secretary of the Whiting Trapshooters' Club, 322 Sheridan Avenue, Whiting, before August 1. For the information of the handicap committee he should also state what experience he has had with a shotgun, particularly in shooting at clay targets.

RED CROWN GOES A YACHTING

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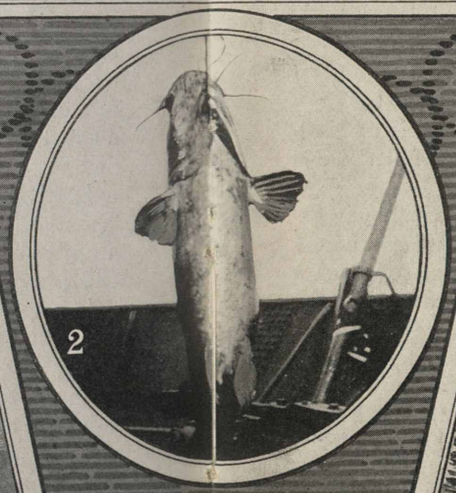
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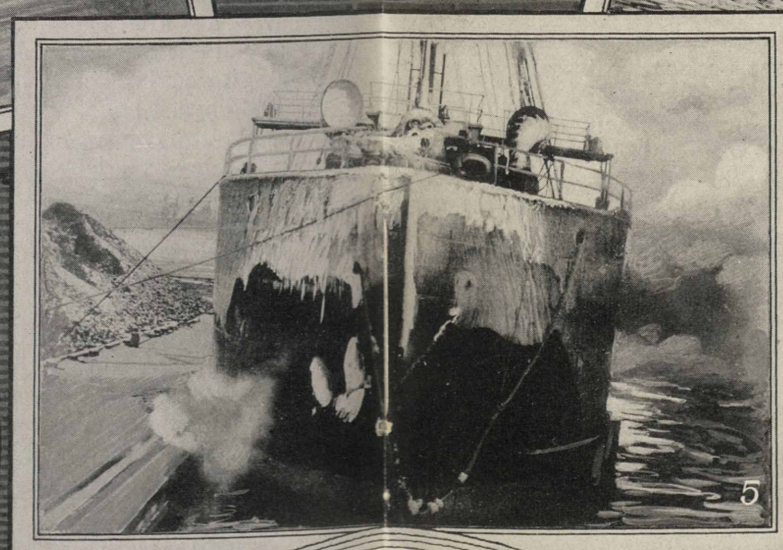
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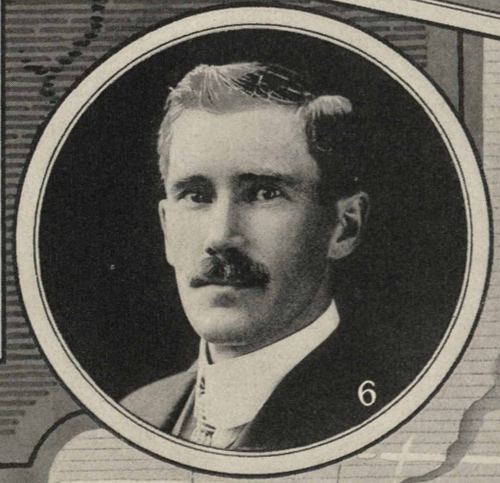
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1. Renown at the Soo
2. Caught by Capt. Leith, Muskegon Lake
3. Cowan Leaving Soo Lock
4. Capt. Brown
5. Unloading at Superior
6. Capt. Leith

WAR SAFER THAN PEACE

More People Killed by Accident in America During Late War than There Were Yankee Soldiers Killed on Battlefields, Says Wood River Safety Director

By R. E. HERZLER, *Safety Director Wood River Refinery*
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(INDIANA)

Fifty thousand, one hundred and fifty American troops were killed in battle or died as the result of wounds incurred on the battlefield during nineteen months of war.

During that same period right here in America 126,000 men, women and children were killed by accidents in industries, on the streets and in the homes.

Do those facts furnish an argument for the safety movement? We believe they do, especially when one considers that companies which have practiced a safety program over an extended period of years have found that they can eliminate seventy-five percent of accidental deaths and serious accidents.

We who are in close touch with the work believe that one of the most beneficial undertakings of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) is its activity in the safety movement. It is one place where the employee and employer meet on common ground to derive a mutual benefit.

SAFETY MOVE GOOD BUSINESS

The officers of the company realize that safety is good business when it is figured in dollars and cents; they also realize that the safety movement is a great humanitarian effort to eliminate the deaths, cripples and physical wrecks which have hitherto been considered a necessary by-product of industry.

The most difficult task confronting the safety directors of the various plants is that of making the employee realize that it is good business for him to be careful. The company has provided a safety organization to eliminate the dangerous places and practices in the plants, and it is the plain duty of every employee—duty to himself and to his family, to his fellow-worker and to the company—to report through this safety organization any unsafe conditions or practices which come to his attention. In fact, while in pursuit of his regular duties he should watch for these things continually.

Following are a few statistics showing what has been accomplished in the reduction of accidents in other plants, revealed by a survey of twelve years of accident prevention experience:

Seventy-five percent of all accidental deaths and injuries can be eliminated in industry. This has been accomplished by companies which have practiced safety for any length of time.

Two-thirds of the results attained were accomplished through efficient organization of workmen and their education in safety.

Only one-third was accomplished by mechanical guards and equipment.

During the late war 50,150 American soldiers were killed or died of wounds, while 200,000 more were injured in battle. During the same period, extending over nineteen months, 126,000 men, women and children were killed in various kinds of accidents here at home, while more than 2,000,000 were so seriously injured by accidents that they lost, as a minimum, over four weeks of time. Many of them were permanently maimed.

SHOULD ALL RESPOND

These appalling figures should cause every employee to make a firm and steadfast resolution to put forth the best that is in him to make a success of the accident prevention work carried on by the Standard Oil Company (Indiana).

We are all eager to see every man respond to our call for help in this work. Think and practice safety yourself; talk safety to the other fellow, and when you do your work perform it in a manner safe for you and safe for the other fellow.

OFFICE BOYS ARE BOWLING CHAMPS

Finish Season at Top of Heap in Whiting Standard Oil Athletic Association Bowling League—Boilermakers Second, While Tower Still Team and Machinists Tie for Third

With forty-nine games won and fourteen lost, percentage of .778, the main office team won the championship of the Whiting refinery interdepartmental bowling league. The boilermakers, with forty-three won and twenty lost, landed in second place, while the tower still outfit and the machinists, each with thirty-eight won and twenty-five lost, tied for third. On the "roll off" the tower stillers were victorious over the machinists.

Among the individual bowlers, John Canner, of the boilermakers, led with an average of 182 for fifty-seven games. Fred Lau, of the tower stills, crowded Canner with an average of 180 for fifty-four games. John Canner's mark of 256, made early in the season, remained the record for high game, though it was tied by Wilkinson, of the switching department.

That the main office team earned the championship is indicated by the fact that the team averaged 814 pins a game against 800 by the boilermakers, 798 by the machinists and 790 by the tower still team. The same table indicates that the machinists rolled in hard luck.

Like the machinists, the pressure still team and the switchmen either rolled in hard luck or failed to "hit in the pinches." The pressure stillers, though they rolled an average of 735, finished in last place, with ten games won and fifty-three lost, while the paraffine works' outfit, with an average of only 690 pins a game, finished ahead of them with twelve games won and fifty-one lost. The switchmen piled up a game average of 760 but finished in sixth place, a peg below the barrel house team, which had a game average of 750.

The machinists rolled the high team game, setting a mark of 920, while the boilermakers rolled the highest team average for three games, with a mark of 878. Mike Gadish, of the machinists, rolled the highest average for three games, getting 226.

Individual averages for the season follow:

	Games	*Average*
John Canner, Boilermakers	57	182
Fred Lau, Towers	54	180
Chas. Henrickson, Office	63	175
Wilkinson, Switchmen	44	172
Mike Gadish, Machinists	51	171
Samerson, Boilermakers	24	171
Chas. Miller, Office	59	167
Jack Sable, Boilermakers	30	166
Leo Kaschak, Pressures	18	166
C. Long, Machinists	45	166
Korosi, Pressures	3	166
Chas. Groat, Towers	60	163
Barsich, Switchmen	18	163
Cahill, Pressures	15	164
P. Liesse, Office	63	162
Hoffman, Towers	35	162
W. Rex, Machinists	60	162
Muldoon, Machinists	54	161
McClelland, Boilermakers	51	160
Chas. Oder, Pressures	3	160
Buckovitch, Pressures	24	160
Zubey, Barrels	26	160
Willette, Paraffine	27	159
Winslow, Paraffine	48	158
Whitmer, Office	60	158
Martin Henrickson, Office	51	157
W. Canner, Boilermakers	51	156
O. Canner, Barrels	41	155
Pat McShane, Towers	51	154
George Pataky, Barrels	44	154
F. Rex, Machinists	40	153
Wade, Machinists	30	152
Stross, Switchmen	51	152
Kennedy, Pressures	14	152
Ollrich, Towers	42	151
Griffith, Pressures	12	151
Vogel, Switchmen	9	151
Matelski, Switchmen	54	150
Yuhacz, Barrels	31	150
Mike Pataky, Barrels	46	150
Bell, Barrels	56	149
James, Towers	28	149
Schaeffer, Pressures	6	149
Wikhorst, Barrels	18	148
Al. Bumhour, Machinists	8	147
Jurich, Barrels	14	147
Keilman, Pressures	15	146
Wilt, Paraffine	54	145
A. Martinson, Switchmen	29	145
Adams, Boilermakers	3	143
R. Miles, Boilermakers	3	142
Shell, Switchmen	54	142
O. Girmick, Office	3	142
Duffy, Towers	3	141
Williams, Towers	3	138
Hanson, Boilermakers	10	137
Jancosek, Pressures	9	137
Latzko, Office	3	137
Art Moore, Towers	9	137
Swetman, Barrels	14	135
Al. Buchanan, Towers	18	134
Sabo, Towers	3	132

Kandy, Pressures	1	132
Casper, Pressures	3	130
Roy Walker, Pressures	3	129
Holmes, Paraffine	6	129
Schwab, Boilermakers	3	129
Guyer, Boilermakers	3	127
Palikan, Paraffine	15	126
Kasperin, Pressures	3	126
Johnson, Boilermakers	4	126
Jarnicke, Towers	3	125
Adley, Pressures	4	124
Borg, Paraffine	30	121
Kendra, Paraffine	12	120
Mostil, Paraffine	9	116
Hansen, Machinists	3	112
Ambord, Paraffine	11	111
Mellen, Paraffine	3	111
Lease, Boilermakers	3	110
Katchmer, Paraffine	3	108
Pease, Boilermakers	3	103

A LOVE PROPOSAL

Wood River, Ill., June 1—Our tennis devotees are highly elated over the fact that the construction of two tennis courts is well under way. The "deuce" and "forty love" boys are eagerly awaiting the completion of these courts and state they are ready to take on all comers. It is said the Whiting people have some excellent courts so we infer they also have some excellent players, but as to their superiority over our tennis sharks—"I hae me doots," as the Scotchman said. As a matter of fact our boys would make Whiting look sick in a tennis match and we're willing to prove it. Ready, Whiting? (Note: When the refinery championship is settled the Record staff may put on an invasion and relieve both the Wood River and Whiting champions of their laurels. We serve nothing but aces.)

IT WAS TIME TO QUIT

Wood River, Ill., June 1—Our timekeepers, who have been suffering from an idea that they could play ball, admitted their mistake at the end of the fourth inning of their match with the main office team, played here Saturday. As no Burroughs' machines were handy it was fortunate the game had to be called at that time to make way for a couple of regular teams. The score was then 11 to 3, main office leading. The first penpusher up rammed the old apple to deep center for a circuit drive. If any other departments hereabouts have a notion they can play ball, the office boys will undertake to cure them.

HERE YOU ARE!

The Record Herewith Presents a Funny Column Edited by the Whiting Machinists

Editor Record: The Whiting machine shop hereby offers a suggestion: Almost all popular magazines nowadays devote a column or so to wit and humor or some other like topic of bright interest. We are sure that such an addition to the Stanolind Record would be greatly welcomed by the entire plant, making our magazine more enjoyable as well as interesting. Following are a few starters.—C. J. S.

SAFETY FIRST

"How is your little brother, Johnny?"
"Sick abed. He hurt himself."
"That's too bad. How did he do it?"
"We were playing who could lean farthest out of the window, and he won."

* * *

"Is this a deep thinker?"
"He must be. None of his ideas ever come to the surface."

* * *

Job Seeker, entering office unannounced—"Is there an opening here for me?"
Chief Clerk—"Yes, sir. Right behind you."

CAUTION

"So you want to marry Alice, do you?" asked the girl's father.
"Very much indeed, sir," replied the young man.
"Can you support a family?"
The young man reflected a moment and then asked: "How many are there of you, sir?"

* * *

Landlady—"You say the chicken soup isn't good? Why, I myself told the cook how to make it. Maybe she didn't catch the idea."
Boarder—"No, I think it was the chicken she didn't catch."

* * *

"I heard somthing this morning that opened my eyes."
"So did I—the alarm clock."

* * *

A careless compositor can play havoc with a serious poem, as has recently happened. As printed the lines read:
"They faced the terrors of the deep
"And guarded our snores while we were asleep."
—*Kansas City Star.*

MR. TOWNSEND RETIRES

Mr. W. A. Townsend, salesman for this company for fifteen years, has been placed on the annuity roll, effective from March 1, 1920. His address will be New Madison, Ohio, General Delivery.

MACHINE SHOP MISERERE

Whiting, Ind., June 1—In 1902 a man who threw the ball with either hand and a jinx which flew out of a cemetery cast an evil spell over our machine shop baseball team which has not been dissipated to this day. List to our chant of woe:

Once we were the undefeated champions of the plant. That was before 1902. We can still play ball but we can't win. Witness: On May 16 last, we lost a 13-inning game to the main office, 6 to 5, and on May 29 we got the short end of a 3 to 2 score in 19 innings, the paraffine works copping. Happened thus:

For years we were the undefeated champions of this refinery. Up until 1902, with Frank Minsberg and Al Bumhour as our battery, and William Tipton as our manager, we had been unbeatable. Then Henry Behrens, of the paraffine works, organized a team, called the Candle Factory White Sox, and challenged us.

The game was played on Sunday morning near the old cemetery. It was all wrong, all wrong. First Behrens pulled an ambidextrous hurler on us named Edwin Gherke. This gentleman was a human monstrosity. Instead of throwing the ball with one hand all the time, as all respectable ball players do, he heaved first with his left hand and then with his right. He got us all mixed up, that's what he did, and we're still mixed up.

Still we might have won the game if it hadn't been for that cemetery. We shouldn't have agreed to play there in the first place, for Behren's paraffine gang worked nearby and evidently had acquired a stand-in with the spirits. Anyhow, along late in the game one of the paraffiners hit a ball into the outfield. Just then a bird or spirit or something flew out of the cemetery over our outfielders' heads. Walter Parker and Fred Kahl thought it was the ball and chased it clear to Berry lake before they discovered their mistake.

We've never had any luck since, and it may or may not be a coincidence that the paraffine works, whose team snaked us out of a victory in that 19-inning game on May 29, last, now occupies the site of that same old cemetery.

TENNIS STARS ARE BUSY

With a large field of entries the Standard Oil A. A. tennis tournament at Whiting promises to be an unparalleled success. Preliminaries are well under way and the finals will be reached by July 15 when the survivors of the elimination rounds will settle down to struggle for the championships. Four cups and one medal are to be awarded the winners in the various events, the medal being for the women's singles.

Results in the tournament for the week of June 1 follows:

F. D. Rexwinkle beat Leo McCampbell, 6-4, 7-9, 6-2.

W. N. Bercaw beat D. B. Parks, 6-2, 9-7.

M. R. Schmidt beat Art Lauer, 6-4, 6-1.

J. R. Wright beat D. M. Brenner, 6-1, 6-3.

R. E. Carlson beat H. R. Tear, 6-0, 6-1.

N. E. Kundrat beat C. F. McNeil, 6-3, 2-6, 6-2.

Results for the week of June 7 follow:

D. M. Brenner beat Leo McCampbell, 6-0, 6-4.

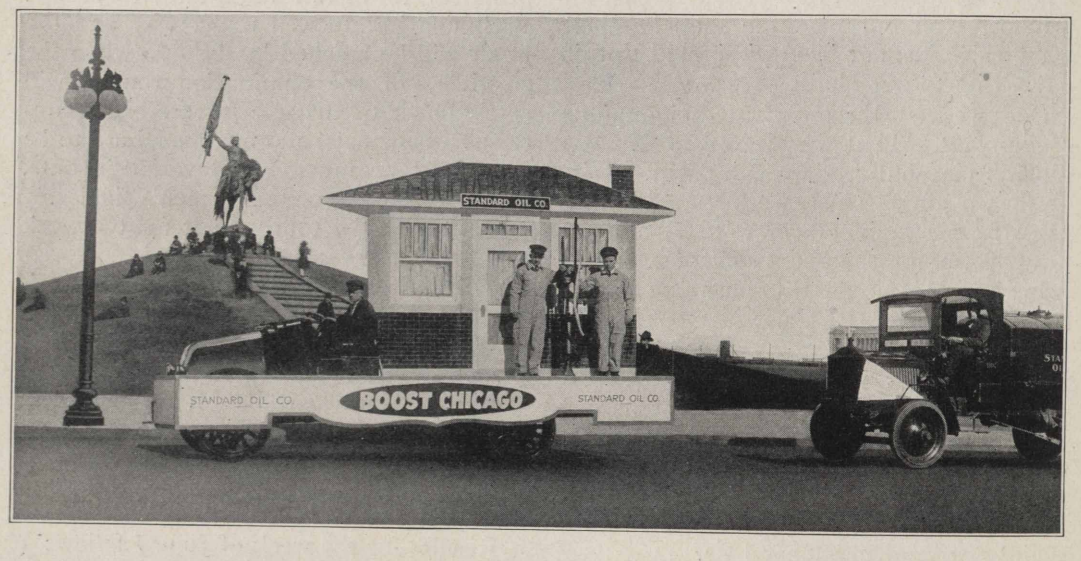
CASPER BEATS WAR VETS

The Casper Standard Oil Polarines had their own way in their game with the American Legion team of the Casper Twilight league, winning by a score of 16 to 3. The war veterans made eight errors, which accounts in a large measure for the peculiar score. In the sixth inning every Standard player except the pitcher took a wallop at the ball, piling up five runs in that hectic stanza. H. Lano, Standard third sacker, slammed out a two-bagger and three singles in five times up.

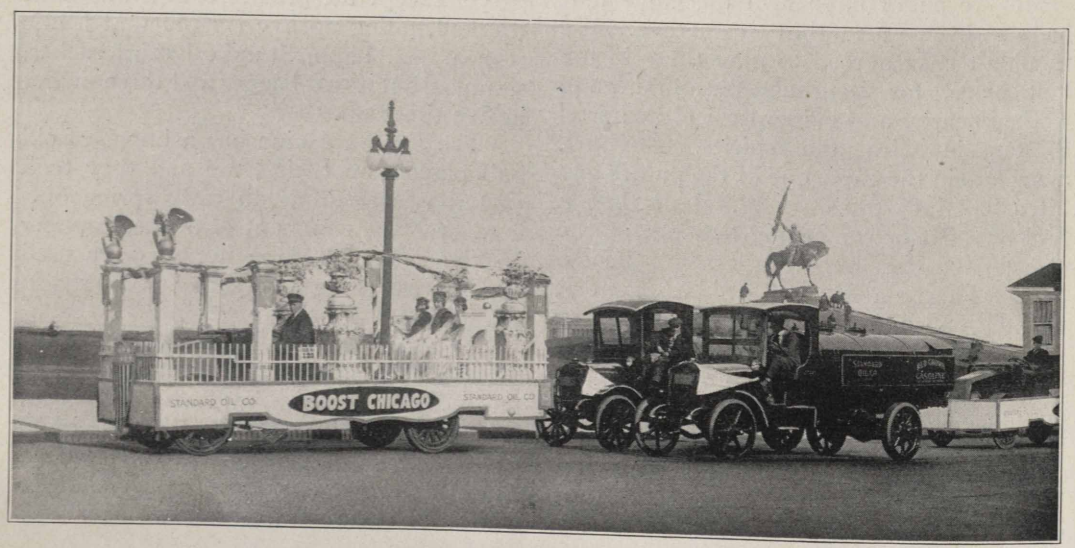
"The Standard nine has a bunch of old ball players on their team and they took yesterday's affair as an early spring outing," was the comment of a Casper paper on the game. "Three hurlers were used and the whole team played like veterans in the field and at bat."

The team lineup follows: William Loggy, lf; Henry Smith, cf; G. E. Fitt, rf; A. R. Lano, 3b; Paul Smith, ss; A. E. Thompson, 1b; Thomas Offerman, c; W. O. Brady, Alvah Todd, William Morris, pitchers. Bill Eads, ex-professional, is bench manager while Bill Dennis is business manager.

LIGHTING UP THE BOUL MICH



During May, Chicago's greatest improvement of recent years was consummated with the opening of the new Michigan boulevard bridge, forming a connecting link between the north and south side boulevard and park systems. Chicago was naturally a bit excited about it and decided to put on a big parade. The day before the big event the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) was asked to enter floats. Mr. J. C. Lee was given the task of seeing the company was well represented and with the aid of Al Slim, chief mechanic at the Fourteenth street station, three girls from the Chicago sales department, two floats, six trucks and a band, we'll say Mr. Lee and his cohorts really lit up the avenue. The accompanying pictures were taken in front of the main office at 910 South Michigan avenue.



POLARINES WHIP LEADERS

Down Perfections, Leading Interdepartmental League at Whiting, in Hot 2 to 1 Battle on June 5

Standing on June 5

Team	*Played*	*Won*	*Lost*
Perfections	5	4	1
Polarines	5	4	1
Parolites	5	3	2
Solar Reds	5	2	3
Red Crowns	4	1	3
Renowns	4	0	4

The Polarine team in the Whiting Standard Oil interdepartmental baseball league on June 5 fought its way into a tie for the league leadership by defeating the chesty Perfections by a score of 2 to 1. The game, as indicated by the score, was a battle of pitchers.

The Polarines have not found their path to the top of the league an easy one. Beaten once by the lowly Red Crowns they were forced to go nineteen innings to defeat the still more lowly Renowns in a 3 to 2 victory before clashing with the Perfections.

The Polarine-Renown game was one of the most hotly contested ever witnessed at Whiting. Incipient rallies by both teams were nipped in the bud time and again until the nineteenth rolled around.

Both teams scored two runs in the first inning, but after that both teams played airtight ball all the way. In the sixteenth the Polarines got three men on bases, but McClellan made a sensational stop of a hot liner and threw out a runner on a force play at home, checking the rally.

Rex went the full route on the mound for the Renowns while Gath of the Polarines was relieved in the seventeenth by Lefty Radloff, recently of the Boston Americans.

* * *

SOUND SENSE OR NONSENSE

The squire of an English village found a half-witted cottager whitewashing his barn with a badly worn brush.

"Why don't you get a brush with more bristles?" asked the squire.

"What for, sir?" asked the cottager innocently.

"What for?" retorted the squire. "Why, if you had a brush with more bristles in it you could do twice as much work."

"That's so, sir. That's so." replied the cottager. "But you see, sir, I haven't got twice as much work to do."

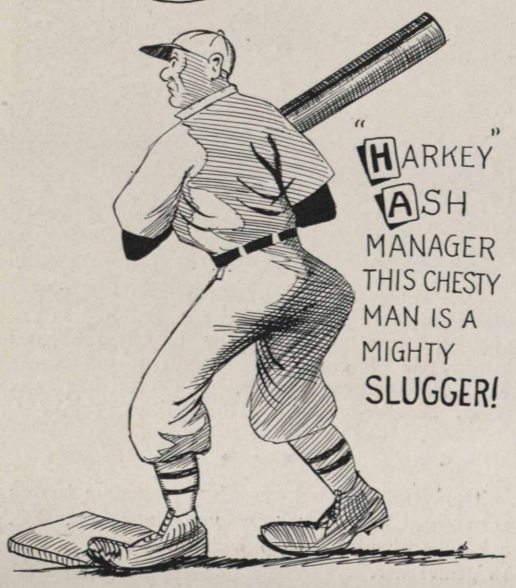
SOME WHIP!

Here is Mr. Frank J. Lewis, Whiting's very popular superintendent, pitching the first ball in the opening game of the plant's interdepartmental league. In all group photographs of old timers Mr. Lewis' picture appears, but he still has some whip. Also a graceful motion, don't you think?

* * *

Opportunity knocks as often as a man has an ear trained to hear her, an eye trained to see her, a hand trained to grasp her and a head trained to utilize her.

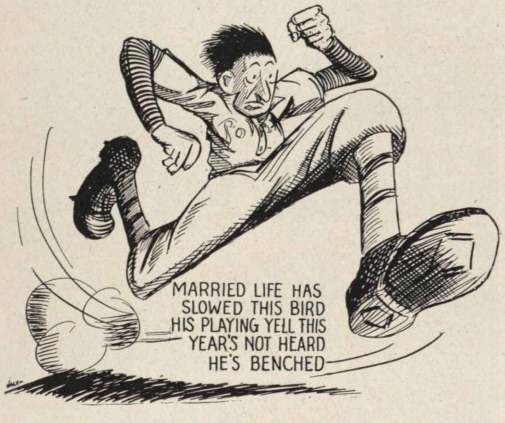
THE GREAT GAME AT WOOD RIVER



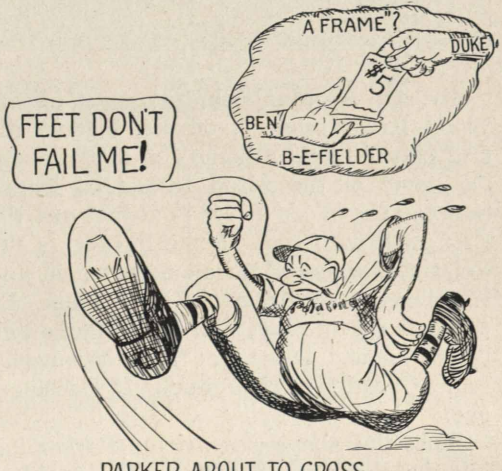
"HARKEY" HASH MANAGER THIS CHESTY MAN IS A MIGHTY SLUGGER!

"DOTTY" KREMER. A STAR-KREMER'S TWIRLING IS THE BEST

WOOD RIVER WON THIS GAME

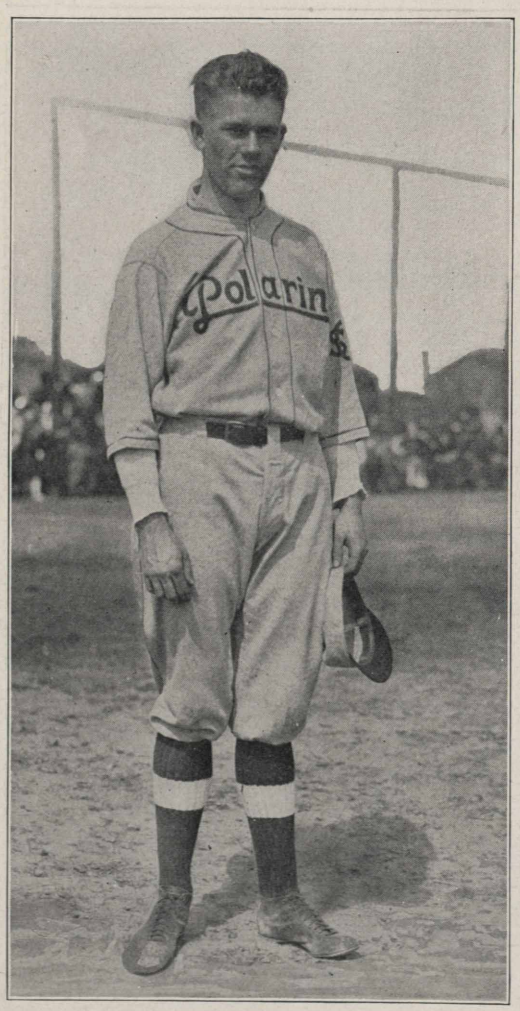


JOHNNY HALLORAN.
THIS BIRD LINGERS NONE BETWEEN BASES!



PARKER ABOUT TO CROSS
HOME PLATE, TO COLLECT TEN "BUCKS"

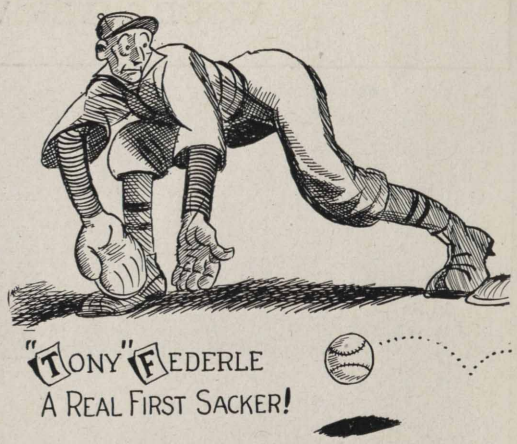
SCANDAL



Mr. C. B. Manbeck, manager of the Wood River refinery, offered $10 to the first player to get a home run in the opening game of the Alton Industrial league between the Wood River Polarines and the Brokaw-Eden team. Duke Parker, of the Polarines, walloped a ball to left field and Bensinger, the Brokaw's left fielder, let the ball get through him while Duke galloped home. Duke got Mr. Manbeck's ten. Question: How much did Bensinger get?

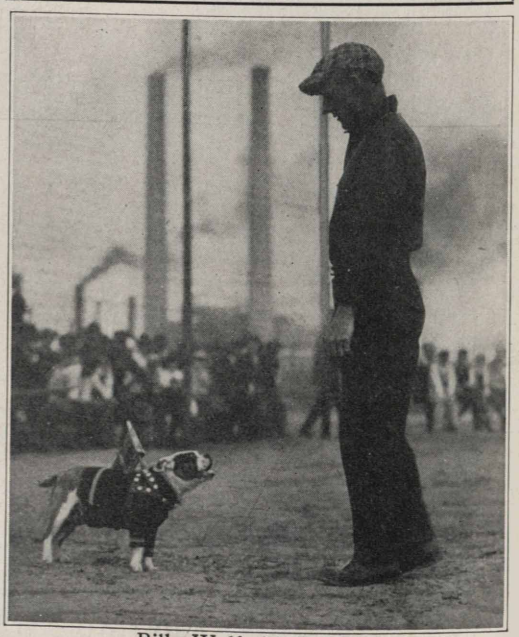
Since the above was written Parker has left the Polarines to play professional ball in the Western league.

ATTENTION, BABE RUTH!



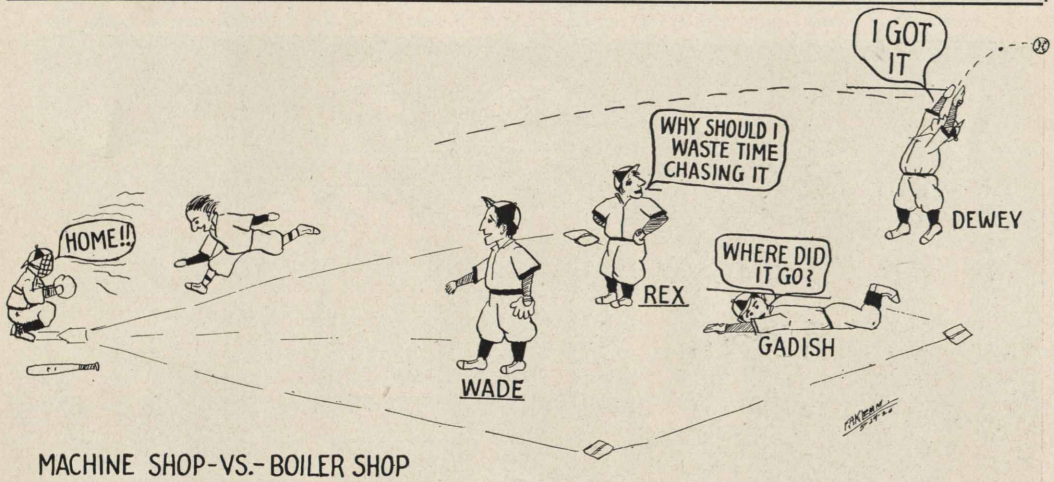
Wood River, Ill., May 29 (Special to the Stanolind Record)—With the Handsome Polarines on the short end of a 4 to 2 score in the last of the ninth, two down and the bases full, "Tony" Federle, of the Polarines, smashed out a circuit drive, sending four runs across the pan and defeating the Western Cartridge Company, 6 to 4. It was the longest drive ever seen at the Alton Three-I park. "Tony" is one of our machinists.

MASCOT



Billy Wolf aids Polarines

SOME FAST BALL AT WHITING



MACHINE SHOP-VS.-BOILER SHOP

GOSSIP ABOUT THE PLANTS

News of the Doings of Standard Oil Company Employes at Whiting, Sugar Creek, Wood River and Casper

WHITING

Our reporter for the tin shop, Harry Benight, is back on the job after a month's illness.

Abel Bergstrom, of the tin shop, is wearing an expansive smile, but we don't know whether she lives here or in Sweden.

Paul Autuk, of the tin shop, is thinking of spending his vacation in Austria. It has been five years since he has been there, his birthplace. Charles Topaz left last week for that country.

Peggy Rosenbaum has left us to go to work in East Chicago.

Another romance was culminated at Whiting on June 2 when John Carey, helper at the pitch stills, and Miss Dorothy Reed were united in marriage. Carey, while serving with the U. S. Marines in the Azores, exchanged "lonesome soldier" letters with Miss Reed. He lost little time in proposing after returning home. The young couple went to White Lake, Mich., on a honeymoon, and are now living at 10004 Avenue M, South Chicago.

Twenty-year service men at the wax refinery who are entitled to two weeks' vacation this summer are: Fred Binhammer, Mike Baker, Joseph Danson, Benjamin Imler, John Kubeck.

From our machine shop reporters comes the news that since Mrs. Jones read in the Record about her husband leaving the plant every evening with a bevy of fair damsels, she herself meets him at the gate. Well, there's always room for one more.

John Smeriga is back on the job after an absence of six weeks, during which time he underwent two operations.

Lawrence Frailey is the proud father of a baby boy.

Mrs. L. M. Graham, who was dangerously ill at St. Margaret's hospital, returned home the latter part of May.

Mrs. R. M. Andrus and son, Ralph, have gone to Casper to join our old friend "Bo."

George Zerwer has returned to work after being confined to his home for several weeks with carbuncles.

Marie Rittman enjoyed a two weeks' vacation visiting relatives at Madison, Wis.

Edna Jones, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Jones, is recovering from an attack of typhoid fever.

We extend our sympathy to William Hammersley in the death of his mother, who died on May 26 at the age of 87 years. Mr. Hammersley went to Wanatah, Ind., to attend the funeral.

Eli Kovacevich, fireman at the acid works, reports the birth of a daughter on May 21. This is Eli's seventh child. Mother and daughter are doing fine.

Mike Salapski, acid house stillman and twenty-year man, is off on his two weeks' vacation. This is the first real vacation Mike has ever taken and he is as tickled as a little boy with his first pair of suspenders. He is having one grand time.

Bill Harper, stillman at the pitch stills, got his "first" on June 5.

J. C. Melvin is now helping increase the demand for gasoline. He has a five-passenger Mitchell.

The seven twenty-year service men employed at the barrel house are greatly pleased with the recent announcement by the Joint General Committee and management that twenty-year men are to be given two weeks' vacation each year. Mike Tomko is the first to benefit. He started on his vacation May 24.

Edward Kuhlman has been seriously ill at his home in Hammond.

Joseph Dostatni has returned to work in the new barrel house after serving two and one-half years with the Polish army overseas.

A thirteen and one-half pound baby girl was born at the home of Otto George on May 3. On May 5 a thirteen-pound girl arrived at the home of Tom Daugherty.

WHITING'S HANDSOMEST CREW

This is a close-up of one shift at the crude station, Whiting. They claim to be the star shift and besides that they say they are the handsomest shift, being far superior in beauty to the crew whose picture appeared in a previous issue of the Record. After looking them over, far be it from us to start an argument, so we'll admit they are right. From left to right: Matt Visconti, John Sharp, Ben Place, William Parker, W. H. Bartlett.

Some time ago Andy Haluska bought a four-room cottage as an "investment." Said he expected to rent it. Then we heard he was buying furniture and he finally came down with a smile and a box of cigars. He was married May 20.

Andy Kauchak, who usually pitches for the Red Crowns, was unable to play recently on account of a lame arm. Well, on May 27 he brought home a blushing bride.

Al Mecham was laid up recently with a painful boil on top of his foot. Bob Adley was off a few days with a lame leg caused by a slight accident while working as stillman.

Dennis Gallagher is the proud daddy of an eight and one-half pound baby girl who arrived May 28.

Walter N. Hardesty, employed as an acid house fireman, died on May 19 in a South Chicago hospital, where he had been since he was struck by an automobile on May 1. Mr. Hardesty was very popular at the plant and sympathy is extended to his widow. He was a member of the Mutual Benefit Association of the Whiting plant. Burial was at Lebanon, Ind.

John Kinder, of the wax sweating ovens, was laid up for a few days during the latter part of May.

Miss Julia Nelson will spend her vacation visiting in Rockford and Wood River.

T. S. Boyle has been appointed administrator of the estate of the late J. P. Freeman, who died April 7 at Crown Point, Ind.

For Sale: Three kittens; well fed; one light gray and two dark gray. Mother cat goes to lucky purchaser of first kitten. Apply wax refinery.

Charlie Henrickson believes the ideal place to spend a vacation is at home, especially if one lives at Whiting, within striking distance of the Chicago theaters, summer and winter gardens, ball parks, etc. He spent his vacation in that manner.

Hurrah! The paraffine department has had a wedding at last. For some time the yard office had all the other departments outclassed as a matrimonial bureau, but they aren't the only ones now. On May 21 Miss Theresa Clancy and Howard Downs, both of the paraffine department, put one over on us by slipping over to Crown Point and being joined in wedlock.

A baby daughter recently arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. Hein, of West Park. Congratulations from the machine shop to "Florence May."

John Plau has about abandoned hope of ever selling that Elgin car to Frank Staucit. John was putting on a strong sales campaign when Frank suddenly acquired the habit of walking to work with Miss Mary Brenkus, so John has had to admit that if Mary prefers walking to riding, he won't insist on Frank's buying the Elgin. Frank says if he had the car it would get him and Mary to work too soon, anyhow, but John opines they might enjoy themselves riding around the block a few times.

Mrs. Benjamin Pritchard, eldest daughter of Robert Lippe, general labor foreman at the acid works, died at St. Margaret's hospital, Hammond, Saturday, May 22, from a complication of diseases. She is survived by Mr. Pritchard, a four-year-old daughter, her parents and the following brothers and sisters: Mrs. Margaret Golding, Miss Ruth Lippe and William, Carl and Robert Lippe, Jr.

Mrs. Frank Gaudy, of 1238 Atchison Avenue, Whiting, presented Mr. Gaudy with a nine-pound baby girl on May 21. On Sunday, May 23, the baby was baptized in the presence of many friends. The little one's name is Irene.

Miss Mary Zubeck, of the candle factory, will be married on June 20 to Mr. James Sanovich.

Cupid has been playing havoc with the candle factory girls. Anna Yedinak and Mary Curosh are also to be June brides.

The candle factory men haven't escaped the love epidemic. Mr. Charles Chumbley is to be married in June.

Oliver Canner is having an awful time trying to make a ball player out of Mr. Glenn Henry. Give him time, Oliver. Remember that the first hundred years are the hardest.

Miss Anna Pivarnik spent Memorial Day at Indianapolis watching the automobile races.

SUGAR CREEK

John Wolf, labor foreman, was off five days in May planting five acres of ground with corn. Now if John buys any copper kettles we'll be darned suspicious; also very friendly.

George Rodman, engineer at the paraffine plant, says it is better to be lucky than rich. George got his face in the way of some ammonia in an active state of eruption, but though he lost his eyelashes, eyebrows, etc:, he can still see.

Clay smith, formerly employed at this plant, is now running a bus line from Englewood to Sugar Creek via Fairmount Park.

The Board of Education at Sugar Creek on May 17 appointed George Rodman, refrigeration engineer at our paraffine works, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of J. D. Porter, member of the board. Mr. S. M. Stevens, formerly superintendent of schools at Archie, Mo., was named as new superintendent, while other teachers were given substantial increases in salaries. Our school system is in good shape and a new addition to the present school plant is now being erected to accommodate the rapidly increasing population.

"Our Band" is in great demand at Independence. Its last appearance there was on behalf of the American Legion.

Clifford Howard, our personal injury investigator, has purchased a flivver and in addition to joy riding and doing his regular work, he has taken up literary pursuits. Just now he is engaged in reading a volume entitled "Ford Parts."

We extend the sympathy of the plant to John Brown whose baby son died May 13, a day after birth.

We regret to report the death of Mrs. Russell Pagett, wife of Russell Pagett, of the main office. Since her death Mr. Pagett has resigned his position here and returned to his old home at Moberly.

These are the nine children of Frank Moran, helper on the continuous stills at Sugar Creek. When school opens each fall Frank has some shoe and clothes bill, we'll say. Also, after looking over the above we've decided there are at least ten handsome people in the Moran family.

George W. Thompson, chief clerk of the main office, is now able to drive his Overland at its maximum speed and was recently seen speeding through the city at 18 miles an hour. It is rumored he is partly responsible for the local shortage in ice cream, having a penchant for putting ice cream wagons out of commission.

John O. Staff, clerk on the time desk, has resigned to go to Shreveport, La.

Frank Woodward recently fell into a gasoline reservoir, about three and a half feet deep, and scared all the frogs out of the pool. (Darn it, why didn't someone photograph him before he got out? Could he be persuaded to repeat?—Editor.)

Joe Burson has had his tonsils removed.

On January 1, Bill Hollis, general labor foreman, resolved to dance no more and to save $600 this year, but he recently slipped on both.

Last January Mr. Herbert Bill Beatty, No. 3 on our band, was thinking of going into business for himself, but abandoned the idea when he learned the band was short of ear trumpet players and that if he made good he would get a new spring suit gratis. Which explains why he is hytoning about in his new uniform. We call him No. 3 because when the band played at Independence, Beatty was playing from page 3 while the other boys were hitting it up on page 4.

Hicks Corners, Mo., May 3, to Mr. W. C. McLean, secretary, Red Clowns B. B. Club: We, the Demon Sluggers of the Eighth grade of the Si Perkins County school herewith challenge your team to a series of games to be played Saturday afternoons on Sid Slocum's cow pasture. Yours resp'y, Puggy Malone.

Frank McGiffin, of gas absorption fame, spent a few weeks in Rochester, Minn., under treatment and observation, and reports having received great benefit. It is probable other employees will be recommended to follow suit if Mack's treatment proves to be a permanent success.

The stork is still the most popular bird in Sugar Creek: L. Fleetwood, of the pressure stills has a baby girl; Charles Hamilton, engineer's helper at the power and light plant, has a fine boy; Elmer Stewart, storehouse order office, has a boy. Next!

Master Thomas Hafer, 13-year old son of Bert Hafer, graduates from junior high school May 18. Truly, a chip off the old block.

We regret to report the death of Mrs. Harry Reed on May 12. Mr. Reed is employed as fireman on the tower stills and has two children.

Frank Kuhuski, tower still cleaner, has been on the sick list.

The Sugar Creek school closed Thursday, May 13. Graduation exercises were held in the Sugar Creek hall. It is hoped the new school building will be completed by next September.

And now it is rumored wedding bells are soon to ring for Mike Kertes and Sarah Lux.

For a few days it looked as if our main office was about to succumb to the overall craze, but the boys are now back to normal.

F. J. Bergin, Mr. Moffett's secretary, recently served his country by putting in time on the jury.

A. P. Stover, cashier, recently was struck and run over by an automobile, but aside from a few bruises he was unhurt.

The annual checker tournament has closed. Mr. M. A. Butler successfully defended his title and is now champion.

WOOD RIVER

C. Zweig, one of the pioneers at Whiting, has been transferred from the position of refrigeration engineer at the paraffine works to day foreman in that department. Mr. Bauer succeeds Mr. Zweig.

W. A. Tipton, our master mechanic, has purchased a six-room bungalow in Wood River from James Chessen. He expected to take possession on June 1.

Wash McDonald, of the paraffine department, has received a letter from C. Lyle Manbeck, now at Laramie, From all reports Lyle must be pushing things right along and it appears he hasn't had a chance to get lonesome.

George Thompson, stillman and former member of the J. G. C., is making trips to St. Louis, going to shows and buying flowers. It is one of our hello girls.

It is reported E. R. Durham is trying to convert his machine into a four-room bungalow, subject to the O. K. of Miss Susan Vaughn.

George Harr, of the steam stills, visited the Louisville races recently and reports a fine time.

W. L. Lasher, of Carlinville, is rather chesty just now, his ball club being uniformed. Our manager wishes to convey the info to Mr. Lasher that if he thinks his outfit has anything on us, we're willing to convince him of his mistake, and to bring his roll along.

Anton Federle, of the machine shop, recent addition to the Polarines, comes highly recommended. Here's hoping Toney lives up to expectations.

Philip Kaeser, of the welding department, recently underwent a successful operation.

Henry Haynes, of the pipe shop, laid off a few days to decorate his home with a new coat of paint.

Steve Kladar, of the pipe shop, is the proud father of a baby boy, who arrived on May 6. The pipe gang now calls Steve "Daddy."

George Eccles, of the welders, reports the arrival at his home on April 28 of a baby girl.

Clarence Hamer is predicting a drop in pork prices. He has six handsome hogs ready to smash the market with. We'll tell the world Clarence is some pig raiser.

The boys of the carpenter shop extend their sympathy to Fred Zerwas in the sudden and unexpected death of his wife.

J. Wells, of the electrical department, is reported as having had great difficulty with his machine on Milton Hill on a recent evening. Little engine trouble, Jim?

M. Doll, management's representative on the J. G. C., was unable to attend the last meeting of the committee because of a relapse of rheumatism.

A. Brummer, stillman, reports the sale of his house at a good profit. He expects to build in the near future.

W. Heideman, of the main pump house, was off duty for a week recently on account of the death of his mother. The entire plant extends its sympathy to Walter, who has worked in many departments here.

E. Lutz, carpenter shop foreman, has moved into his new home in Head's addition. Eddie claims the distinction of having built the house himself.

A big baby girl arrived on May 15 at the home of E. LeClair, of the tin shop.

Charles Utt, of the asbestos workers, spent a recent week-end in his home town of Jerseyville. However, he says it was strictly a business trip.

A five-passenger Hupmobile is being sported hereabouts by one F. N. Brett, day foreman at the pressure stills. Freddie is planning several long trips as soon as he masters the fine points of driving. (Why not apply to Mr. A. E. Gladden for instruction? We hear he is an expert.—Editor.)

Harold Christy, pressure still fireman, is living up to his nickname of "Happy" ever since May 24 when a nine-pound baby girl arrived at his home. The timekeepers announce they are still waiting for smokes, Happy.

Steve Kladar and Joe Toth, pipe fitters, have joined the ranks of the motorists. Steve and Joe have each acquired one Stephens Salient Six, 1920 model.

Eddie Schoenbaum, of the machine shop, who was burned by acid last week while repairing a pump, is reported as improving and out of danger. The boys all hope to see him back soon.

The engagement of Miss Gladys Louise Martin to Mr. Oliver Dixon was announced at a recent party at Miss Martin's home. The wedding will take place June 30 and the newlyweds will honeymoon at Carilona, Ky., the home of the bride. Mr. Dixon is one of our pressure stillmen and all the boys are congratulating him on his nerve, in this day of the H. C. L.

Charles R. Allen was absent from the office several days recently, having been called to Epworth, Mo., by the death of his sister, Mrs. May Baker.

Not long ago Paul G. Kopp of the freight desk remarked that two could live as cheaply as one. Later he was heard to cast aspersions on the blessedness of single blessedness. Now he is taking regular trips to St. Louis. Ho, hum—you tell 'em Kopp, we're arrested.

P. W. Cruze, George Gunnison and Oscar Crews are always found together these days, usually meandering through the basement of the main office with Cruze bringing up the rear. For a time we thought they were discussing politics but we now learn that Cruze is trailing Gunnison in the hope of discovering his recipe for home brew.

Louie Koennecker and his crew in the reclaiming department are a busy bunch nowadays. He has installed an electric washing machine for washing rags, which makes possible quite a saving. He also washes overalls and shirts for employees for the nominal sum of 20 cents per suit and 5 cents for shirts. Keep it up, Louie.

Edwin Stillwell, employed in the pipe gang for the last year, has been transferred to the chemical laboratory. Edwin says he likes the work and is well satisfied with the change.

Joe Lamm, of the timekeepers, is expecting to start on his vacation the first of June. He is contemplating spending a few days at Louisville and the rest of the time at Mayfield, Ky., his old home

The service station at the main entrance to the refinery has a very attractive appearance since Gus Fredrickson and his painters redecorated it. The men in charge feel quite proud of their new place.

Eureka! At last we have discovered one sport at which Eldon E. Walker, freight desk interlocutor and president and chief orator of our Hot Stove league, excels. Eldon is our champion "horseshoe pitcher," supreme, unexcelled, invincible. We take off our hats to you, Walk, old kid, but lest you feel too chesty over this, remember, just remember, third base at Sportsman's park. (What happened at third? Did he lose his horseshoe or just his reputation?—Editor.)

CASPER

Edgar Johnson, who has been with the company at Casper for about three years, has left us to open a Pine street grocery in partnership with his brother. Edgar will now deliver prunes and raisins to his famished brethren.

Lew Price, of the timekeepers' office, moved into a new home on Poplar street late in May.

The attractiveness of the blacksmith shop has been enhanced by the presence of Hayden Jones and Harry Lattgue since the middle of May.

Mike McGinty is back from Denver where he had his molars renovated.

Robert Reed, A. W. Powell and W. C. Maxon have recovered from the smallpox, with which they were afflicted during April and May, and are now back on the job showing no signs of having had it.

William Durand, satiated with western life, returned to his home in New York last month.

It would seem, on the testimony of E. N. Miller, that auto collisions may occur just as easily when one is bound for work as when one is joy riding, for on May 17 he was party of the first part in such an occurrence while on the way to the refinery. At least that is his story.

T. H. McNamara, father of Tom McNamara of the storehouse force, spent May 20 in Casper visiting his son. His home is in Douglas, Wyo.

E. C. Gates, of the pipe shop, was called to Trinidad, Colo., May 18, on account of a death in his family. He has the sincere sympathy of every Standard employee in Casper.

It has been assumed that since Clifford Richie left the plant to get married that he is now in heaven, since marriages are supposed to be made the.e. Otherwise his whereabouts are unknown to us.

John Carey, whose skull was fractured by a fall from an auto some time ago, is reported as improving rapidly and we hope soon to see him back on the job.

George Rowe, who suffered injuries to his leg recently, is reported to be getting along fine.

The sympathy of the entire plant is extended to L. W. Cowperthwaite, helper in the blacksmith shop, who on May 1 received the sad news that his sister, nephew and niece had been killed in an auto accident near his home in Colorado. He left for his home immediately.

On account of the heavy rains A. S. Hawley has offered his dry farm to the government for use as an aviation ground for submarine boats.

U. W. Halley, helper in No. 8 receiving house, is building a $5,000 home in the southeast end of town.

The Eads' bridge (Casper, not St. Louis) is receiving a nice new coat of red paint. It is hoped the pilots on the Alcova steamers will now be able to pass the bridge with safety.

Fred Place, chief of police, has purchased a new flivver. Now all he has to worry about are the fly cops of the city police force.

FOR OUR COOKS

The following recipes were received from the Standard Eating Club:

SILVER CAKE

One and one-half cups granulated sugar; ½ cup butter; 2½ cups flour; 2 teaspoons baking powder; 1 cup warm water; 4 eggs (whites only); ½ teaspoon vanilla. Cream and butter and add sugar gradually. Then add flour, into which the baking powder has been sifted, alternately with the water. Fold in the whites of eggs beaten stiff and then add flavoring. Bake in a moderate oven about 45 minutes.

DEVIL'S FOOD

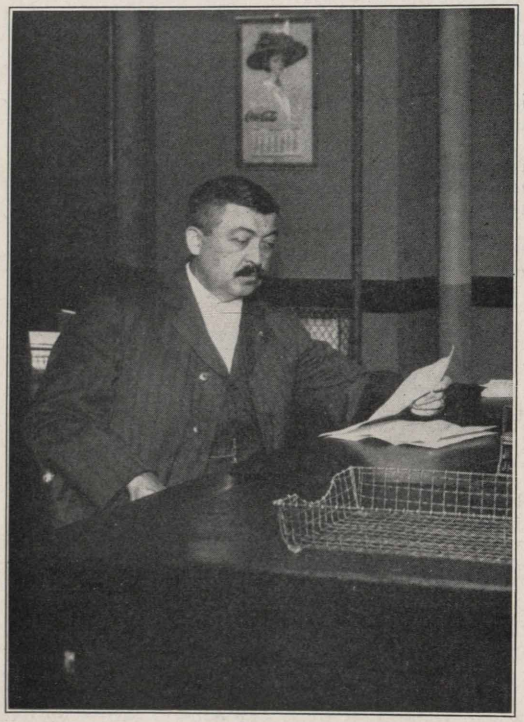
One cup sugar; 2 eggs; ¼ cup butter; ½ cup warm water (not hot); 1½ squares melted bitter chocolate; 2 teaspoons baking powder; 1⅓ cups flour; ½ teaspoon salt. Take ½ cup sugar and yolks of eggs and cream well with fork. Add other ½ cup sugar to the butter and cream until light. Then combine the two and mix thoroughly. Add alternately the flour and water, sifting baking powder and salt with the flour. Fold in beaten whites of eggs and add melted chocolate. Bake in layers or loaf. Any icing desired.

STANDARD ON THE JOB

Muskegon and nearby towns and cities in Michigan, confronted by the threat of a gasoline famine due to the railroad tie-ups, were greatly relieved during the latter part of May when the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) docked a barge containing 1,500,000 gallons of the precious fluid at that port. Grand Rapids as well as Muskegon benefited by the company's prompt action in taking measures to prevent the famine. The gasoline was shipped from Whiting. Prior to its arrival the sale of gasoline had been restricted to commercial trucks, physicians' and other necessary cars.

MR. H. H. BATES DIES

Main Office Mourns Death of Popular Specialty Chief in Lubricating Department



On Thursday, June 17, the sad news was passed about the main office that Mr. Henry H. Bates, manager of the specialty division of the lubricating department, had died at 10:30 the evening before.

Mr. Bates had not been in health for some time, although he had been attending to his regular duties up to the night before he died. While his illness served to lessen the shock to his friends and fellow-employees, the news that he had succumbed spread sorrow throughout the entire building, affecting alike officials of the company, department heads, clerks and office boys.

For Mr. Bates was a man who had no enemies, but who had many friends. For years he had treated every one he met, whether they held exalted or lowly rank in the service of the company, with unfailing courteousness and kindliness, and he had his reward in holding the respect and liking of every Standard Oil Company man or woman, who had the privilege of his acquaintance.

Mr. Bates was born in LaPorte, Indiana, on July 25, 1862, and was fifty-eight years of age at the time of his death. One-half of his lifetime had been spent in the service of this company, for he became affiliated with Standard Oil on March 4, 1891, remaining in the service for twenty-nine years.

Mr. Bates was first employed in the accounting department. He served in various capacities until February 19, 1906, when he was transferred to the lubricating branch of the sales department as a general office man. His work in this position attracted the attention of his superiors, who, recognizing his ability to inspire others, gradually gave him charge of the many specialties until about three years ago he was put in charge of specialty sales. Henry Bates will be missed from the Standard Oil family and his memory will be cherished for years to come.

C. W. SMITH PROMOTED

Safety Head at Whiting Becomes Chief of Accident Prevention in All Refineries

Mr. C. W. (Safety) Smith, safety director at the Whiting refinery, on June 18 took over supervision of safety work in all refineries of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana), when he was made assistant to Mr. J. W. Curry, director of industrial relations, under which department safety work is classified.

Mr. Smith will continue to act as safety director at Whiting for the present, but most of his work there will be handled through his assistant, leaving Mr. Smith free to direct and supervise, along general lines, the safety work in the other refineries.

The development of accident prevention at Whiting to its present high degree of efficiency has been largely due to the efforts of Mr. Smith, who, because of his knowledge of the subject and his constant propaganda for "safety first," has become known, not only at Whiting but throughout all refineries, as "Safety" Smith. The main feature of Mr. Smith's safety policy is to obtain suggestions from employees, a policy which he has pursued with surprising success at Whiting.

The HIGH IDEALS of AMERICAN LABOR

The American workingman does not want dictatorship of the proletariat. The American workingman does not want obligatory labor. The American workingman does not want the political, social or economic conditions that have existed and still exist in Russia.

We have worked out our scheme far beyond that stage and we are going to continue to work it out to the achievement of higher ideals and by the will of no advance guard, no matter how just or right their position may be, but by the will of the majority themselves.

It may be possible that the "parlor coal diggers" of this country may be misguiding a sufficient number of the laboring people to cause local disturbances that will be annoying, but no one in the ranks of labor whether classed as an extreme radical or an extreme conservative or in all the elements between these two—will stand for bolshevism for a minute when he knows what bolshevism itself stands for.

The struggle of the masses has been away from slavery, to get away from compulsory labor, and yet it is proposed by this new form of government to re-introduce obligatory labor upon the workers of the world, imposed upon them by a single group of the proletariat.

WILLIAM B. WILSON,
Secretary of Labor.

HAPPINESS

I've tried as hard as most, I guess,
To find this thing called Happiness.
I've been in every land and clime;
I've diced with Fate and squandered Time;
The farthest trails I've hit and through
Them passed the whole world in review—
You'll pardon me if I digress
A bit to talk of Happiness.

Some men have thought that shining gold
Would bring them Happiness untold,
And thinking so have toiled away
Scarce knowing whether night or day
Hung in the sky, until at last
A fable fortune they amassed—
A wealth of sorrow and distress
That filled their heart with bitterness.

And others thought that place and power
Would strike for them Life's highest hour
And pour into their cup of joy
A Happiness without alloy;
But when at length they sat in state
Among the councils of the great,
It came to them the game was lost
And Happiness the stake it cost.

And yet again some men believed
That Happiness could be retrieved
In Pleasure's mansion, where the sound
Of mirth and melody abound.
And there they sought it day by day
At banquet board, in frolic gay,
Till sore at heart, and old, they railed
At Fate, because their quest had failed.

Some wanted power, some wanted gold,
And some a place in Pleasure's fold,
And all, alas, were far too blind
To see that only in the mind
Can Happiness be manifest;
Ah, were man with the vision blest
To know there is no earthly thing
That to him Happiness can bring.

'Tis only he who has to do
An honest task, and puts it through,
The man who truthfully can say,
"I've done my best," as ends each day,
Who loves his work and yet can see
Beyond it to eternity
Where honest Labor finds reward
But from whose gates all else are barred.

The man whose vine-clad cottage door
An entrance is for Love's best lore
Into a home where tiny hands
Lock fast his heart with stalwart bands,
Where gold and power and Pleasure's quest
Seem like some strange, uncomely jest—
He is the man the gods do bless
For they have sent him Happiness.

—*Maurice D. Armstrong, in the Grand Rapids (Mich.) Press.*

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(INDIANA)

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A. E. THOMPSON, *Vice-Secretary*

STANOLIND
RECORD
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STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(INDIANA)

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FAIRNESS BEGETS FAIRNESS

Wood River Employees and Management Successfully Working Out Their Problems on the Basis of Mutual Understanding and a Square Deal for Everybody

By C. B. MANBECK, *Manager*
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(INDIANA)
WOOD RIVER, ILLINOIS

Nothing in my experience has so impressed me as the general attitude of all concerned towards the business of our company since the inauguration of the Industrial Relations Plan.

It is true that ever since the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) was organized there has been a feeling of mutual respect and regard between the employees who manage the business and those others who perform the detail work. With all of us it always has been a matter of pride to say: "I am working for the Standard Oil Company of Indiana."

And in answer to any inquiry, or in the face of any expressed doubt, it always has been with happiness and pride that we have been able to say:

"Those who work for Standard Oil, who have given of their best, have received more in return than have men in similar positions in any large or small organizations with which I am acquainted."

But under the old order there were times when some of us thought, perhaps with reason, that we were not being given an opportunity to work out what we believed to be our manifest destiny; times when we found it difficult to get our complaints fairly before the management, or to get to the responsible heads our ideas as to how this or that part of the business could be improved.

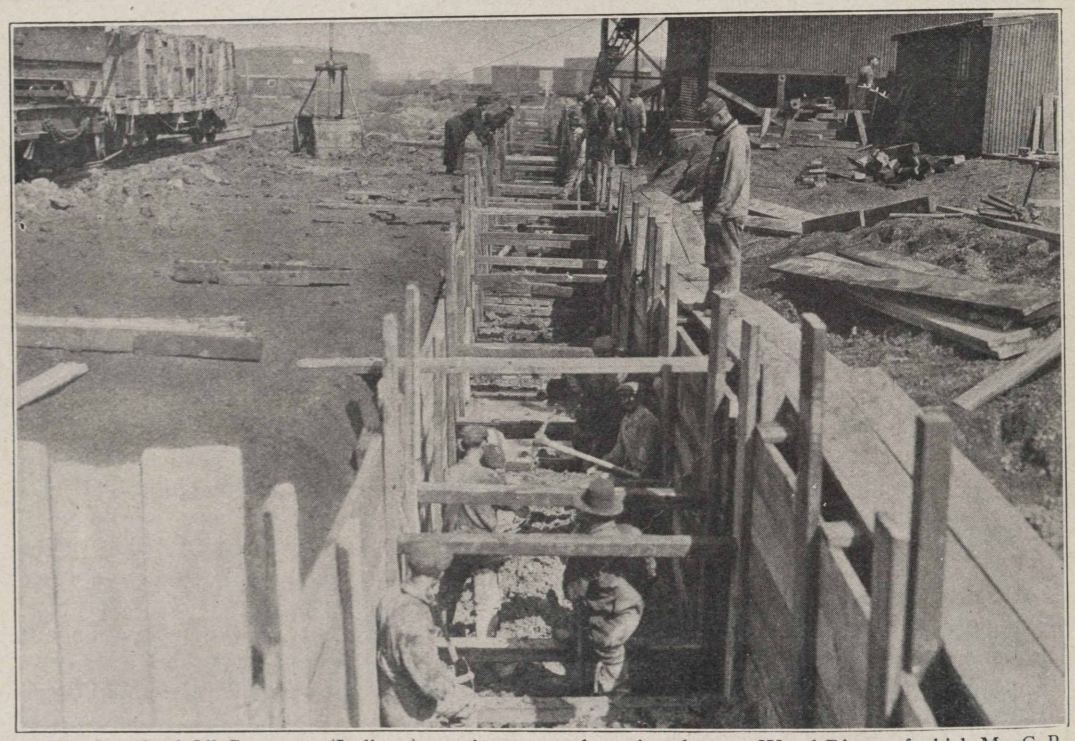
The adoption of the Industrial Relations Plan has changed this. Under this plan it is a man's own fault if he is not given a fair opportunity, for this plan sets up a machine which enables any workman to get his ideas considered, and, if after thorough investigation they prove valuable, to get them adopted.

This plan has given all of us a chance to develop ideas which have had a more or less nebulous existence in our minds, perhaps for years. In the past, fearing rebuff or indifference should we express them to our fellow workers, we permitted them to remain in an embryonic state and never gave to them the light of birth. Since this plan went into effect, however, that has been changed. Knowing that we could discuss our ideas with open frankness, with the certainty that our superior officers and a majority of our fellow workers would give them careful, thoughtful consideration, we have been able to carry them through the various stages of development and to bring a few, at least, to the point of practical fruitfulness.

To be sure, much of the time of the Joint General Committees has been given over to considering ways of adjusting the compensation received by the workmen, leaving only a fraction of their time for the consideration of other equally important subjects.

But even these questions of hours and wages have been approached with such a spirit of good will and with so palpable a determination to be fair to all, that very

WOOD RIVER PLANT IS GROWING



The Standard Oil Company (Indiana) continues to enlarge its plant at Wood River, of which Mr. C. B. Manbeck, whose picture appears on the cover of this magazine, is manager. In the above picture workers are shown excavating for the foundations of the new boiler house. In another part of the refinery a new lubricating plant is being built and other improvements and extensions being made.

few petitions have been approved by the Joint General Committees which have not received also the approval of the plant management or the Board of Directors.

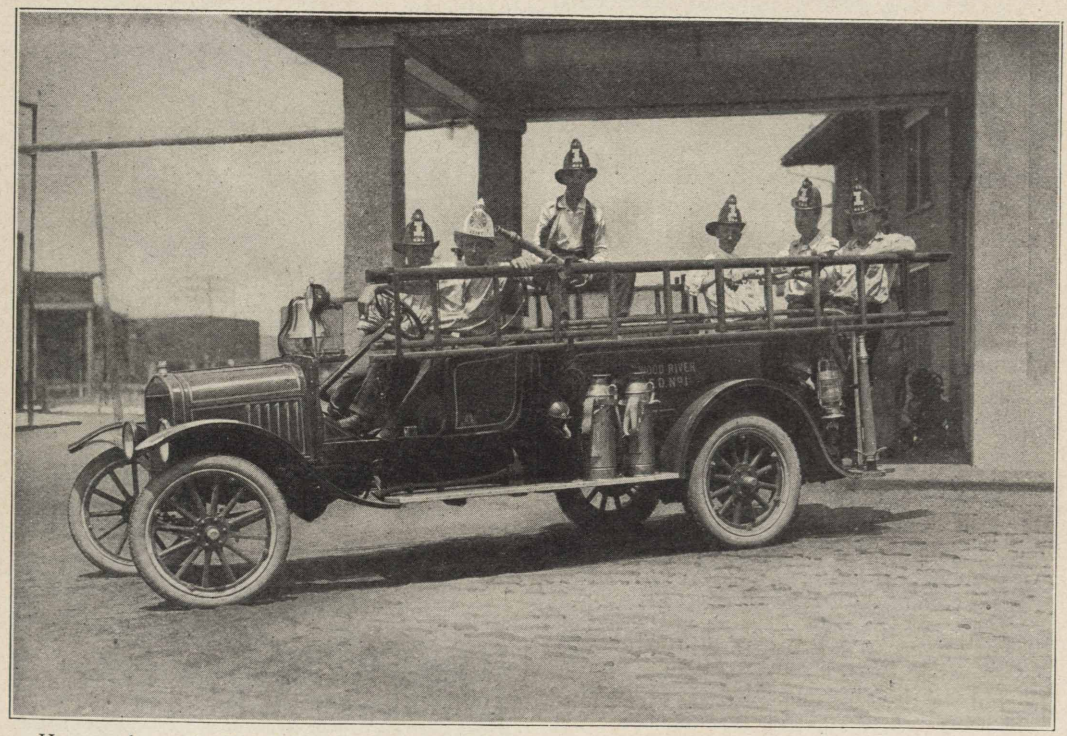
As a sort of by-product to the literal purpose of the plan, there has been another thing come out of it which has worked for the good of all. This has been the gradual development of a conviction that every man who helps carry on the business of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) is in the best sense a Business Man.

Every Standard Oil worker is coming to realize that he is a business man in that he is selling a personal service for which he is receiving a compensation agreed upon in advance. We are all coming to a keen realization of the fact that the mere time we put in is in no sense a measure of our value to the company. It is our productiveness which counts, and as any other business man we know that we must create before we can sell at a profit. So when we produce more per man we are doing what is necessary to build the structure which will increase our individual profit.

But the fee which we collect in our semi-monthly envelope is not the only compensation we receive from the company for the service we give. By years of faithful attention to business we gather a constantly increasing insurance against unemployment, and having grown old in the business we feel safe, for we know that, when our failing strength or our years have rendered us physically unfit, we will get from the company an annuity which will go far towards making our declining years peaceful and pleasant.

These safeguards against the future, plus the freedom of communication between employees and management, made possible

WOOD RIVER FIRE FIGHTERS



Here we have the Wood River volunteer fire department, with Chief Koenneker at the wheel of the department's fire truck. Others from left to right are: E. Hannold, Steve Moicola, Leroy Tulley, Jack Maloney and Carl Fox.

by the Industrial Relations Plan, seem to me to be the solid foundations upon which the family spirit, which has always animated the Standard Oil organization, is to be revitalized and enlarged.

For the management at Wood River I can say that we have found that the employees are always ready to give us a square deal so long as they are assured that they will get a square deal from us—and they always will get a square deal from us, and they know it and appreciate it.

For the management of Wood River I can say also that as a direct result of the inauguration of this plan the management has received many suggestions from men in the plant which have been valuable to the company, and I believe that every man knows that his suggestions and ideas are received with a real welcome and that they are appreciated.

There is no question in my mind as to the value of this plan. With the start that has been made I cannot fail to believe that the future holds forth a brilliant promise of undreamed of usefulness and mutual helpfulness.

THOMAS GRIFFIN DIES

The Record regrets to report the death of Mr. Thomas Griffin, who prior to his retirement ten years ago, had been in the service of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) for twenty-five years. He was formerly a watchman and fireman at Whiting. His death occurred June 15. Mr. Griffin was placed on the annuity payroll on April 1, 1910.

* * *

Adversity has made winning fighters out of many a man, while prosperity has put a lot of them down for the count.—*Sterling Magazine.*

WHITING BAND'S DEBUT

Gives First Dress Rehearsal in Works' Industrial Relations Building Evening of June 21

The Whiting refinery band of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana), under the direction of Conductor Milton W. Foy, gave its first dress rehearsal Monday evening, June 21, in the industrial relations building at the Whiting works. The audience consisted of members of the Joint General Committee and of the company's Board of Directors, executives, and officials of the local management.

That the audience was appreciative of the class of music rendered and of the talent displayed by the musicians, was evidenced by the enthusiastic applause.

This performance of the forty-two piece band was a demonstration of the ability of Mr. Foy as conductor and of the talent of the forty-two musicians who have been gathered together at the Whiting plant. Mr. Foy has had wide experience with concert bands, is an exponent and interpreter of classical music and endeavors on all occasions to arrange his program so as to give his audiences an opportunity to hear the compositions of masters.

In a period of five months, Mr. Foy has been able to take a group of employees from the plant, few of whom—though they possessed natural talent—had ever played this class of music, and entertain his audience with a program of which any professional concert band might be proud. More than this, he has created in all members of the band a desire for the best there is in music.

The program given before the audience in the industrial relations building follows:

March—"Stars and Stripes" ..... *Sousa*
Overture—"Hongroise Lustspiel" ..... *Kelar-Bela*
Grand Concert Waltz—"Invitation to the Dance" ..... *C. M. Weber*
Ballet Egyptien—Allegro non troppo Suite 1 ..... *A. Luigini*
Intermezzo from Pagliacci ..... *Leoncavallo*
Finale—"Fourth Symphony in F Minor" ..... *Tschaikowsky*

INTERMISSION

Albion—Grand Fantasia on Scotch, Irish and English Airs ..... *Ch. Baetens*
Introduction to Third Act and Bridal Chorus from Lohengrin ..... *R. Wagner*
Overture—"Light Cavalry" ..... *F. Suppe*

Officers of the Whiting band are: Frank B. Lewis, president; A. L. Meldahl, vice-president; G. E. Ceiga, secretary-treasurer; John McNeil, librarian; Milton W. Foy, conductor.

Milton W. Foy

The personnel of the band: C. E. Daugherty, Ferdinand Lukesch, H. Breckman, H. N. Nichols, D. F. Purdy, A. L. Meldahl, J. L. Kane, W. W. Gardner, Charles Ewing, M. W. Welch, George Girman, G. E. Ceiga, Edward Lynch, A. D. Campbell, A. Jacques, M. D. Henrikson, Charles Ferguson, Raymond Koch, Earl C. Buck, Theodore Kammer, Jr., Ed. Julier, E. I. Humphrey, F. N. Hadley, S. L. Malo, William F. Zewig, Bert E. Johnston, C. I. Moore, F. V. Alexander, Joseph G. Burke, Jess Abraham, G. N. Ward, N. H. Ranstead, Karl Steik, John McNeil, H. C. Humphrey, J. L. Swaim, J. L. Allen, L. P. Molter, William C. Smith, Charles Groat, W. J. Reder, G. E. Johnson.

* * *

"Last night a girl called me an impecunious barracuda."

"Didn't you resent it?"

"No; it wasn't till I got home that I realized that the name was highbrow for 'poor fish'."—*Boston Transcript.*

INDIFFERENCE LEADS NOWHERE

If Industrial Relations Plan Has Helped You, Boost It; and If You Think It Has Resulted in Any Injustice, Bring Your Kick to Your Representative and the J. G. C.

By A. E. Hicks, *Employees' Representative*
SUGAR CREEK, MO.

We, the employees, hear among our fellow workers considerable criticism of the Industrial Relations Plan. We also find that most of this criticism, so far, is criticism which is usually directed against any new, or comparatively new, proposition, especially from people who, because of ignorance or indifference have failed to acquaint themselves with its merits. Such people have accepted at their face value statements detrimental to the plan without either questioning their truth or making any investigation as to the real facts.

And I am afraid that perhaps some of the criticism which has sifted down into the Sugar Creek plant did not originate in the minds of the employees at all, but rather came from outside parties who were the least interested in the plan's success.

Even as a baby has to crawl before it can walk, who would expect such a stupendous undertaking as this great plan to start right off, without a bobble, from the moment of its birth?

MANY THINGS ACCOMPLISHED

The plan has now been in operation for a year. The Joint General Committee meets regularly; sub-committees have been appointed and have worked on scores of different matters, most of which have been equitably adjusted. An excellent band has been organized and is going good; a baseball team is playing real ball this summer; a department has been created to prevent accidents to employees by removing danger spots and by spreading safety propaganda; general sanitary and working conditions have been probed and in practically every case improvement has resulted; rules and regulations have been formulated, and adhered to, regarding seniority; wage increase after increase has been granted:

And in no way has the management done anything different from what it promised it would do in the little booklet it put out when the Industrial Relations Plan, which has brought about all these things I have mentioned, was inaugurated. In fact, the management has been more than liberal and has usually met the employees more than half way.

In spite of the concessions made and the constant evidence of good faith given by the management, many employees are still inclined to look upon the plan with some suspicion. This is unjust to the management, which has given us every proof of good faith, and if we are to make the plan a complete success every employee must throw aside all distrust and accept the statements of the management as gospel truth, for that is what they have proved to be.

If the plan is to be a complete success we must also be ready and willing to return the favors shown us by the company with the coin of contentment and industry, and not, as many do now, to accept any new wage increase or other important concession wholly as a matter of course, without any sense of present or future obligation on our part. Such square dealing as has been accorded us by the management of this company must make us feel obligated to reciprocate, either by keeping more steadily at our work or by making ourselves more proficient in our particular occupations.

However, I believe that the big factor which keeps the plan from being a 100 percent success at the Sugar Creek plant right now is not so much that the employees believe this or that about it, but Indifference on the part of so many employees. Indifference leads nowhere. We must all

HOT, BUT HAPPY

Heat has no terrors for this group of still cleaners at Sugar Creek. They are used to it.

remember that we will get just as much out of this plan as we put into it and no more.

Every man on this plant who has any real knowledge of the working of this plan will admit that the plan is an excellent one; that under it we have received benefits we could not otherwise have received, and that we believe the company is absolutely sincere in every word which appears in the Industrial Relations booklet. We believe this, yet there still seem to be some who feel that they should not put their shoulder to the wheel and help boost it along. They do not work for it, do not advertise it, do not take the trouble to find out much about it, but when they hear the plan criticised they believe the critics and repeat the criticism without making any investigation whatever. Why not investigate these criticisms? Why not find out whether they are true or not, and if not true, why not try to find out what purpose the critic had in making the criticism?

If each and every one of us would spend half the time boosting the plan that some people spend in knocking it, or in listening to someone else knock it, I know that in a short time this plan would be a 100 percent perfect at Sugar Creek, we would all be enthusiastic boosters, and the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) would occupy a still higher place than it does now as a first class employer of labor—if such a thing is possible.

Of course there are rough spots in this plan. Nothing is perfect. But these rough spots in time will be smoothed out, and we must all have faith in the ultimate outcome. Each one of us must do our part

and work in perfect harmony with everyone else, because even one single cog which fails to work will soon disrupt the whole machine and often will close down an entire plant.

In conclusion, remember we must all do our part and Boost, not Knock. If the Industrial Relations Plan has benefited you a little, Boost a lot; boost as much in proportion as you wish it to help you and your fellow workers in the future. If it has benefited you greatly, then, Goodness Gracious, Man, YOU should preach it! If, on the other hand, you think some working of the plan has injured you in some manner or other, then tell your representative all about it and come to the meeting of the Joint General Committee and tell us all about it. For I assure you that the employees have representatives up there, of whom I am one, who will do their utmost to correct any injustice; and I am certain the management's representatives will join us in making the recommendation in your favor unanimous. I would much rather see a fellow openly for or against any proposition than to see him stand back from the firing line and attack the stragglers and weaklings; and I would much rather see a fellow come out openly with any criticisms he may have of the Industrial Relations Plan than to stand back and sneer at or make fun of its workings. That kind of man is usually yellow to begin with, and ignorant of what he is sneering at to end with.

My friend, think it over. If you think something is really wrong with the Industrial Relations Plan, what is it? Are you sure it isn't YOU?

* * *

An Alabama lady recently undertook to give one of her colored maids some advice concerning certain rules of propriety which should be observed by young women to who attentions were paid by gentlemen friends. Later, wondering if her advice was being followed, she stationed herself near the kitchen door and there was entertained by the following dialogue:

"Ah, say, Mary, would yo' jes as soon———."

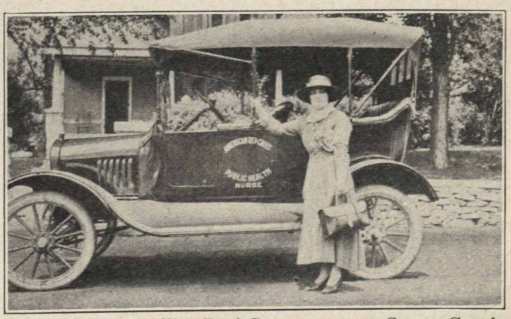
"Looke yere, Jim Jackson, son' yo' get fresh wif me! Mah name's Miss Smith, not Mary. Ah don' 'low none but mah mos' pa'ticulah friends to call me Mary!"

"Ah beg yo' pahdon, Miss Smith. But say, Miss Smith, would yo' jes's soon shift to de oder knee? This yere one's gettin' tired."—*Exchange.*

THREE YEARS

Vasso Smarziga, employed on the pipe gang at the Wood River works, left the company 1917 to join the colors. He spent three years in the service, putting in eighteen months overseas as well as doing guard duty on the Mexican border. He is now back on the pipe gang with an honorable discharge in his pocket.

FRIEND OF EVERYBODY



This is Mrs. Mullin, Red Cross nurse at Sugar Creek.

BARNETT WINS STANDARD GOLF CUP

One Hundred and Eight Standard Oil Golfers Engage in Weird and Desperate Struggle on Ridge Country Club Course on the Afternoon of Thursday, June 24

Playing a brand of golf such as has been seldom (if ever) exhibited on any American, European or Asiatic golf course, Mr. R. J. Barnett, main office, succeeded in winning the famous Standard Oil cup at the tournament of the Stanolind Golfing Association, held at the Ridge Country Club, Thursday, June 24.

Details are odious when reporting such a tournament as that which raged on the Ridge Country Club greens that Thursday afternoon (we hope by this time the wounded turf is convalescent), so, without analyzing anybody's score, and absolutely refusing to give countenance to the misanthropic murmurings of our disgruntled sports editor (who, ever since the victor has failed to come down to the second floor and offer him a draught that cheers from the mighty cup of victory has been telling everybody till his throat's parched that Barnett's winning of the cup doesn't mean a thing, not a thing, though in our opinion Mr. Barnett, being an amateur—no insinuation meant—might be excused for this little omission since he is probably unfamiliar with the proper etiquette required to get a stand-in with a sporting editor): as we say, without giving countenance to the morbid rumblings of the sporting ed, we'll hasten on, with malice towards none and charity for all—and we'll tell the world there are some who need the latter—to report that Mr. Barnett slung such a wicked iron during the first flight that the handicap committee, in a burst of admiration, started him off on the final round with a figure which enabled him at the nineteenth hole to quaff the joyous draught of victory. It was probably water, but a quaff's a quaff for all of that.

We might also go on to relate that Mr. A. L. Jackson, the famous turf destroyer from Wood River, winner of a merchandise certificate for low gross score, might have won the cup but for the fact that he was in such low spirits—having been away from home two days and bringing with him only a small suitcase—that he wouldn't have known what to do with the cup if he had won it, and besides he has a wife and child and his sister-in-law is threatening to get married, which will require a wedding present, so a merchandise certificate will probably come in a lot more handy than an empty trophy cup; and, having caught our breath again, we might add that R. W. Stewart, who had low net for eighteen holes, also might have won the cup if it hadn't been that he was assured of being asked to make a speech whether he won or lost, so didn't see much use of exerting himself: as we say, we might go on and relate these things but we won't do it, because, friends and brethren, when it comes to framing alibis the gentlemen who participated in that tournament have us faded three ways, so why should we endeavor to paint the water lilies white? That may be a peculiar metaphor, but please remember this was peculiar golf.

Then, passing from the greens into the clubhouse, we might go on and report at length the address of President E. G. Seubert of the Stanolind Golfing Association, but, as we have hinted, details are likely to be tiresome; so being short of space, we'll maintain our status quo with the gentleman who controls our cash by diplomatically remarking that President Seubert did make a speech and that the 108 golfers who heard it applauded very vigorously, especially when he got through, and pass on hurriedly to state that Mr. W. H. Leonard also made a few remarks and that the faithful 108 applauded even more vigorously when he got through, and that R. W. Stewart made considerable remarks, and that Mr. S. L. Wright's short talk was appreciated by everyone, as he has been missed since he left us.

And before concluding we feel impelled, in the interest of justice and equity, to report that the secretary explained—and we'll bet he's still explaining—that on

account of the large number of cards that had not been figured it was impossible to pick out the various winners of the different events, this making necessary the distribution of prizes later on; en passant—we learned that from a doughboy—we would like to state that it is our irrevocable opinion, after wandering through the mazes of the magnum opus of the handicap committee, that those cards never were figured and never could be figured, even by an income tax expert, and that while prizes have now been awarded and distributed to twenty-four of the 108, we recommend that hereafter everybody draw straws for the trophies, which would be just as equitable and besides would save an awful lot of walking, not to speak of an awful lot of sod, and, having fearlessly expressed that opinion, we can not refrain from saying that if it hadn't been for the printer sending us the dummy of our June issue on the day of the tournament we would have gone out and come back with all the twenty-four trophies to decorate our desk with.

A rising vote of thanks was tendered the prize committee, which, after looking over some of the scores they had to figure, moves us to remark was mighty slim compensation for hard labor and they at least ought to have been treated to a shot of lemon extract and decorated with the croix-de-guerre, D. S. C. and congressional medal; and besides, we don't see what eighty-four of the rising voters were giving thanks for.

And before everybody went home another vote of thanks was tendered the Ridge Country Club, though we think an offer to repair the turf would have been more appropriate; and another vote of thanks was tendered the Ridge Country Club president, Mr. E. R. Goble, who has brown hair and wears brown shoes and a brown leather coat and has a brown automobile which is said to be very easy riding, though we can't swear to it because we never rode any farther than six blocks in it, and who is said to smoke big brown cigars, though we never saw any of them, and who must be a very famous man because all the motorcycle and traffic policemen in Chicago speak to him on sight.

So as details are tiresome, we'll content ourselves with the foregoing brief and circumstantial account of what happened and announce that following are the prize winners:

R. J. Barnett, low net, 27 holes, Standard Oil Cup.

A. L. Jackson, low gross, 18 holes, Merchandise Certificate.

R. W. Stewart, low net, Class A, 18 holes, Hackney Cup.

W. F. Bannister, low net, Class B, 18 holes, Perfection Brassie.

J. D. Callahan, low net, Class C, 18 holes, Red Crown Driver.

H. L. Lindquist, low net, Odd, 18 holes, Polarine Suitcase.

T. H. Lang, low net, Even, 18 holes, Stanolax Auto Gloves.

F. H. Bosworth, low gross, 3 holes, short, Stanolind Auto Gloves.

D. Treat, low net, 3 holes, long, Capitol Auto Tire.

H. E. Beaubin, low net, 9 holes, best, Meyst Cup.

H. Clay Lee, first low gross, Class A, 9 holes, Merchandise Certificate.

S. L. Wright, first low gross, Class B, 9 holes, Merchandise Certificate.

E. R. Rummellhoff, first low gross, Class C, 9 holes, Merchandise Certificate.

B. Smeed, second low net, Class A, 18 holes, Six Golf Balls and Case.

A. R. Smith, second low net, Class B, 18 holes, Six Balls.

C. O. Wilson, second low net, Class C, 18 holes, Six Balls.

H. F. Glair, third low net, Class A, 18 holes, Three Balls.

J. A. Reynolds, third low net, Class B, 18 holes, Three Balls.

I. Prather, third low net, Class C, 18 holes, Three Balls.

H. F. Hobien, second low net, Odd, 18 holes, Six Balls.

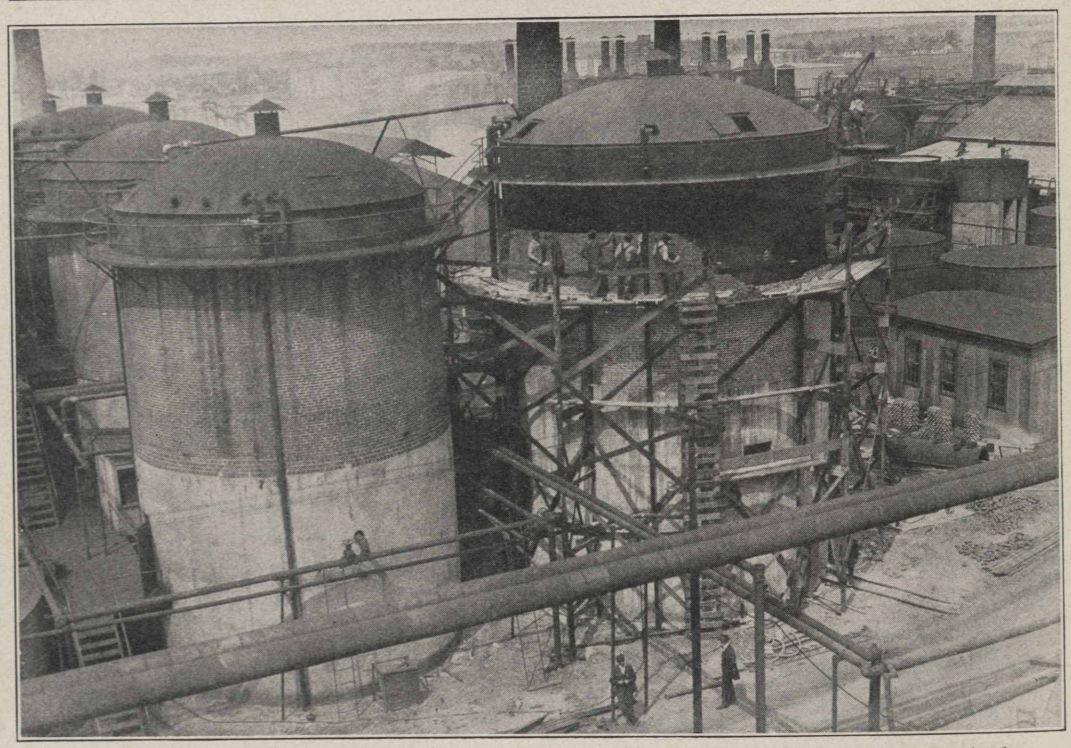
W. H. Van Buren, second low net, Even, 18 holes, Six Balls.

J. C. Terryll, high gross, Ball Marker.

Elliott Evans, low gross, Visitors, $10 Red Crown Coupon.

George Neil, low net, Visitors, $10 Red Crown Coupon.

WATCH YOUR STEP!



In every refinery there is a great deal of work to be done of a semi-hazardous nature—not exactly dangerous if one "watches his step," but likely to be very dangerous if one is careless. In the above picture masons are shown placing a jacket on a wash tank at the paraffine works at Wood River. They are working on a scaffold and are perfectly safe unless someone commits a careless act. Scaffold accidents are too frequent, in the opinion of Safety Director C. W. Smith, Mr. Herzler and their co-workers, and when they occur are nearly always the result of carelessness and therefore unnecessary.

"THAT APPLIES TO ME!"

Death and Misery from Accidents Now Claiming One Person Killed or Maimed for Life Every Twenty Minutes Can Be Avoided If Everyone Follows Plan of Playing It Safe

By R. E. HERZLER, *Safety Director*

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(INDIANA)
WOOD RIVER, ILLINOIS

Every twenty minutes of every working day some person, somewhere, is in some manner killed or crippled for life.

Every seventeen seconds of every working day some person is so seriously injured that thirty days or more time must elapse before he can return to work.

Every two seconds of every working day some person is injured in a great or slight degree.

How many of us ever pause to give consideration to those facts?

And are not those facts worthy of our most thoughtful consideration?

Since safety has acquired a permanent place in modern industry there has been a considerable reduction in accidents in all walks of life, and more particularly among the people engaged in industrial labor.

This is because some people have applied the rules of safety after giving thoughtful consideration to such facts as those related at the beginning of this article. As more of us give consideration to these facts and apply the rules of safety, there will be a constant diminution in the toll of preventable accidents.

By comparing the accident records of recent years with those of a few years back, it is encouraging to note the reduction that has been accomplished through the little phrase: "Play It Safe!"

Before we take a chance we must stop and think of the agony and misery that will befall our loved ones should the chance we take go wrong. Perhaps the same chance endangers the life of a fellow worker, and our carelessness or our recklessness may not only result in injury to ourselves, and misery for our loved ones, but may also result in maiming our fellow worker for life, bringing grief and misery to his loved ones as well as our own.

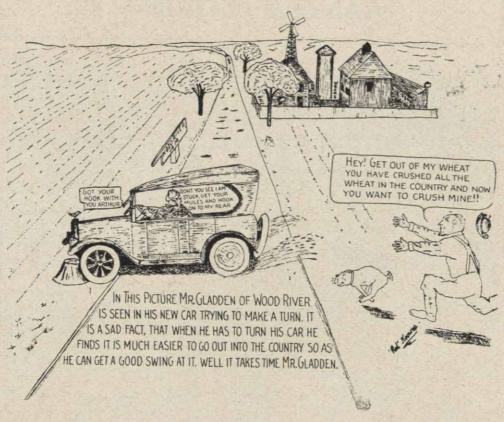
We are all human and the human inclination to "take a chance" is inborn; but chance taking is unnecessary, and fraught with danger and potential misery for someone, so we should all preach and practice: "Play It Safe!"

If we are afflicted with a serious disease, or feel indisposed, we call our family doctor; we tell him everything we think will assist him in making a proper diagnosis of our case, thereby enabling him to apply a remedy and effect a cure. A safety department in an industrial organization performs the duties of a physician in industrial life. The men working in the plant represent the patient, and just as it is necessary for a physician to know what is wrong before he can prescribe treatment for your illness, so is it equally necessary for the safety department to know what is wrong in the plant before it can remedy the condition.

Therefore be on the lookout for unsafe conditions and report them to the safety department. Read and think about the bulletins you see on the bulletin boards. Read all safety signs and do as they advise.

Mr. Man, when you see a safety bulletin or sign, say to yourself: "That applies to ME."

HOW DOES HE DO IT?



Once upon a time there was a man named Mr. Arthur Gladden who knew a lot about lubricating oils but didn't know so much about mowing machines and automobiles. He once lived in Whiting but later moved to a place called Wood River. There they soon found out that he didn't know much about mowers, but his peculiarities as a chauffeur remained a dark secret.

One day on the road to Alton he picked up a poor pedestrian who had never before ridden in an automobile and who thought Arthur had a kind face and a safety first look. The machine was hitting it up at a good clip when suddenly it left the road and started to climb a tree. Nobody was hurt, but the poor innocent pedestrian picked himself up and addressed Mr. Gladden thusly:

"Well, that was going some. But say, mister, there's one thing I'd like to ask you: How do you stop where there ain't no trees?"

* * *

Wifey—"Henry, if you didn't smoke I could have a new hat."

Hubby—"And if you would live on stewed prunes I could have a steam yacht."

* * *

"I'm ashamed of you, you're always fighting."

"Well, mother, supposin' the lady next door was to put her chewing gum down yer neck, wouldn't you paste her one?"—*Life.*

* * *

Every man deserves to be helped except the galoot who mortgaged his home to buy an automobile.—*Sterling Magazine.*

* * *

The man who never makes a mistake is only an ordinary liar.—*Sterling Magaziue.*

CANDLE MAKERS

These seven smiling ladies are employees in the candle department at Whiting. From left to right, standing: Susie Popovitch, Elizabeth Utesch, Anna Paul, Mary Olear. Seated: Anna Skrabala, Mrs. Bessie Twitt, Anna Kresach. Mrs. Twitt is forelady of the fancy department.

THOUSANDS HEAR BAND

People from Miles Around Flock to Hear Wood River Standard Oil Band in Its Opening Concert

Wood River, Ill., June 13.—Several thousand people, many of them coming from Alton and other nearby places, last night attended the opening concert of the Wood River Standard Oil Company band. Streets about the bandstand were jammed with automobiles.

The program was well balanced and exceptionally well rendered, with the result that every number evoked round after round of applause.

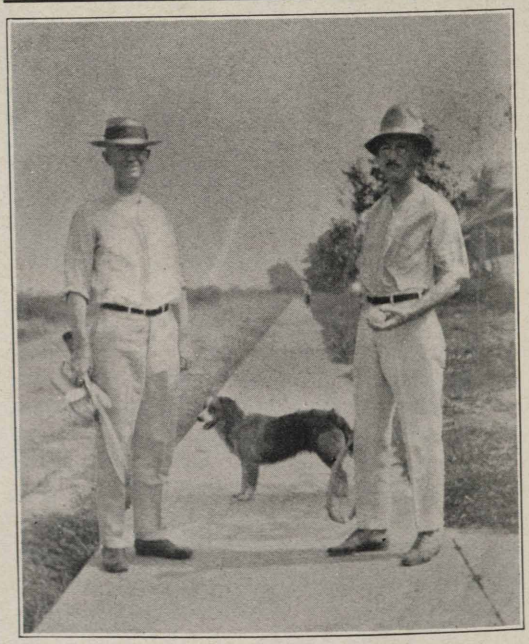
During July the band intends to give two concerts, and when August arrives a schedule of one concert a week will be adopted, to be followed through the remainder of the season. The band now has thirty-seven members, all of whom are employees at the Wood River works. They are equipped with a complete new set of instruments, provided by the company, and are working hard to show their appreciation of the company's support.

The following program was given last night, June 12:

March, Aviator ..... *A. Don Stocker*
Serenade (A Night in June) ..... *K. L. King*
Marceau, Alita (Wild Flower) ..... *F. H. Losey*
Cornet Solo ..... *Thomas Point*
March, E Pluribus Unum ..... *F. Jewell*
Lassus Trombone ..... *Henry Fillmore*
Waltz, Spirit of the Dance ..... *G. E. Holmes*
Overture, Princess of India ..... *K. L. King*
March, Colossus of Columbia ..... *Alexander*

Officers of the band are: S. A. Beach, president; F. J. Gainer, vice-president; Carl Volz, secretary-treasurer; E. Hannold, drum major; R. L. Stocker, band master.

ANY TAKERS?



Here are W. L. Lasher and C. Fitzgerald, doubles tennis champions of Carlinville. They challenge any team in the world whose combined ages are over 100 years, working on the theory, probably, that the first hundred years are the fastest.

* * *

The stingiest man was scoring his hired man for his extravagance in wanting to carry a lantern while calling on his best girl.

"The idea," he scoffed. "When I was courtin' I never carried no lantern."

"Yes," said the hired man as he filled the lantern," and look what you got."—*Exchange.*

WHITING CAMP'S K. P. SQUAD

"As good as mother used to make" doesn't mean much to this outfit. They think they can cook better than mother ever did. They have a large and discriminating clientele at the camp boarding house, Whiting.

BACK TO EUROPE?

The following editorial, appearing in the June issue of the Dodge News, is substantiated by data recently received by the Record from the Inter-Racial Council, showing distressing conditions and fabulously high prices in Poland, Finland, Latvia, Hungary, Roumania, Italy and elsewhere on the European continent:

"Figures compiled by various investigative committees show that, while living expenses in the United States are high, those of Europe and Asia outdistance them by a considerable stretch," says the Dodge News. "The matter has been brought particularly to the attention of American organizations by the report that many unnaturalized foreign-born residents of this country, eager to return to their old homes for a visit, and, in some cases, to remain, have been stranded in outlying ports from which they are unable to escape.

"The desire to go back home is a purely natural one. Many thousands of Europeans in America have neglected to secure naturalization papers because they planned someday to return to the countries of their birth. Since the signing of the armistice there has been a steady conflux of these people toward Europe, and many are already regretting their haste in leaving America, and making frantic efforts to get back where they were assured, at least, a comfortable living.

"Europe is by no means recovered from her war-time paralysis. Chaos still prevails in the countries that were the scene of active battle. It will be many years before conditions can return to normal. Until then, the inhabitants can hardly expect anything but a desperate struggle for existence. Foreign-born people in the United States will do well to remain where they are, unless they are prepared to face the uncertainties and hardships of their native lands during the reconstructive period."

BRINGS HOME THE BACON

Director of Industrial Relations at Sugar Creek Takes Orders for 3500 Pounds at 20 Cents

Mr. A. S. Hurt, director of industrial relations at the Sugar Creek refinery, is an avowed enemy of the H. C. of L., so when he saw an advertisement in a newspaper that the government would accept bids on a large quantity of bacon, he saw a chance to hand the enemy a wallop.

To have his offer considered he had to bid on at least 720 pounds, but this didn't bother him. He sat down and sent the government a bid of 20 cents a pound.

Then he walked down to the clock house on the Crawford tract and asked:

"Who wants bacon?"

Within a short time the men of the Sugar Creek plant had placed orders with him for 3500 pounds at 20 cents a pound.

Representative Charlie Choate came along and opined that a 20-cent bid would not be successful and that the bacon would cost at least 25 cents a pound. He offered to risk a dollar on his wisdom and Hurt covered it, Henry Atkinson holding stakes.

Since then, the Record learns, Mr. Hurt has received notice from the government that his bid has been accepted. The men at the Sugar Creek plant will eat 3500 pounds of cheap but good bacon this year, and it looks as if Charlie Choate is out one buck.

GETTING VERY CHESTY

Wood River, Ill., June 20.—The Timekeepers continue their victorious march through the baseball schedule. We now report our fourth straight victory. As yet we remain undefeated champions, having won all matched games. Of course the Main Office won a pre-season game, but that was just a practice affair. Following are our victories in regular games: Timekeepers 11, Filling Racks 5; Timekeepers 17, Pipe Shop 7; Timekeepers 7, Boilershop 3; Timekeepers 11, Carpenters 7.

* * *

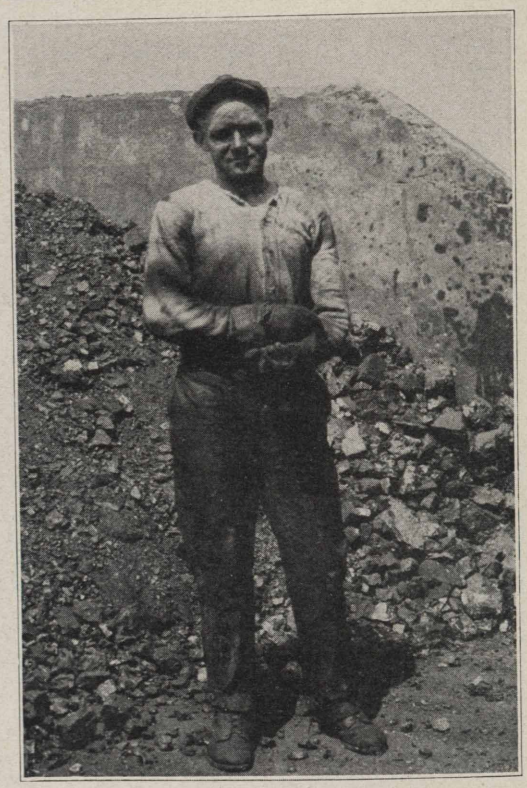
Mother—"Why did you let him kiss you?"

Edith—"Well, he was so nice about it. He asked."

Mother—"The idea! Haven't I told you that you must learn to say 'no'?"

Edith—"That's what I did say. He asked me if I'd be very angry if he kissed me."—*Tar Baby.*

PACKS A WALLOP



This is Emmett Welch, helper at the tower stills, Sugar Creek. He runs 100 yards in 10 seconds, plays center field for the Red Crowns and has won twenty-four out of twenty-five ring battles, the twenty-fifth being a draw. He packs a mighty wallop and won his last fight in forty-two seconds via the K. O. route. He challenges any 122 pound scrapper in the service of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) to meet him in the ring.

* * *

Capt. Leith—"Have you got your sea-legs yet?"

Green Hand—"What are sea-legs?"

Capt. Leith—"Rolling pins, my son."

* * *

Smith got married. The evening of his first payday he gave his bride thirty-nine dollars and kept only a dollar for himself. But the second payday he gave his wife one dollar and kept thirty-nine dollars for himself.

"Why, John," she cried, in injured tones. "How on earth do you think I can manage for a whole week on one dollar?"

"Darned if I know," said John. "I had a rotten time myself last week. Now it's your turn."—*Exchange.*

GET DOWN TO BRASS TACKS

Col. R. W. Stewart, Chairman of the Board of Directors of Standard Oil Company (Indiana), and Dr. W. M. Burton, President, Speak Frankly While Guests of Wood River Employees

Nearly fifteen hundred employees of Wood River refinery on June 17 heard Col. Stewart, chairman of the board of directors and executive head of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) reveal major features of the policy and conduct of this company which an Alton newspaper, in reporting his speech, characterized as astounding.

Col. Stewart, accompanied by President W. M. Burton, and Mr. J. W. Curry, director of industrial relations, visited the Wood River refinery in response to an invitation extended by the employees through the Joint General Committee. On two former occasions Col. Stewart, Dr. Burton and other members of the Board of Directors had visited Wood River to attend meetings of the Joint General Committee. The result of these visits was to give rise to a desire on the part of all employees to see, hear and get acquainted with the two chief executives of this company. The invitation was extended and was promptly accepted by both Col. Stewart and Dr. Burton.

TWO MEETINGS HELD

Two open air massmeetings were held in order that as many shift workers as possible might be given the opportunity of meeting the two men. The first was held in the morning, the other in the afternoon. At the morning meeting Col. Stewart and Dr. Burton were introduced by Mr. W. E. Kelly, employees' chairman of the Joint General Committee. In the afternoon Dr. W. W. Holland, assistant superintendent and management's chairman of the Joint General Committee, presided. Mr. C. B. Manbeck, manager of the Wood River works, attended both meetings. Nearly 1,000 men attended the morning meeting, while about half that number were present in the afternoon.

WILL SPEAK ELSEWHERE

As it is very probable that Col. Stewart will make similar talks before the employees of the other refineries, only a brief resume of his talk is here published, the editor having decided that the men at Whiting, Sugar Creek and Casper would far rather hear from the company's chief executive in person than to read a resume of his talk in the Record. When Col. Stewart has made the rounds of the refineries, however, a comprehensive account of his remarks will be published in this magazine.

COMPANY'S FINANCES DISCUSSED

Col. Stewart got down to brass tacks from the very beginning of his talk. Naming the members of the Board of Directors he told why they were members of the board. Passing from this subject into a discussion of the company's financial affairs, he went into detail regarding receipts, expenditures and profits, making categorical statements regarding the amount of money earned, the amount paid to stockholders, the amount paid to employees, etc. He also discussed the situation of the petroleum industry in general, calling attention to the fact that the federal trade commission, after its recent investigation, reported to Congress that it could find no profiteering in the oil industry. He closed with a frank and comprehensive statement of the company's policy as manifested through its Industrial Relations Plan.

* * *

The Man—"This is quite a book. Believe me, the author calls a spade a spade."

The Girl (Interestedly)—"Really? I must read it. What is it about?"

The Man—"Farm Implements."—*Sun Dodger.*

* * *

"How about that telephone girl who married for love?"

"Oh, the line is still busy."

"What do you mean?"

"She's doing the family washing."—*Exchange.*

FAMILY GATHERING AT WOOD RIVER

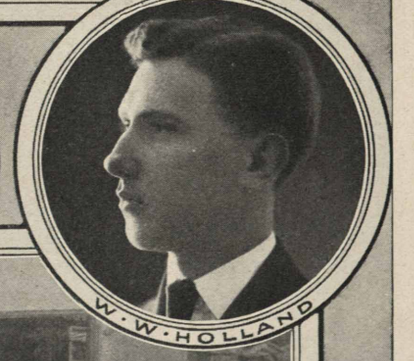
Col. Stewart addressing meeting at Wood River.

Dr. Burton speaking at the morning meeting

W·E·KELLY

COL·R·W·STEWART

DR·W·M·BURTON



W·W·HOLLAND

WAITING FOR DAD

If anyone wondered why Edgar Hannold gave up his old job of pipe line foreman, they may be enlightened by studying this picture, for here are four of his most important reasons for leaving a job which required him to live in a suitcase. "Whitey," as we at Wood River know Mr. Hannold, is a strong advocate of the truth of the song, "There's no place like home," and no one can blame him after looking at these four youngters who are waiting for "dad" on the steps of the Hannold home. By name they are. Edgar, Jr., age 9; Francis, age 6; Mary Jane, age 5, and Jack, age 3.

* * *

WHERE DID HE COME OUT?

Jones had returned from the seashore with the same tired expression he wore when he started his vacation.

"What's the matter, Bill?" asked a friend.

"I thought you went away for a change and a rest."

"I did, but the waiters got all the change and the landlord got the rest."—*American Legion Weekly.*

IT'S A WILD GAME

Wood Riverites Take Off Coats and Put On Desperate Struggle for the Horseshoe Championship

On June 8 a period of wild excitement was ushered in at Wood River, keeping the denizens of that place in a feverish state until June 16, when P. H. Hoffman and J. Wainright were crowned the champion horseshoe pitching team of the Wood River plant.

The classic brought out some of the most unusual horseshoe pitching ever seen in the middle west. Special exhibitions by Dr. W. W. Holland and Frank Gainer were particularly notable, Dr. Holland tossing a peregrinating shoe the like of which had never before been seen. Mr. Gainer also threw a wicked shoe, though his range finding and aiming were the most interesting points about his exhibition.

Mr. Eldon Walker, who had announced himself as the coming champ, was eliminated in the early rounds and after relieving his chest of an appropriate number of alibis, has now sunk gracefully into a state of innocuous desuetude.

At times interest waxed so great that some of the old "spavs" out on the plant took part, and some players, in an exuberance of enthusiasm, even went so far as to remove their coats. The official standing, as announced by Official Scorer Paul G. Kopp, follows:

Team	W	L	Pct.
Wainright and Hoffman	7	1	.875
Edsall and Crewes	6	3	.666
Schulte and Owens	6	3	.666
Kremer and Lhereux	5	3	.625
Graham and Clifford	5	4	.555
Halloran and Gorman	5	4	.555
Walker and Pithan	5	4	.555
Geltz and Kopp	4	5	.444
Parker and Anderson	3	6	.333
Hausner and Blakely	0	9	.000

All visitors to Wood River are invited to visit the horseshoe court.

* * *

Tommy had been playing and was so tired he did not feel inclined to say his prayers, but his mother insisted. So Tommy began:

"Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to keep———"

"If," prompted his mother, as Tommy paused.

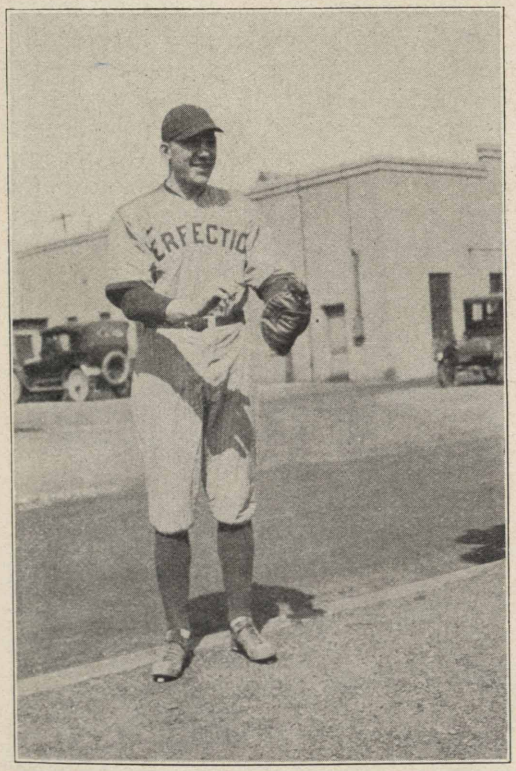
"If," said Tommy sleepily. "If he hollers let him go, eney, meeny, miny, mo."

WOOD RIVER HURLS DEFI AT WHITING

Illinois Boys Challenge Hoosiers to Baseball Battle, Claiming Wood River Polarines Can Take Measure of Whiting Plant Team on Any Diamond, at Any Time, Under Any Conditions

We have felt for some time that it would happen, and it has.

Those handsome Polarines of Wood River, who lately have been sweeping everything before them in the Alton Industrial League, have cast about for more worlds to conquer, and what is more natural than that their ambitious eye should light on Whiting?



Eddie Pond, first baseman for Perfections, formerly with Winnipeg Northern league.

Whiting has long claimed to be some ball town, and the Whiting refinery has long boasted of a bang-up bunch of ball tossers, but that hasn't phazed the all-conquering boys from Wood River. Rather it has instilled within them a compelling desire to get the Whiting team on a baseball diamond and there give them a whale of a trimming.

Which accounts for the fact that the Whitingites are in receipt of a challenge from Wood River which implies that the Handsome Polarines are ready and eager

Gus Griesel, star hurler for the Perfections, was formerly with the Milwaukee American Association team. Plays with champion Red Crown basketball five.

to take on any team Whiting may be able to get together, the game to be played at any time, anywhere, under any conditions, but the sooner the better.

At this writing no arrangements for a game had been made, but that Whiting will not be slow in accepting the defi is certain. Though the Whiting refinery this year has not been represented by an all-plant team, it has an interdepartmental league of six fast teams, from which could be picked an all-star nine that would give

any industrial plant team—and many a professional team—a terrific battle. In fact, Whiting has a hunch that either of their two leading teams, the Perfections or Parolites, could trim Wood River without the necessity of drawing on the other four teams for stars.

Skinny Shanner, Perfections, can hit that pill as well as being a second Hal Chase on first.

That there will be a battle between Whiting and Wood River before the summer is over seems practically assured, and in the meantime there are rumblings from the direction of Sugar Creek which indicate that plant may have something to say about the refinery championship before the season ends.

In the meantime the battle for supremacy in the Whiting plant's interdepartmental league is waxing hotter every day. On July 6 the Perfections were leading the league but the Polarines were but a half-game behind them, with considerable hope of grabbing the lead in the near future.

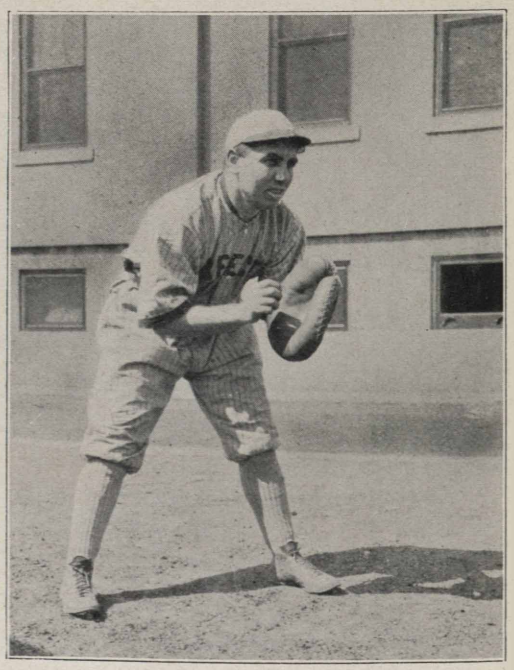
The brand of ball being played in the interdepartmental league—and this may be of considerable interest to the challenging Wood Riverites—is indicated by the following note from R. C. Curtis, of Whiting:

"We are having the same trouble with the ball that the American league is experiencing this year," writes Mr. Curtis. "There is an average of over one home run per game. At Whiting the ball goes into Lake Michigan in left field. As many as eight balls have been hit into the big pond in one game, and four of them lost. The magnates have considered putting the left fielders in bathing suits."

Have you any Walter Johnsons to stop that kind of Babe Ruthing, Wood River?

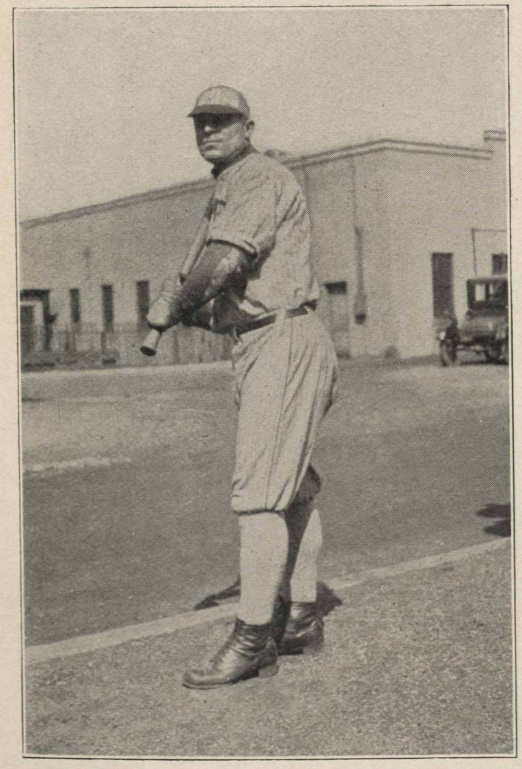
Writing of the rivalry which exists in the league, Mr. Curtis says:

"There is intense rivalry between the Perfections and the Polarines. Their following is loyal and the Polarines carried home much coin from their last game. That is, their following did. We can only conjecture at the amount of interest in the next game, but we know it will be intense. Department heads want to lay aside their work when these two teams get together and betake themselves to the ball yard.



Paddy McShane, catcher for the Perfections, can sling a hot line of blarney as well as lining hot ones to catch runners off second.

"The Renowns are last in standing but not in pep and fighting spirit. All their games have been lost by close scores and many extra innings. They are not beaten till the last man is out as is shown by their game with the leading Perfections a few days ago. The score was 9 to 8 in favor of the Perfections and the tallies were registered when the Perfections got careless and substituted pitchers. Three moundsmen were tried and all were knocked out of the box by the Renowns so that the Perfections again had to bring Griesel in from the outfield to stem the tide."

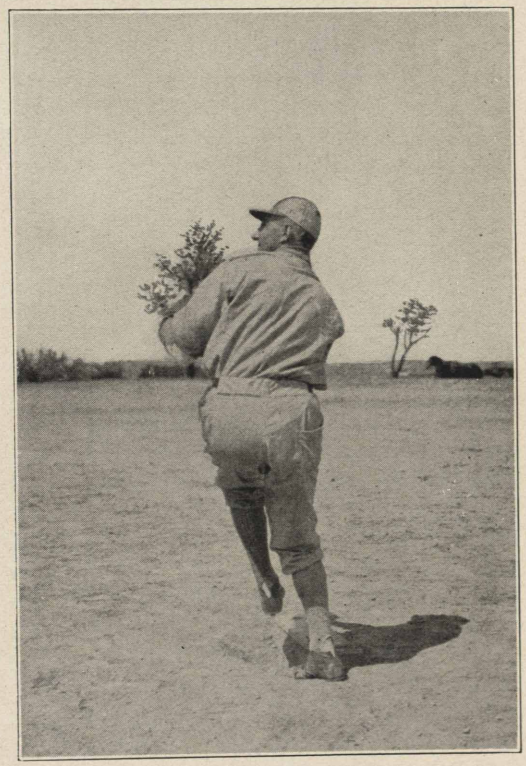


Here is Home Run Wilson of the Perfections. Whiting thinks he would knock Bryan's slants into Lake Michigan. Like Babe Ruth he is a pitcher and utility man.

On July 6 the league standing was:

Team	*Won*	*Lost*	*Pct.*
Perfections	6	1	.857
Polarines	5	1	.833
Parolites	4	2	.666
Solar Reds	4	4	.500
Red Crowns	2	6	.250
Renowns	0	7	.000

In order to pay the expense of getting the men off to play the league games, the Athletic Association has adopted the expedient of selling tags at 10 cents each, the proceeds to go to pay players for time lost at the refinery.



Kaschak, of the Red Crowns, hurls a mean curve.

* * *

WHY WEDEPOHL GOES ALONE

"A man on first and third," said he,
"Here's where we work the squeeze."
"Oh, Porky, dear, not right out here;
"It is so public, please!"

* * *

"I don't believe they will ever make Europe. bone dry."

"I don't, either," rejoined Uncle Bill Bottletop "But Europe's a long way to travel just for a drink." —*Washington Star.*

* * *

The sick man had just come out of a long delirium. "Where am I?" he asked feebly, as he felt loving hands making him comfortable. "Where am I? In Heaven?"

"No, dear," cooed his loving wife." I am still with you."—*Exchange.*

* * *

"Poor Maud! She got cruelly deceived when she married that old man."

"Why, didn't he have any money?"

"Oh, yes, plenty of money; but he was ten years younger than he said he was."

POLARINES ARE MIGHTY CLOUTERS

Slug Ball All Over Lot in Games in Alton Industrial League, Handing International Shoe Team a 20 to 0 Defeat and Toying with Roxana Petroleum Outfit, Winning 10 to 3

Wood River, Ill., June 21.—Those Handsome Polarines of ours are mighty clouters. Saturday, with Duke Parker, now of the Western League, missing from the line-up, they walloped the offerings of Mr. Halsenberg, pitcher for the Roxana Petroleum team, for eleven hits and ten runs. Bryan, star hurler for the Polarines, yielded but two hits. The Roxanas scored three runs, but the official scorer noted none of them as earned.

Federle took Duke Parker's place at first and demonstrated that he is a worthy successor to the speedy Duke. He accepted fifteen chances without a bobble, meanwhile getting two hits and scoring one run. R. Parker, catcher for the Polarines, finished the game with a batting average of 1000 percent. In four trips to the plate he got a base on balls, laid down a beautiful sacrifice and rammed two triples past the Roxana's startled outfielders.

KICK THE SHOES AROUND

On Saturday, June 12, the Polarines, with Duke Parker still in the lineup, slaughtered the unfortunate International Shoe Company team by a score of 20 to 0. Not satisfied with twenty runs and nineteen hits, four of which were triples and one double, the Polarines ran wild on the bases, pilfering seventeen bases before the game was mercifully called in the seventh. Bryan and Bennett, for the Polarines, allowed the Internationals but two hits.

On June 5 the speedy Laclede Steel Company team, with four straight wins to its credit, was humbled by the Polarines, score 6 to 2. Bryan was at his best and held the hard hitting steel boys to four scattered hits. He yielded no base on balls. After the third inning not a Laclede player reached first base. The Polarines, meanwhile, got to Hatchard, on the mound for the steel outfit, for twelve bingles, of which Bryan and Kremer collected three each.

The Polarines' attack was led by Harkey Ash, clouting right fielder, who came up in the seventh with two men on and rammed a triple deep into left center.

TWO HITS OFF BRYAN

Wood River, Ill., June 28—Bryan allowed the Brokaw-Edens but two hits in Saturday's game and the Handsome Polarines won, 6 to 1. Rube Schlansker, former Three-I pitcher, was on the mound for the Brokaw outfit but was unable to stop the slugging Polarines. The Polarines and Laclede Steel company teams are now tied for first place in the Industrial League, each having won seven and lost one.

SWAT THE FLY!

Flies breed in filth, feed upon filth and carry disease.

Flies may carry upon their body and legs the germs of typhoid fever, tuberculosis, pneumonia and many other diseases.

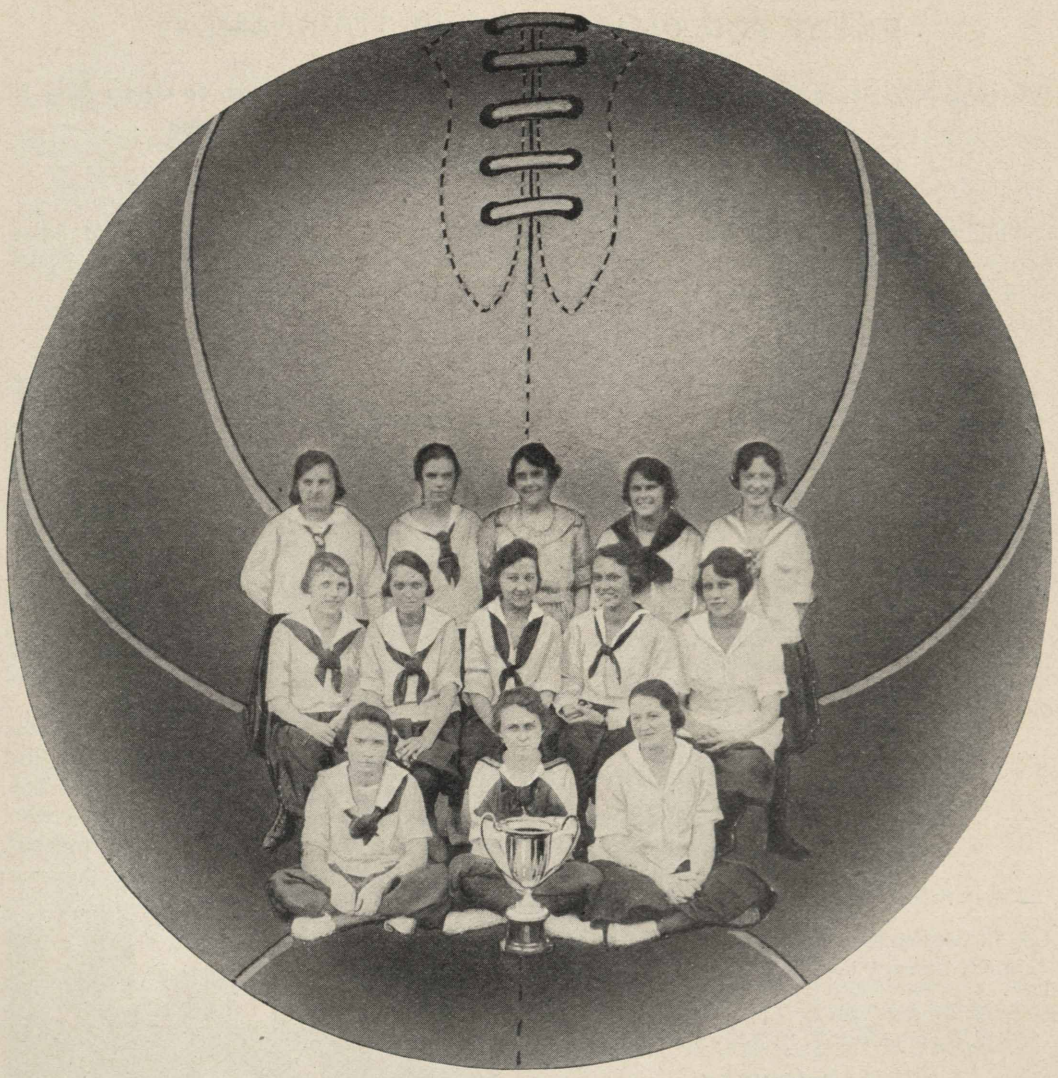
Flies crawl over garbage, wade through sewage and filth and go swimming in the gutter. These same flies the next hour crawl over your cake, wade through your soup and take a bath in your milk you eat; and drink the dirt and filth that these impudent pests wash from their dirty feet.

A fly in the home is as much to be feared as a rattlesnake; the rattlesnake gives warning; the fly does his deadly work quietly.

All food should be carefully screened so that flies can not crawl over it.

Windows should be screened so that flies can not enter the home and sow the seeds of disease and death. Premises should be kept clean so that flies will not find breeding places. Garbage pails should be kept covered.

Flies are enemies of babyhood and we should kill flies in order to conserve human lives. Swat the flies and protect the babies!



HERE ARE SOME SPEED MARVELS

They are the girls who played basketball at Whiting this winter. There was no league nor any definite schedule, but next year it is expected there will be a regular girls' basketball league, for the work of these girls this year aroused great interest among other girls on the plant. The cup in the center of the picture is known as the "Directors' Cup" and will be awarded to the team which wins the championship next season. Without doubt some of the girls in the above picture will be members of the winning team. From left to right, top row: Susan Skrabala, Esther James, Phoebe Hamlin, Marie Rittman, Hilda Poppen. Middle row: Eleanor Gough, Gusta Allen, Anna Baumel, Irene Stewart, Violet Breckman. Lower row: Grace Twitt, Helen Hynes, Sadie Burke.

SPORT BOOM AT CASPER

Casper, Wyo., June 22—Sports are booming in Casper now. Our baseball team just won its sixth straight victory, the tennis courts are about completed and the Athletic Association is progressing splendidly.

The following members have been appointed managers of that branch of athletics which appears opposite their names:

W. C. Eads.....*Baseball*
Jean Mignolet.....*Tennis*
Clifford Johnson.....*Basketball, Volleyball*
Wm. Loggy.....*Track*
C. R. Carlisle.....*Boxing and Wrestling*
Dave Knapp.....*Swimming and Skating*
James Meek.....*Boating*
Thomas Offerman.....*Handball*

W. A. Morris is president of the athletic association.

READY FOR CHAMPIONSHIP TOURNAMENT

Whiting Net Stars Gird Selves for Tennis Event of the Season, to Open July 15 —All But Eight in Singles and Five Teams in Doubles Eliminated by July 3 in Present Match

The latest scores in the preliminary matches to the Championship Cup Tournament, which begins July 15 at Whiting park are as follows:

MEN'S SINGLES

Dan Prohaska beat R. G. Pinkerton, 6—1; 6—2.

Russel Lawson forfeits to C. E. Miller, 6—0; 6—0.

W. P. Beaubien forfeits to Edgar Aronson, 6—0; 6—0.

W. P. Beaubien forfeits to D. B. Parks, 6—0; 6—0.

R. G. Pinkerton forfeits to R. E. Carlson, 6—0; 6—0.

C. E. Miller beats C. P. McNeil, 6—0; 6—1.

F. D. Rexwinkle beat Art Lauer, 6—4; 6—4.

J. R. Wright beat W. N. Bercaw, 6—3; 6—1.

Edgar Aronson defaults to Dan Prohaska, 6—0; 6—0.

M. R. Schmidt beat N. E. Kundrat, 6—4; 6—0; 6—3.

Leo McCampbell beat W. N. Bercaw, 6—8; 6—3.

Russell Lawson forfeits to R. G. Pinkerton, 6—0; 6—0.

W. P. Beaubien forfeits to J. R. Wright, 6—0; 6—0.

Edgar Aronson forfeits to R. E. Carlson, 6—0; 6—0.

C. P. McNeil beat H. R. Tear, 6—1; 6—0.

M. R. Schmidt beat C. E. Miller, 6—0; 2—6; 7—5.

D. M. Brenner beat Art Lauer, 6—2; 6—8; 6—1.

N. E. Kundrat beat F. D. Rexwinkle, 8—6; 6—1.

MEN'S DOUBLES

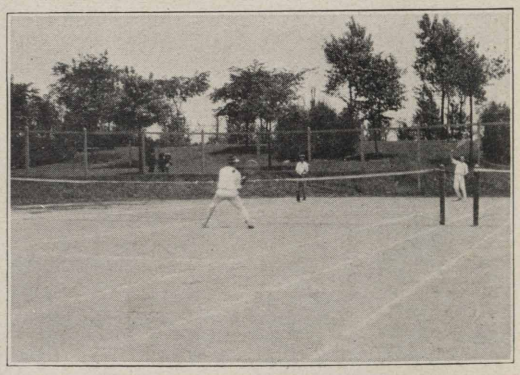
W. N. Bercaw and R. E. Carlson beat A. S. Murison and F. D. Rexwinkle, 6—2; 6—3.

Al Dimmock and Forrest Guy forfeit to Art Lauer and Leo McCampbell, 6—0; 6—0.

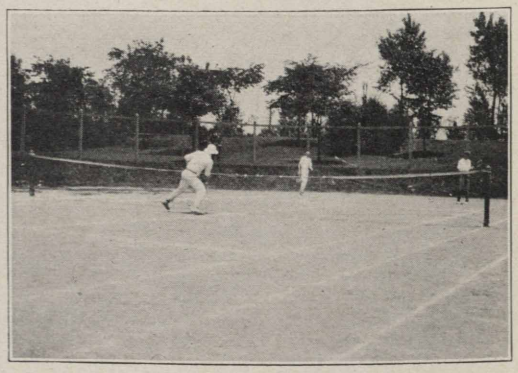
C. P. McNeil and M. R. Schmidt beat Walter Wickhorst and Merle Daily, 6—4; 6—0.

Invitations were issued Monday, July 5, for entries in the Championship Cup Tournament to open on Whiting courts July 15 under the auspices of the Standard Oil Company Athletic Association.

Attractive prizes will be offered for every event and a large field of contestants is anticipated. Courts are in excellent condition, as are the players, who have gotten into shape through participation in the preliminary tournament which has been in progress for several weeks and is being concluded as this issue of the Record goes to press.



It is believed that all those who played in the present tournament will enter the championship cup event and that to this number will be added many others who did not participate in the earlier tournament.



During the week of July 19, a four-man team will meet the net stars of the Gary Tennis Club, which has challenged the Standard players to a dual match. The strongest four men in the Standard tournament will represent the Whiting outfit in its match with Gary.

By July 3 all but eight men in the singles and five teams in the doubles had been eliminated in the play for honors in the

preliminary tournament, and drawings had been made for the second round. The lucky eight, and the pairings for the second round, follow:

R. E. Carlson vs. D. M. Brenner.

J. R. Wright vs. F. D. Rexwinkle.

M. R. Schmidt vs. Dan Prohaska.

N. E. Kundrat vs. C. E. Miller.

Semi-finals in the doubles will bring the following teams together:

Bercaw and Carlson vs. Lauer and McCampbell.

Schmidt and McNeil vs. Miller and Wright.

The winner of the Schmidt-McNeil and Miller-Wright match will meet Whitmer and Brenner.

GOSSIP ABOUT THE PLANTS

News of the Doings of Standard Oil Company Employes at Whiting, Sugar Creek, Wood River and Casper

WHITING

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lau are rejoicing over the arrival at their home of an eight-pound baby girl.

Our safety director, C. W. Smith, and family, have returned from a week's vacation in Michigan.

John Karosi has returned to work after an operation following a ten days' siege of tonsilitis.

John Potis recently found it necessary to take his 9-year old son to St. Bernard's hospital for an operation for removal of tonsils and adenoids.

Al Mecham spent the first ten days of June nursing a carbuncle on his foot. The case was aggravated by blood poisoning.

William Driscoll, of Central avenue, has moved his family to the Migartz and Stightz flats on 119th street.

Harry Wade and Carl Hall recently took a fishing trip to Cedar Lake. Neither of them had ever seen a pickerel, but both of them had heard of dogfish, so when Wade pulled in a big pickerel they took one look at its big mouth and teeth, decided it was a dogfish and threw it back in the lake. Hall claims it barked at him, but we have a hunch it was laughing.

A. P. Jones left us recently for a ten days' vacation at Urbana, Ill., and returned with a bride, formerly Miss Doris Irvin of the college city.

Pipefitters and boilermakers of the pressure stills wish to take this opportunity of expressing to the management their appreciation of the awnings placed over their shop windows. Little conveniences of this sort mean much to the men.

Mr. and Mrs. James Spanier, of 414 John street, are rejoicing over the arrival at their home of a ten and one-half pound baby girl. Mother and daughter are doing well.

The marriage of Miss Helen E. Williams and Llewlyn Griffith was solemnized Thursday evening, June 17, at the home of the bride's parents, 433 Indiana boulevard. The young couple spent their honeymoon in Milwaukee and Chicago.

James Spanier and his children motored to Three Oaks, Mich., June 23, where they visited the Bodefelds, formerly of Whiting, who now have a farm.

Therole Lemen and family have returned from Hartford City, Ind., where they visited Mr. Lemen's grandmother. Prior to going there Mr. Lemen attended the Masonic convention at Indianapolis as representative of El Hassan Grotto, East Chicago.

Art Dexter attended the Garrick theater, Chicago, recently and saw Alice Brady in Forever After. Art reports a fine time and excellent entertainment.

Lloyd Rinkenberg departed recently for a fifteen days' vacation at his old home in Plymouth, Ind., but we learn that while there he and Miss Hazel Klechner were married, so that a considerable part of the vacation was spent honeymooning at Mammoth Cave, Ky.

William Goodwin and Therole Lemen attended the Grotto convention at Kansas City during the week of June 6 to June 12, and report a fine time. They say the mayor of Kansas City and the governor of the state told them the sky was the limit, and they took everything but the limit.

Andy Kowchak, of Whiting, and Miss Elizabeth Muisik, of Chicago, were united in marriage June 16. At present they are living in Whiting.

Charles Osborn has moved to Detroit, accepting a place at the Ford plant.

Andy Haluska, of Whiting, and Miss Lena Pap, of Chicago, were married recently and are now living in that cottage on Stuber street which Andy has been so busy furnishing.

A baby daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Earl Etter, of 509 Fred street, June 23.

A double romance of an unusual nature culminated recently in a double wedding when Mr. George Burkhart, father, and Mr. Charles Burkhart, son, were wedded to Miss Bewley and Miss Gladys Boal, respectively.

Warren Renne took two weeks' vacation recently to recuperate. He spent some of the time fishing in Michigan.

Bob Adley recently suffered a slight injury to his leg and was laid up for a few days.

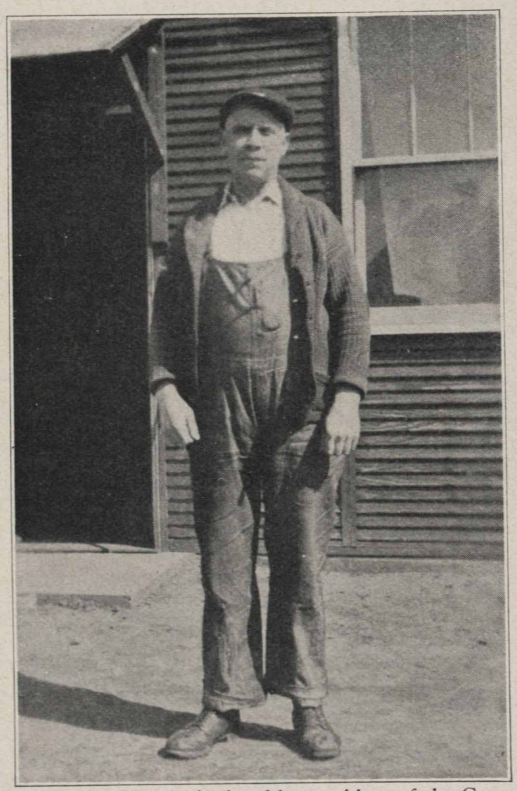
Dennis Gallagher is a happy young man since that eight and one-half pound baby girl arrived at his home. The little one was born early in June. Mother and daughter are doing fine.

Kilfarra, Von Guilder, Feebeck and O'Connell are among our jolly fishermen. They motored recently in the direction of Kankakee but got caught in a storm and ended up at Cedar Lake. We don't know what they got but we're sure it wasn't fish.

James Brown was slightly burned in an accident on July 1.

Floyd B. Braley, son of C. A. Braley, was united in marriage on June 16 to Miss Florence Rogalla, at Winona, Minn. The young couple spent their honeymoon visiting places of interest about Minneapolis and St. Paul. They will reside at 1099 West Park avenue, Whiting.

OLDEST RESIDENT



Charles Krause is the oldest resident of the Camp at Whiting. The camp was opened September 24, 1918, and Mr. Krause arrived on October 9, 1918. He is still there and is employed in the refinery.

We have heard of men showing speed in going home from work, and the variety of alibis produced in speeders' courts have been innumerable, but we have to report the first case on record of a man being pinched for speeding while hastening to work. The victim was Bill Driscoll, ex-soldier, who was so anxious not to be late on the job that he was pinched by our famous officer, Mr. Satterfield. Bill's married, you know.

George and Andy Spisak, and families, are planning a two weeks' motor trip through Michigan, leaving here July 5.

Otto Miethke will spend his vacation this year in the wilds of West Park Addition.

Frank Knackstedt is visiting in Benton Harbor, Mich.

Gilbert Wolters is visiting relatives in Wisconsin.

Clarence Scott is planning the purchase of an automobile in the near future.

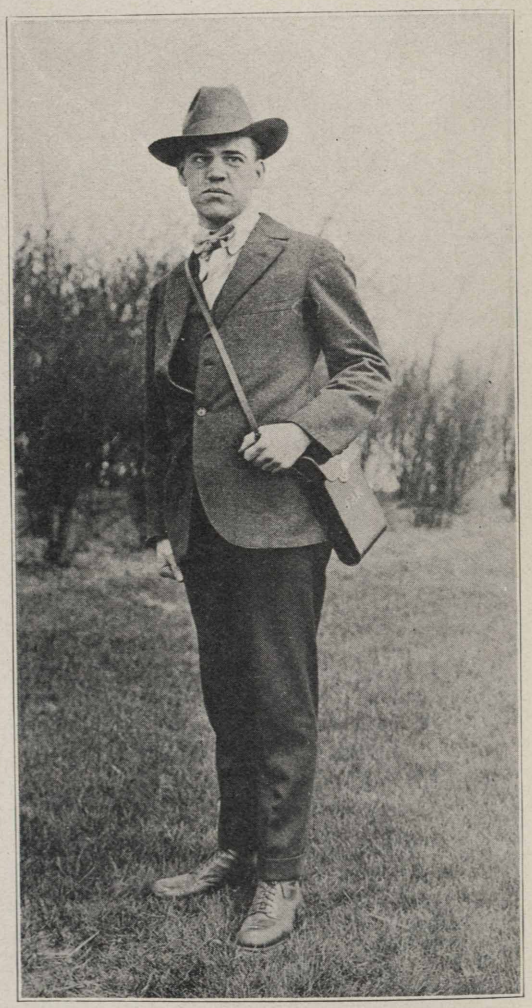
Howard Harmon is back on the job after a two weeks' vacation.

James Woodburn is home nursing a bad cold.

Veronica Sabol is away on a two weeks' vacation. Steve Sabol, her brother, was married on June 22.

The sun recently played havoc with Bill Gaeth's nose. It now looks as if a bee had stung him.

NOT BASHFUL



Herewith we introduce Mr. Frank A. Klemm, of the famous Klemm brothers, Whiting. He is the local photog for the machine shop but is willing to take pictures elsewhere. Just give him a hint, girls, and he'll be right on the job to take your pictures for the Record. Whether it's at a party or picnic makes no difference to him though he prefers to take beach scenes. He isn't bashful like the official photogs, and doesn't have to have an official invitation. A phone call to the machine shop and Frank and his camera will be right on the job. Get busy, girls.

Andrew Ustanik undertook to assist a neighbor carry a tub of hot water up a flight of stairs and has a scalded elbow as a consequence.

Joseph Fortune let a little caustic drip on his shoulder, and though he didn't know it for an hour or two later, he is now decidedly conscious of it, having a severe burn.

John Burns recently stepped into a hole in a box car and was hurt. It took him a week to recuperate.

WHITING'S BARREL BOYS

The above are the fillers, branders and painters in the new barrel house, Whiting. From left to right, top row: M. Yakshaw, J. Skowronski, M. Wolsko, B. Grothouse, T. Guzek; lower row, standing: W. Berger, E. Carbaugh, S. Dofollo, J. Chingary, S. Szcgiel; center, bottom: J. Volsko.

Mr. George Roe is the second twenty-year service man of the barrel house to enjoy a two weeks' vacation.

Upon returning from a week's vacation, George Girman passed around the cigars. We understand the bride was a Miss Schroeder, of Michigan.

A few barrel house celebrities went on a fishing expedition to the Kankakee river, June 6. As a fishing trip it was a dandy auto ride: one mud turtle and two minnows caught. How about it, Joe?

Alfred Peterson, of the barrel house is enjoying a two weeks' vacation, which rumor says is also a honeymoon. Congratulations, Al.

R. V. Heinz, one of our star Whiting correspondents, is off on his vacation and his place as news gatherer at the acid works is being filled by Ross Gambril, who ought to have plenty of time since he sent his wife and two children to the country for a month.

Everyone on the plant extends sympathy to Andy Skurka, fireman at the pitch stills whose twin babies, a boy and a girl, born June 16, died shortly after birth. We are glad to hear, however, that Mrs. Skurka is recovering rapidly.

On Thursday, June 17, Dr. Diggs received a relayed message from the hospital that a fine little boy had been born there to Mrs. Diggs. The doctor, excited and happy, made haste to reach the hospital and when he arrived found there a dandy baby girl instead of a boy. This didn't make him any less excited or any less happy, however. Mother and daughter are getting along nicely.

Percy Rusnack has bought a twenty-five acre farm from Ernest Cavender, of the steam refined treating department. Percy and his family are there now, but no one knows for how long.

Herbert Marsden, of the welding shop, has resigned to take up a government claim in Colorado. Herbert was one of our newlyweds.

Ransom Bielby recently underwent a serious operation as result of injuries incurred in an accident.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Oliver celebrated their silver wedding anniversary on June 6.

Lewis Kasper, with the assistance of A. Oliver, caught a runaway team on June 24. Luckily he escaped without injury.

Tom Wiley went to Neenah, Wis., June 26, to attend the funeral of his aunt.

Frank Williams and his wife spent the Fourth of July in Elwood, Ind., visiting Mrs. Williams' mother.

Bob Dooley's sister and cousin visited us the other day and quite upset the boys. Of course our esteemed electric welders demonstrated the plastic arc for the ladies.

Another electric welder has braved the H. C. of L. and taken unto himself a wife. The cigars were fine, Friend Scwezyck.

Ziggie Gobberg recently bought himself an Indian motorcycle which has a habit of going on the warpath while Ziggie rides the handlebars and hollers "Whoa!"

Leroy Slickty spent a week's vacation in Peoria and Quincy. Bill says he cleaned up last year's crop of canned cherries and had a grand and glorious time.

Have you seen Ed. Clabby's blue tie and white collar?

Lewis Kasper has been on the sick list again. He says his stomach is too particular about what he feeds it.

John Taylor rode the goat at the Odd Fellows class initiation, June 3.

This is the genial and efficient guardian of the new barrelhouse gate and the Pennsylvania crossing, E. C. Baker.

WOOD RIVER

William (Viola) Boettger, pump house janitor, has returned to work after spending some time in St. Joseph's hospital, undergoing treatment for rupture.

Walter Heideman has purchased from William Obermiller a six-cylinder Lexington. Walter says he is bound to catch the widows now.

Not to be outdone by Heideman, Jack Carstens has also purchased a car of the variety known hereabouts as a Jewish Packard.

Our pump house boasts a group of frenzied financiers. We have Carstens and Custer talking Harvey Crude while Heideman spiels about Savidge Tractor. Meanwhile Halloran and Volz have gone in for Building and Loan stock. Out of all this somebody ought to get rich, though we have a hunch the investments of Halloran and Volz will lead to matrimony.

Mr. E. Carmody, the first of our twenty year men to take advantage of the new vacation ruling, has returned from his vacation.

Good bye, red tanks! For years the red tank has been the mark of distinction of the Standard Oil Company, but they are now giving way to battleship gray. We confess we like the gray better.

Philip Harr, having an inherent weakness for absorbing gas, has accepted a position as all day water drawer. Also, being a twenty-year man, he has just returned from a vacation spent in the east.

We can't say very much for Whiting, but we will admit that they always send us good mixers; for instance, Mr. Gladden and family. Whiting certainly lost a lot when the Gladdens left, and Wood River gained a lot.

The Jack O' Lantern club, composed chiefly of Standard Oil employees, gave its last dance of the season June 23. Everyone regrets the season is over and the younger set extends its heartfelt thanks to the club for its invitation to them.

The two little Waggoner sisters, Virginia, age 8, and Evelyn, age 7, daughters of Owen Waggoner of the Wood River boilermakers, appeared in this costume at a party in Alton recently when the engagagement of Miss Elsie Maguire to Clement McCarthy of Whiting, was announced.

The pump house crew abhors walking. Now Manley has joined the ranks and bought a Ford. He says that if his good looks and excellent behavior can't win him a fair lady, maybe Lizzie will. We doubt it, Merle. What you need is a Stephens.

Dick Thompson reports that the upkeep of his Nash and best girl keep him broke. Put on the brakes, Dick, and buy a home.

A party of sons and daughters of Standard employees recently enjoyed a picnic and swim at Bowman's pond, motoring there from Wood River. Members of the party were: Helen Tracy Beach,

FRIEND MARTIN TAKES A BRIDE

This is the bridal party who celebrated the recent marriage of Martin Pekarik and Miss Mary Ritter at Wood River. Martin, though young in years, is a veteran employee of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana).

Helen Masel, Ruth Gladden, Elizabeth Gainer, Grace Twitt, Moselle Morgan, Francis Manning, Ralph Volz, Daniel Halloran, Eddie Sido, Kenneth Beach and William Stoneham. The party was chaperoned by Mrs. D. L. Naef.

If any reader of the Record is in the market for fresh fish, call either George Thompson or Miss Helen Powell. They have taken up fishing as a sideline and thus far business has been good.

Dr. Waggoner of the chemical laboratory is back after a two weeks' vacation spent with his father in Utica, Ohio. Doc reports the time of his life.

Hilbert Juhlin, formerly employed at the laboratory, is back on the job for the summer months. He is a student in chemical engineering at Purdue university.

Some of the men who heard Colonel Stewart and Dr. Burton speak here on June 17 are suggesting that such meetings be made annual affairs.

Byron Spangle, one of our tube blowers, and Miss Viola Hay, slipped quitely away to Edwardsville recently and got married. Byron is very popular among the boys and they all extend congratulations. After the honeymoon the young couple will reside in Wood River.

Harry Ulrich, pressure still fireman, on June 19 underwent an operation for hernia at St. Joseph's hospital. We are glad to hear the operation was successful and that Harry is doing nicely.

Mrs. Kathleen Schmoeller, of the laboratory, was in an auto accident on June 19, but no one was injured and her car was damaged but slightly. Where was your chauffeur, Kathleen?

Frank L. Heureux, of the main office, is wearing a broad smile these days. It's a baby girl, born June 20.

Charles Kay, of the carpenters, put one over on us May 29 by slipping away and getting married. Come on with the smokes, Charlie; it isn't a secret any longer.

Miss Theresa Mooney, of the laboratory, is enjoying a two weeks' vacation at Grafton, Ill., her old home town.

Jack Maloney, head of the pipe department, reports that he is a bachelor for a time, his wife and two children, David and Bernardine, having gone to Pennsylvania, Jack's old home, to spend the summer.

Edward Trigg, of the tube blowers on the pressure stills, had the misfortune to drop a motor shank on his right foot recently. Fortunately the injury was not serious and he is able to be on the job.

William Wohnleigh, of the pipe department, has a new Ford. "Got a new car?" someone asked Bill. "No," said Bill, "it's only a Ford."

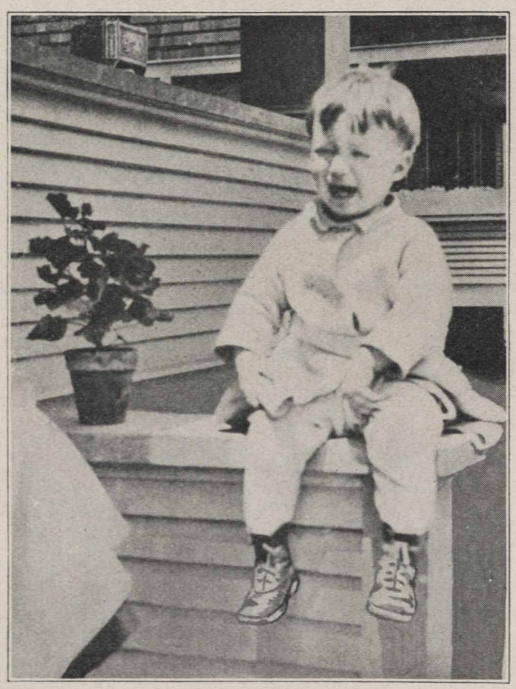
P. W. Cruze, head of the shipping department, was struck by an automobile as he was about to board an interurban car on a recent Saturday morning. He was slightly bruised and shaken, but as he rid himself of some feeling remarks concerning pernicious gas buggies, Pack is really none the worse for his experience.

Lester, alias Duke Parker, of the main office, has left the Handsome Polarines to cover first base for the Ft. Smith team of the Western league. We have no fear that Duke will not make good for he is a bear on first base, besides being considerable

clouter. We'll watch the dope sheets carefully from now on, Duke, and when you get up in the big show remember that we aren't backward about taking season tickets.

Luke Kane, formerly of Wood River but now a Whitingite, visited us during his recent trip to Alton to attend the wedding of his brother, Doc Kane.

Everyone in the plant extends sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Chester Custer in their bereavement over the death of their four months' old daughter. Chester is a pressure still fireman.



They caught little Ralph Herzler, Jr., right in the act in this photograph. Besides being the son of Wood River's safety director, he is the grandson of Cornelius A. Halsey, well known at Wood River, Whiting and elsewhere. In this picture we think little Mr. Herzler bears a striking likeness to his grandfather, don't you?

Miss Gladys Shaw, of Alton, former stenographic instructor for Brown's business college, has accepted a place in our inspection department.

M. Bunyas, N. Peshut and T. Yititch have left the company and expect to return to their old home in Servia on June 15.

Mr. A. G. Smith, stillman at No. 1 crude house, has sold his residence on Whitelaw avenue to John H. Simon, and has purchased a place from Mr. Delaney where he will have more room to carry on his poultry business.

Joe Lamm is back from his two weeks' vacation at Louisville. Says he had a fine time and feels like a colt.

L. L. Tuley, of the storehouse, now a resident of Wood River, is taking as much interest in civic affairs as if he were a native son. It is reported he has applied for a place on the Wood River fire department.

Philip Harr, of the steam stills, spent his two weeks' vacation at the home of his sister, Mrs. George Vogt, in Cleveland. Phil is one of the twenty-year men who benefited by the recent ruling granting vacations to wearers of service pins, and he is very grateful to the Board of Directors for their action in this matter.

John Karin, employed in our canvas room before he went to Sugar Creek five years ago, is back with us and has been placed in his old department. John says he is glad to be back among his old friends and intends to stay.

C. A. Halsey, boilermakers' chief, was lucky enough to draw a four days' business trip to Whiting at the time when the G. O. P. was trumpeting at the Coliseum.

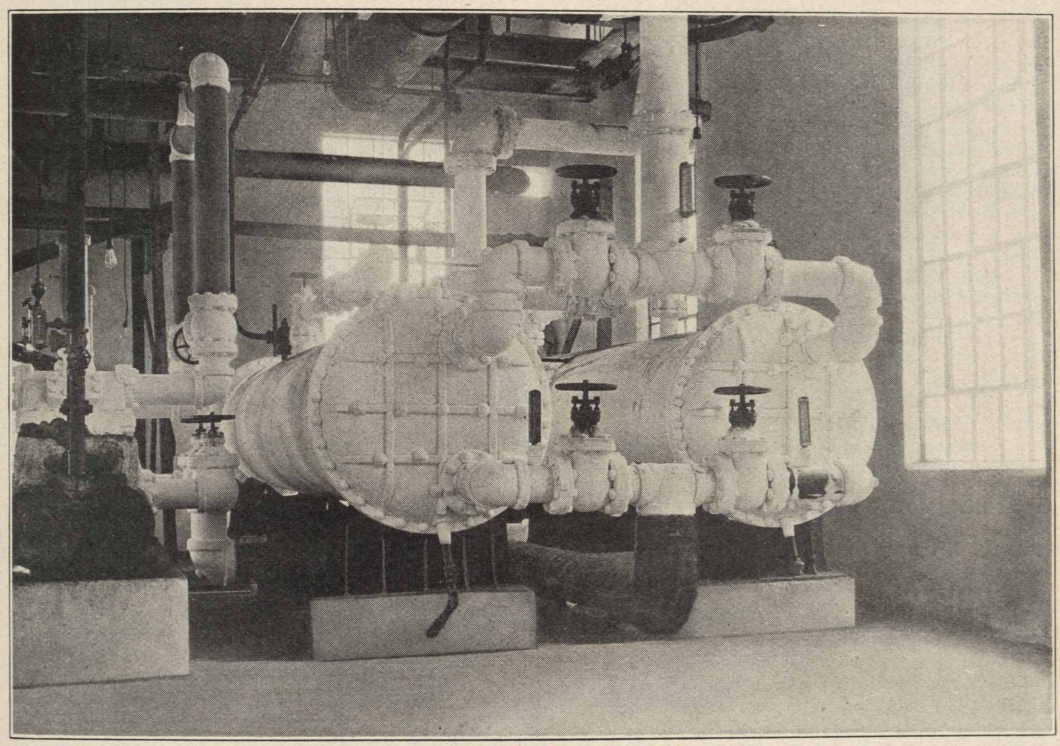
Mr. A. Schultz, of the boilermakers, tells us that his wife is the niece of the most famous of the G. O. P. "dark horses"—namely, Warren G. Harding of Ohio.

Henry Haynes, of the boiler shop, takes his vacation in sections. There's a method in Henry's madness, however. First he laid off to paint his house, and now it is reported that on the recommendation of William Cook, Henry laid off to motor to Grafton in an effort to procure some cheap strawberries.

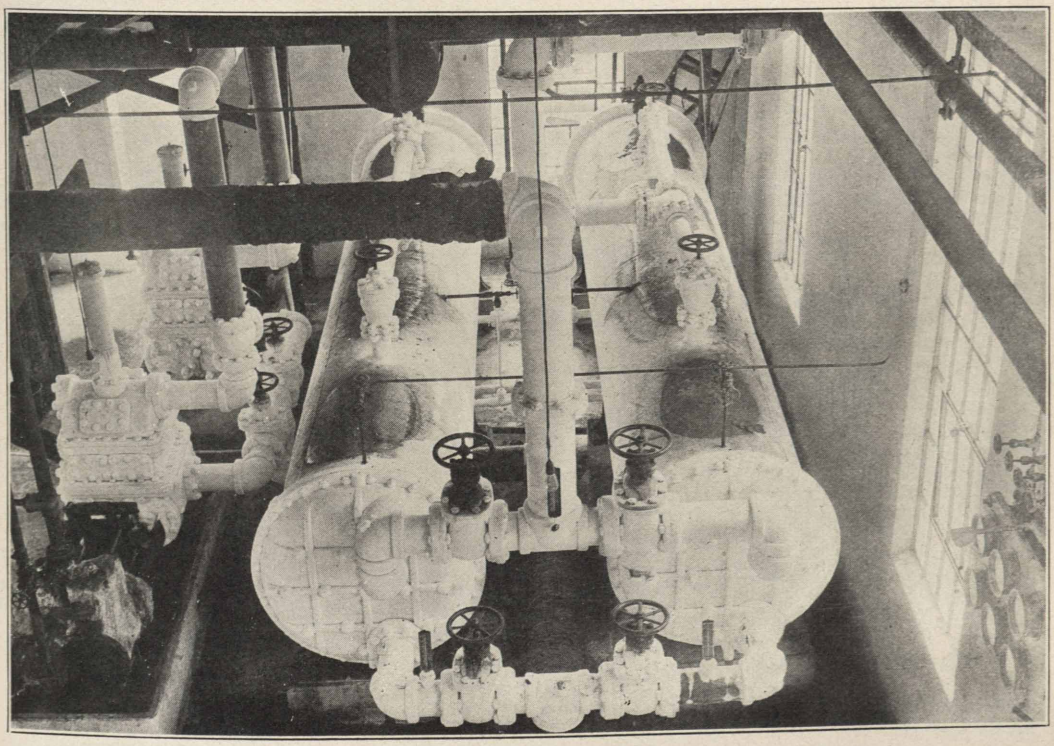
Fredrickson is telling Hartwig what the Polarines will do to the Whiting team when the great game comes off.

W. (Skinny) Westbrook, boilermaker, reports that the dry spell is playing havoc with the crops. Skinny has a few acres under cultivation and says if we don't get rain pretty soon everything will be burnt up. Peculiar dryness for a boilermaker, don't you think?

Miss Lillian and George Zerwer, of the Whiting plant, and Miss Lillian Plan, of the Chicago office, were guests of Miss Emma Harr, of our laboratory, recently.



We thought these would be good hot weather pictures. They show the Brune coolers at the paraffine works, Wood River. The camera man climbed high to take the lower picture.



Ernest Ritchie, of the tin shop, is rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl at his home. The little one was born May 20.

Steve Bankovitch, employed by this company for nineteen years, left us early in June to join his son in New York preparatory to leaving for Austria, his old home. Steve came to America in 1900 and has not been home since. He is very happy at the thought of going back.

J. S. Kugler, of the employment office, is back from a week's vacation spent at his home at Okawville.

Arthur Zimmerman, of the carpenter department, has announced his engagement to Miss Edna Drayton, of Greenville, Ill. Mr. Zimmerman is an ordained minister of the Methodist Episcopal church and on August 15 he and his bride will sail for Santiago, Chile, South America, where they will engage in missionary work. They expect to be in South America for five years.

J. Corrigan, of the carpenter department, is back at work after his accident of about two weeks ago. It's hard to keep down such good men as Corrigan, Gifford and Hellrung.

SUGAR CREEK

Charles Jones, of the material desk, main office, has purchased a residence in Maywood and there are persistent rumors of wedding bells in the near future. Come across, Charlie.

Vacation time is in full swing and the boys are doubling up on the work in order to keep going.

Donald Knepp is the name of our new office boy and he seems to be on the job all the time.

Have you seen Roger Pryor's new pants? Some trousers, some trousers!

Our staff photographer, Frank Woodward, is confined to his home with a severe cold, and the committee on publications will be handicapped until Doc gets back on the job to "snap it on the spot."

You can't beat Warren (Sally) Stark's Anconas for laying. They lay at three months. If you don't believe it, ask him.

Frank Lee is sporting a new spring lid of straw which is chiefly noticeable for its brevity. Some of the gang have been unkind enough to remark that some poor kid must have lost his headgear. How about it, Willie?

We can't find out why Frank Diesko persists in looking for a stove.

Safety First suggestion: That a horn be put on the front part of Mr. Hollis' gray horse and a red light on the rear. Chains should also be furnished to prevent skidding.

Marion Day took two weeks' vacation looking for a place to live.

Frank Soapes, one of our twenty-year men who benefited by the vacation rule, enjoyed his vacation thoroughly. He spent it working in his garden and practicing on the alto horn. Reports from home are to the effect that the condition of the garden is questionable, but after two weeks of listening to that horn there is no question as to the condition of Mrs. Soapes and Frank's neighbors. Mrs. Soapes is speechless, while the remarks of the neighbors can not be printed in a family magazine.

Can anyone tell us why Bert Stover buys so many eggs?

Clifford Howard purchased a speedster recently. He used it for three days and then sold it to Lyle Hildebran. We wonder who got the best of the deal?

Since prohibition has come to stay we have "Less Beers at Sugar Creek."

Frank Lee, foreman of the paint shop, is answering to the name of "Willie" since he appeared among us wearing that abbreviated straw lid and large tortoise shell glasses. (Well, he has a right to look literary. Isn't he a member of the publications committee?)

Mr. Frank Woodward is entertaining the two children of Mr. S. A. Beach, of Wood River, during their vacation.

Wally Hodge came to work the other morning all dressed up in new clothes from head to foot. No, he didn't strike it rich in oil; he joined the Sugar Creek Overall Club.

W. H. Blanton, Jr., was arrested the other day for speeding. He had broken down while out driving in his Ford and was being towed in.

Mrs. Ashton B. Jones left June 5 for an extended visit in Memphis, Tenn., Washington, D. C., and Virginia. Mr. Jones will follow in a few weeks to visit his folks in Virginia.

F. W. Bruckmiller spent his vacation in Lawrence, Kan., and incidentally attended commencement exercises at his alma mater, the University of Kansas.

John Honyock, one of the hourly paymen who comes under the twenty-year vacation ruling, will spend his vacation in Whiting and Wood River.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. James Burns, a fine baby girl, on Thursday, May 27. The little one weighed nine pounds. Mr. Burns is a cement finisher.

If anyone doubts Mr. Bruckmiller's ability as a fire fighter, let them ask the men on the pressure stills about it.

Herbert Van Smith and Miss Willie May McClelland were married at the home of the bride's parents on May 29.

CASPER

Leo Rickets, of the common labor department, took a short layoff during May in order that the dentist could get his share of the gross receipts.

C. H. Osborne, of the pressure stills, laid off for two weeks during the latter part of May and early part of June.

Albert Seanor, who has worked in the storehouse and laboratory for the past year, has been transferred to the pump house to assist "Hank" Smith on the loading rack.

On account of the illness of his father, Fred Forseth was obliged to discontinue his duties at the plant on the first of May. He is back now, however, and reports his father is improving.

Oliver Tweeden, of the common labor gang, has been transferred to the pressure stills as fireman; while Floyd Gregory has been transferred from the gas loading rack to the pressure stills.

If the outposts of the Sugar Creek plant keep a sharp lookout, they may get a fleeting glimpse of W. L. Jones, furnace tender, who has taken a three weeks' layoff to visit his home in Missouri.

Bill Loden picked up a sack of birdseed instead of his lunch when he left the house the other morning. During the forenoon he warbled just like a bird but when he opened his lunch, and for several hours thereafter, his tone was anything but birdlike, while his words would have made a cussing parrot blush.

* * *

Miss Prittikid—"But, father, he's a young man you can trust."

Her Pa—"Gracious, girl! What I want is one I can borrow from!"

Who Owns The Standard Oil Company

(*Indiana*)

?

THE Standard Oil Company of Indiana is a corporation owned by the people at large, doing for the people, to the best of its ability, a big job in a highly specialized branch of industry.

The ownership is spread over 4799 stockholders—2524 of them women—not one owning as much as ten percent of the total.

The 30 million dollars of capital stock represents a cash investment of $150,000,000.

Contrary to popular opinion, the Standard Oil Company of Indiana is not a close corporation, owned and controlled by one or two rich men.

You may become a stockholder—go to any broker and he will buy for you as much stock as you want at the market price.

Standard Oil Company
(*Indiana*)
910 So. Michigan Ave. **Chicago**

1182

FELLOWSHIP

When a man ain't got a cent and
he's feeling kind of blue,
An' the clouds hang dark and heavy and
won't let the sunshine through,
It's a great thing, O, my brethren,
for a fellow just to lay
His hand upon your shoulder in
a friendly sort of way!

It makes a man feel queerish,
it makes the teardrops start,
And you sort o' feel a flutter
in the region of your heart;
You can't look up and meet his eyes;
you don't know what to say,
When his hand is on your shoulder
in a friendly sort of way.

O, the world is a curious compound,
with its honey and its gall,
With its care and bitter crosses,
but a good world after all,
An' a good God must have made it
—leastwise, that is what I say,
When a hand is on your shoulder
in a friendly sort of way.

—*James Whitcomb Riley.*

NEWMAN MONROE CO., CHICAGO

STANOLIND RECORD

Vol. 1 AUGUST 1920 No. 11

R. M. ANDRUS

PUBLISHED FOR THE EMPLOYEES
by the
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(INDIANA)

STANOLIND RECORD

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STANOLIND
RECORD
Published for the Employees by the
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(INDIANA)

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JOKERS ARE SOBERED; DOUBTERS CONVINCED

Work of Joint General Committees, Bringing Many Benefits to Workers, Results in Change of Attitude Towards the Industrial Relations Plan

By R. M. ANDRUS, *Manager*
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(INDIANA)
CASPER, WYOMING

The following article by Mr. R. M. Andrus should be of special interest to employees for until a few months ago he was an appointed representative and vice-chairman of the Whiting Joint General Committee. In that position he was closely associated with the workings of the plan from the employees' standpoint, and since that time, as manager of the Casper plant, has had the opportunity of studying it from the management's side.—Editor.

Now that we have had a full year's experience with the Industrial Relations Plan it may be well to pause for reflection and have a summing up of the things it has accomplished. Those who have not had the privilege of taking part in person in the operation of the plan will recall the many and widely different viewpoints expressed in the beginning by both the appointed and elected representatives of the Joint General Committee. These representatives not only heard the opinions of their fellow members of the committee but heard much from the employee members or from their constituents.

To some—a very few—it was a merry little game which provided a medium through which they could display their wit and have no end of amusement. At times they seemed to rack their brains for material which would enable them to present cute little subjects for the edification of the committee and the amusement of their fellows. Then there were a few others who looked upon it askance, with suspicion. In their minds was the thought, often expressed:

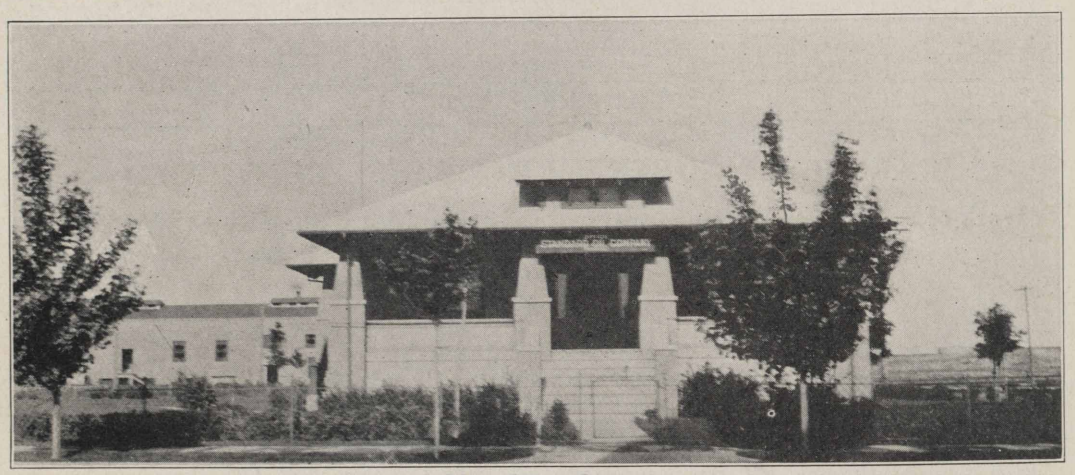
"Whoever heard of a big corporation taking any interest in an employee other than to get the most out of him? What's the idea, anyhow?"

But to that great majority of the more serious minded it came as a wonderful surprise and revelation. To them it was the open road to rightful accomplishment. They saw it as the dawn of the workman's brightest day.

So as the time went on and the plan began to function through the meetings of the Joint General Committees, the smile on the faces of the facetious group began to fade. Their little jokes didn't seem to materialize along the lines of their expectations.

And as petition after petition passed through the mills of the committee and there came out recommendations for increases in pay, recommendations for reductions in working hours, recommendations for clean, sanitary wash and locker rooms, recommendations covering the welfare, amusement and recreation of the employee during his leisure hours, recommendations to the management to use its influence in bettering street car and railroad service, recommendation after recommendation, all benefitting the employees only and granted often at considerable expense to

WHERE MR. ANDRUS HOLDS SWAY



Main Office, Casper

the company; when these recommendations began to pour out of the mills of the committee the suspicious group was convinced, even as was the disciple Thomas.

Later followed those meetings in which the representatives met face to face the directors of the company, shook them by the hand, rubbed elbows with them, ate of the same victuals, and marvel of marvels, found that they in no way resembled the cold blooded, impersonal managers of big business whom they had had pictured to them in various ways.

"Surely," said they, "these men are human and gracious. They are regular fellows. With all the big problems they have to consider they still have time to think of the problems of the employees."

To my mind these meetings went farther towards dispelling any existing feeling of antagonism and suspicion from the minds of the employees than any action of the J. G. C. It is without exaggeration to say that every man who had the good fortune to attend the first annual conference left the meeting with the feeling that corporations are neither soulless nor heartless, and with a determination to preach to his fellow workers the gospel of the Industrial Relations Plan.

More and more each day comes the thought to the workman that in this plan is provided not only all the advantages of organization but the possibility of benefits of such a nature as he had never hoped for.

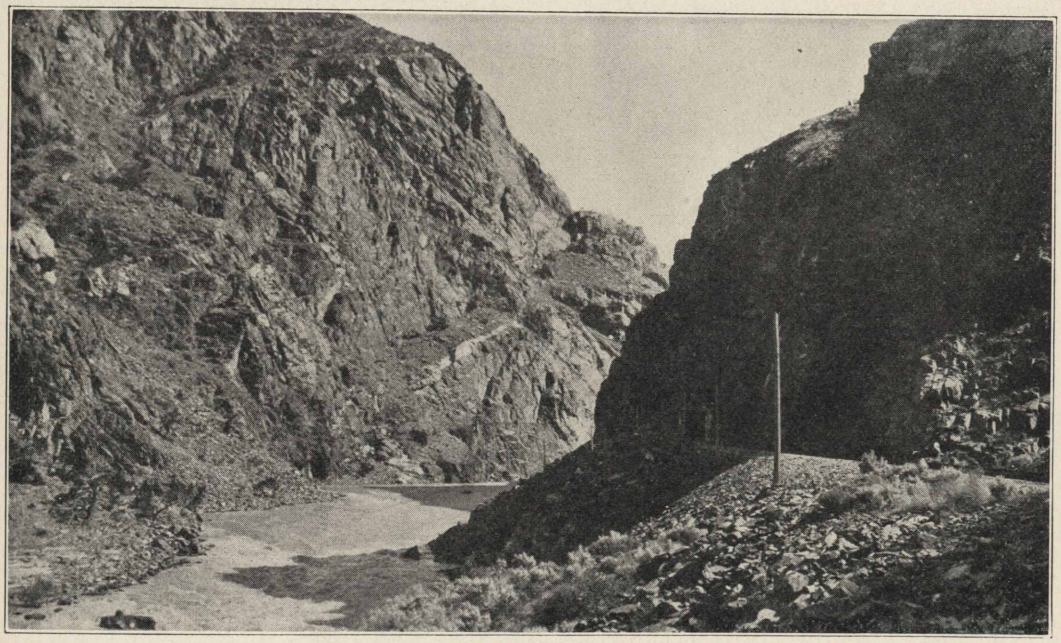
"Here," he says, "is an organization created and operated without a single penny of expense to us. Not only does it relieve us of the expense of organization and maintenance, but our representatives are paid for the time consumed in discussing these matters of vital importance to us. Not only have we been benefited by adjustments in wages or by reductions in working hours, but also through the plan have come great benefits which affect our leisure time and our home life."

With all these things in mind would it not be the height of folly to emulate the man in the fable and kill the goose that lays the golden eggs? The goose is the Industrial Relations Plan and the golden eggs are the benefits that come to us through this plan. Let us therefore watch that goose closely and see that it is supplied with wholesome, healthy food in the form of sane, sensible petitions that we may continue to enjoy its golden fruit.

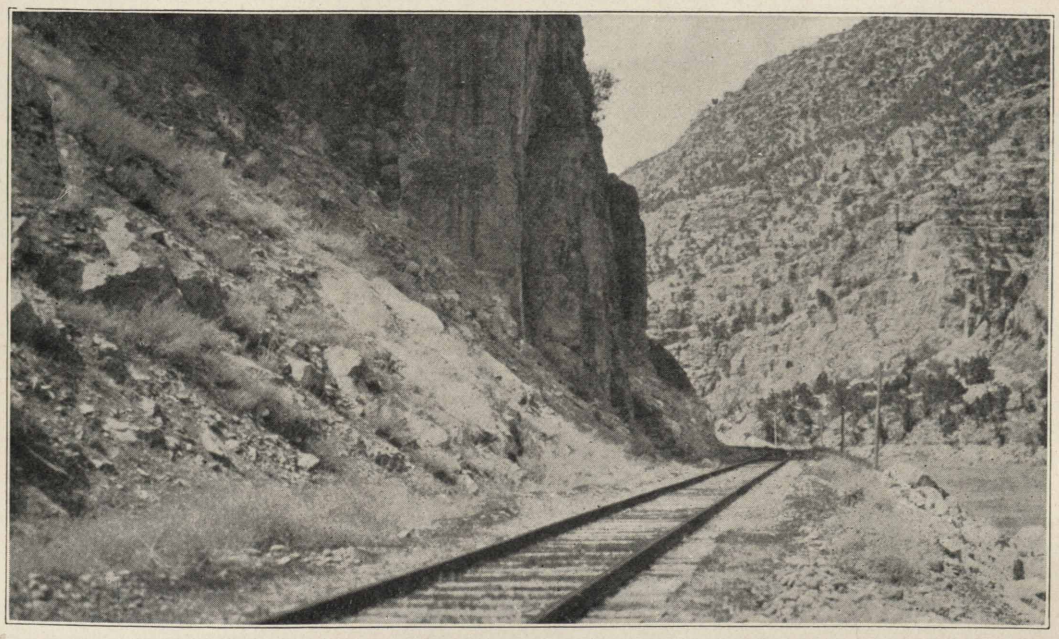
WHITING BAND PLAYS

Band concerts were given by the Whiting Standard Oil Company band at Whiting Park on Sunday afternoon, August 1, and Sunday afternoon, August 15. Programs are omitted for lack of space.

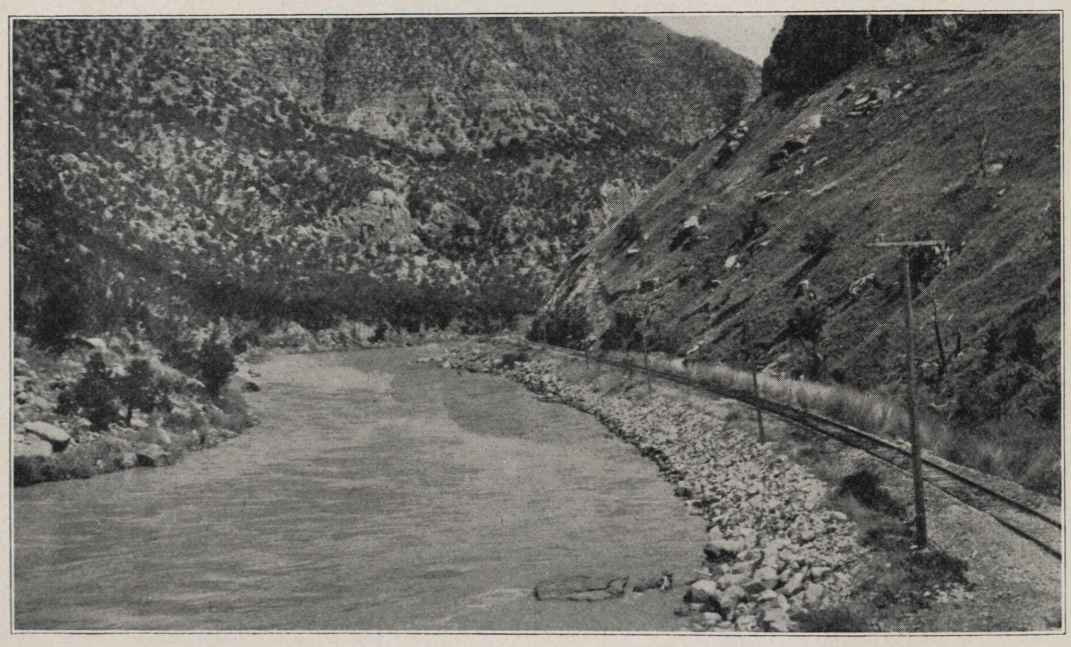
SCENES IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD OF CASPER



Employees of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) at Casper, Wyoming, do not have to go very far from home to find scenery, wild and beautiful. These pictures were taken by a Standard employee in a canyon near Casper.



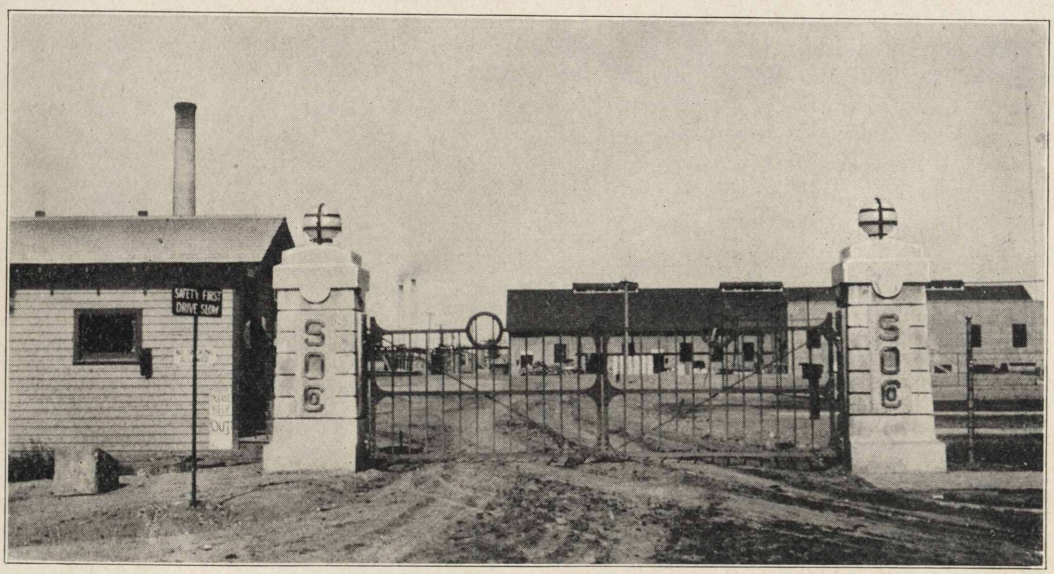
CASPER SCENERY IS WILD BUT BEAUTIFUL



Mr. R. M. Andrus, manager of the Casper works of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana), had plenty of scenery to show to members of the company's Board of Directors when they visited the Casper plant during the week ending August 28. While there they got acquainted with the new employees and renewed acquaintance with the old.

CASPER BREAKS INTO TRACK GAME

On Short Notice Athletes from Far-West Refinery Enter Track and Field Meet Under Auspices of Wyoming A. A. U. and Carry Off Second Place Despite Hot Competition



Main Gate, Casper Works

The track and field division of the new Casper Standard Oil Company Athletic Association gave their rivals in Wyoming a shock on July 4, when, with practically no preparation, they entered a team in the first annual track meet of the Irish-American Athletic Club, held under auspices of the Wyoming Association of the A. A. U., and won second place, losing premier honors by but four points.

Regardless of the fact that they were handicapped because of short notice, and thus lacked training and condition, the athletes from the Casper refinery piled up a total of twenty-six points against a large and fast field of competitors.

In the A. A. U. open events, Paul Davis won third place in the hundred yard dash. In the mile run E. L. Patterson crossed the line in second place, with Earl Dowler running third in the same event.

In the 440 yard run, Patterson showed real form, taking second place in a whirlwind finish, in which the winner, Patterson, and Paul Davis, were closely bunched, Davis getting third.

The broad jump was a walkaway for the Standard Oil outfit, Davis, Dowler and Loggy taking second, third and fourth places, respectively.

Harold Strickler won the hundred-yard obstacle race in a walk, while McKay and Davis took third and fourth in the high jump. In the hammer throw, Lund copped fourth place.

The Standard boys opened their real bag of tricks, however, in the half-mile relay race. Running against the American Legion team, two of whose sprinters are well known in eastern athletic circles, the Standard team, composed of Loggy, Davis, McKay and Dowler, outdistanced their veteran opponents.

After a five-minute pull the Standard team then defeated the Hibernians in the tug-of-war. The Standard team was composed of McKay, captain; Schultz, anchor, weight 217; Eads, weight 215; Stuckenschneider, weight 203; Monroe, weight 201; McAmis, weight 220; Wyatt, weight 192.

The Casper athletes announce that the cups, which were donated by the Irish-American club, will form a nucleus for a collection which will adorn the new Industrial Relations building, and which will grow larger from year to year.

FRANK B. LEWIS DIES SUDDENLY

Superintendent of Whiting Works of Standard Oil Company (Indiana) and Leader in Whiting Community Life Succumbs to Apoplexy While Seeking Health at Waunita Springs, Colo.

Franklin Benjamin Lewis, superintendent of the Whiting Works and leader in the civic and social life of the city of Whiting, died suddenly of apoplexy on Saturday, July 17th, at Waunita Springs, Colo., whither he had gone in search of health. Interment was at Orville, N. Y., July 23rd.

Though Mr. Lewis had not been in health for more than a year, his death was entirely unexpected and came as a shock not only to all Whiting but to thousands of others throughout the Standard Oil organization.

Mrs. Lewis was with him at the time of death. He was reclining on a couch, resting, prior to dinner, when stricken.

Illness a year ago forced Mr. Lewis to go to Colorado to recuperate. He returned much improved in health, but this summer was again ordered by physicians to return to the west. He left Whiting about July 1st.

Mr. Lewis, born March 24, 1874, at Orville, New York, was 46 years of age at the time of his death and had been affiliated with the Standard Oil Company for twenty-nine years, having entered its employ at Whiting in 1891. He began his career in a minor position, starting work as a general errand boy in the laboratory. As the years passed he won his way upwards into positions of ever increasing responsibility until he was finally made superintendent of the Whiting Works, the largest of this company's plants.

A believer in humanity in industry, a staunch advocate of representation, justice and equity for the worker, as manifested in this company's Industrial Relations Plan, Mr. Lewis made it a point to know personally as many as possible of the employees of the Whiting plant, and was known by them as a friend; while throughout the entire manufacturing department he was known for his vision and broad minded views on the relationship which should exist between employer and employee. To the attitude of Mr. Lewis, and of the other executives at the Whiting plant, towards industrial relations, may

Frank B. Lewis

be attributed the splendid feeling which exists at Whiting between the employees and the management.

Every movement to improve working conditions for employees, to provide for them recreation, amusement, safety and protection against want in time of need, found in Mr. Lewis a ready advocate. To his efforts is attributed the present large membership and strong financial resources of the Whiting Mutual Benefit Association, of which he long served as president. When the Whiting Standard Oil Company Athletic Association, which already has done

so much to provide amusement and recreation for employees of both sexes, was organized and was in need of funds, Mr. Lewis was the first to suggest popular subscriptions and himself headed the list of contributors with a substantial donation. When it was proposed to organize a plant band, Mr. Lewis lent every assistance, and he was president of the band association at the time of his death.

Believing that the executives of great companies owe a duty to the community in which their employees reside, and convinced that an adequate and wholesome community life is as essential in the making of contented employees as is the providing of good working conditions within the plant itself, Mr. Lewis, in spite of his heavy duties at the works, spared no effort in trying to better and broaden the civic and social life of the city of Whiting.

HAS MANY RESPONSIBILITIES

He was president of the board of managers of the Whiting Community Service, which, by virtue of contributions from the Standard Oil Company (Indiana), Mr. John D. Rockefeller, Sr., and Mr. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., is soon to erect a half-million dollar community house. He served as a member of the Whiting Board of Public Works under Mayor Schrage; was a former president of the Owls Club, which has done its part in providing a real social life for Whiting employees of this company; was a member of the Boy Scout council and of the Red Cross Association; had been exalted ruler of the B. P. O. E., was a member of Whiting lodge No. 613, A. F. & A. M., and of the Royal Arch Masons, Hammond chapter.

Mr. Lewis is survived by his widow, Kathryn Dempsey Lewis, and his daughter Violet, now Mrs. Donald Naef, of Wood River. To them the entire Standard Oil family extends its sympathy.

In the death of Frank Lewis, the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) has lost a competent executive of vision, the workers have lost a friend, and the town of Whiting has lost a conscientious citizen. He will be long remembered and long mourned.

TWO ANNUITANTS DIE

Death Removes James Dills, Former Whiting Employee, and Fred Havers, of Sales Department, from the Roll

The Record regrets to report that death has removed two veteran employees from the annuity roll.

Mr. James F. Dills, formerly laborer and stillman's helper at the Whiting works, died July 26, 1920. He was in the employ of the company for twenty-nine years and was placed on the annuity roll on Feb. 1, 1919.

In this connection the Record is in receipt of a letter from W. P. Stenhouse, written on behalf of Edward Dills, brother of James, asking that the Record express to the company, on behalf of his mother, himself and family, their gratitude and appreciation for the interest taken in Mr. Dills during the late years of his life.

Mr. Fred Havers, formerly in the service of the company as a collector for the sales department, died July 16, 1920. He was employed by the company for a period of thirty years and eight months, and was placed on the annuity roll July 1, 1919.

FIRST WOMAN ANNUITANT

Mrs. Mary Van der Berg, of Grand Rapids, Michigan, is the first woman to be placed on the annuity roll of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana), according to an announcement by Mr. E. G. Seubert, secretary-treasurer of this company.

Mrs. Van der Berg, who resides at 1007 Butterworth avenue, Grand Rapids, was formerly janitress in the Grand Rapids division, and was in the employ of the company for twenty years and eight months. Her retirement is effective September 1.

TWO VETERANS RETIRE

Barney McKenna, of 518 One Hundred and Nineteenth street, Whiting, formerly foreman of pipefitters at the Whiting works, and employed by this company for thirty-six years and three months, was placed on the company's annuity roll August 1.

Mathias Schaefer, of 320 Sheridan avenue, Whiting, formerly a pipefitter and in the service of the company for twenty-nine years and nine months, was also placed on the annuity roll August 1.

SUGAR CREEK BAND IN DEMAND

Pays Unexpected Call on Employees of Sales Department in Standard Oil Offices at Kansas City, Giving Them a Serenade—Many Concerts Given at the Plant and in Nearby Towns

The following appeared in the weekly sales letter of the Kansas City offices of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) issue of July 6:

"By far the most agreeable surprise this office has ever had was enjoyed on Thursday, June 29. During the noon hour the Sugar Creek band, led by Mr. Earl Cox, serenaded us with some of the best music we have ever heard. In addition to being a first class musician, Earl is an excellent singer and he very kindly favored us with a song number. We knew Sugar Creek had a band and we were of the opinion that it was a good band, but the serenade proved to us that hearing is believing and we unhesitatingly proclaim this band equal to any we have heard. We are hoping that we will again be favored by a call from the boys for we are passionately fond of music and hope they are heavy on the Jazz. Jazz is our failing, and if there is any kind of music the Sugar Creek band can't play the heck out of, we don't want to hear it. We are for them stronger than horseradish and will look happily forward to another visit."

The serenade at Kansas City was only one of many concerts given in the vicinity of Sugar Creek since the band was organized. Apropos, comes at hand a report rendered on August 4 to the Sugar Creek Joint General Committee by Director Earl J. Cox. It follows:

"Since our organization on October 30, 1919, with nine charter members, we have grown in numbers until at present we have an instrumentation of twenty-six pieces, exclusive of the director. We also have a vocal soloist. There are two instruments not in use at present, two members of the band having left the employ of the company, but we expect to fill these vacancies very soon.

"We have had thirty-eight rehearsals, have given eighteen concerts at the noon hour in different parts of the refinery, the first of which was given on December 24, 1919, just seven weeks after the band was organized. There were eighteen members in the band at that time.

"We have given nine concerts in our new band stand in the park and each night the crowds grow larger.

THE PETS OF SUGAR CREEK

"We have given two concerts in Independence, Mo., one for the benefit of the old courthouse fund, on May 2, and the other in the interests of the American Legion there.

"We made a visit to the sales department of the Standard Oil Company, Ninth and Denver streets, Kansas City, on June 29, accompanied by Mr. Woodward, of the committee on athletics, entertainment and recreation, and very agreeably surprised their employees with a program, which, in my estimation, was the best program we have given to date.

"We are very proud of our new band stand, which has been built in the park, and are trying to bring our music up to a standard of excellency which can not be surpassed anywhere. I believe that the rapid progress which we have made as an organization has been due largely to the hearty co-operation which we have received from the management, the J. G. C. and the committee on athletics, entertainment and recreation, in particular.

"Every member of the band is doing his best and trying to make this the best band the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) has.

"We have a fairly large library of music but are not purchasing any more at a time than we can master. Any or all members of the J. G. C. are invited down to hear us rehearse on Wednesday nights and are especially invited to come down on Thursday evenings to our weekly concerts in the park.

"Last but not least, we are fortunate in having a good librarian in Tommy Kolar. No better could be found and he is always on the job. He has a new band uniform, too.

"I believe that the band is an asset to the company, in that it tends to bring the employees closer together. It is a recreation. Music hits a spot that can not be touched by anything else. I am proud of the Sugar Creek refinery band."

* * *

A college man from Boston, out bicycling one day, lost control of his machine on a steep hill and was tumbled off. Two men found him lying in the road.

"What's the matter?" they said.

"Well," replied the college man, "I came down that decline with great velocity, lost my center of gravity, and was precipitated with disconcerting violence on this hard macadamized road."

"G'wan, leave him alone," said one of the men. "He's a foreigner."

GRANDMA AND HER 1920 DAUGHTER

The above photograph is symbolic of three things: the growth of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana), the expansion of the petroleum industry and the improvement in mechanical devices for distribution.

Grandma, the little horse-drawn tank wagon to the left, began her career as a servant of society in 1892, being employed by the Scofield-Sherman & Teagle Oil Company, Grand Rapids, Mich. Grandma was a hard worker in her day and used to tote 250 gallons of petroleum product all at one time. She worked about Grand Rapids until 1898, being transferred then to Charlevoix, Mich., where she became the property of the Republic Oil Company, being used as a conveyance to take care of the fishing boats which make port there.

In 1905 she became the property of the Standard Oil Company for a consideration of $50, and for two years was used by Mr. Driggett, the company's present agent in that territory. At that time, on account of her antiquity and small capacity for work, as compared with the newer generation of vehicles, she was placed on the retired list. After vegetating about Northern Michigan for a long time she was, on April 14, 1920, sent to Grand Rapids to be placed on display as a relic of the past.

Here she is in front of the Grand Rapids office, posing for her photograph alongside her 1920 daughter—a great 5-ton Packard truck purchased by the company on March 18, this year. Where the company paid $50 for Grandma, it had to draw a check for more than $5,000 before it could add the Packard to its list of mechanical servants. Where Grandma used painfully to tote around 250 gallons of petroleum product, her 1920 daughter eases around a load of 1,200 gallons without a groan. According to Mr. H. R. Cochran, manager at Grand Rapids, the Packard takes care of service stations in that city.

HE DREW 'EM A MAP

City authorities of Alton recently sent to F. H. Paris, of the Standard Oil Company at Wood River, a notice to pay his city auto license. A few days later they were puzzled to receive an envelope containing a small map, nothing else. Careful study of it revealed that it depicted part of Alton and Wood River, showing Mr. Paris lived just across the line in Wood River. The Alton officials "got" the point and Mr. Paris will pay no city auto license in Alton.

JULY 4th BIG DAY AT WHITING

Indiana City, With Standard Oil Employees Taking Prominent Part, Pays Tribute to Spirit of Independence Day With Twelve Hours of Pageants, Parades, Fireworks and Fun

July 4th was a big day at Whiting and for the employees of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) who make that city their home. The whole city joined in solemn tributes to the spirit of Independence Day with ceremonies dedicated to the men who have fallen in battle under the Stars and Stripes.

Intermixed with the solemnity, however, was color and fun to symbolize the happiness of a people for whom independence has been won.

The celebration opened at 9:30 in the morning with a great parade in which all local fraternal orders, societies, business houses and industrial organizations participated. The floats were many, varied and beautiful, and among them, that entered by the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) cut no mean figure, as may be seen by the photographs on pages 12 and 13. The float was designed by William Collard, of the pressure stills, who won $10 offered by the local Standard Oil management for the best suggestion for a design.

The Whiting Standard Oil Company band, directed by Milton J. Foy, furnished music for the various events held throughout the day, dividing that duty with the Municipal band.

A patriotic program, under the direction of the American Legion, was held at 11:30, followed by a basket luncheon and band concerts at the park, lasting until 2 o'clock.

The athletic program, with special events for men, women and Boy Scouts, began at 2, while the dancing set enjoyed itself at the New Park Pavilion.

At 4:30 o'clock the historical pageant, "The Spirit of Whiting," was given, portraying the Indians in 1848, the arrival of the pioneers and subsequent events up till 1889, when the Spirit of Industry, carrying the banner of Standard Oil, appeared to open the gates of Whiting to the workers of the nations. As the workers arrived they were greeted by the Spirits of Democracy, Freedom and Unity.

The third episode of the pageant depicted the unrest which was the result of the great war, showing the Spirits of Appreciation, Opportunity and Success prevailing among the people of Whiting, with all differences amicably adjusted as Discontent is put to rout by Satisfaction and the Spirit of Whiting showed the folly of industrial strife.

Basket luncheons, band concerts and dancing filled in the hours from 5:30 to 9:30 when the fireworks display opened, the bands playing throughout.

PLAN WORLD'S SERIES

C. A. Halsey, manager of the obstreperous Wood River Polarines, has issued a formal challenge to the Standard Oil Company teams at Whiting and Sugar Creek for a "world's series" in which teams from the three plants would contend for the Standard Oil middlewest baseball championship—middlewest because the company championship could not be settled definitely without the participation of the speedy Casper outfit.

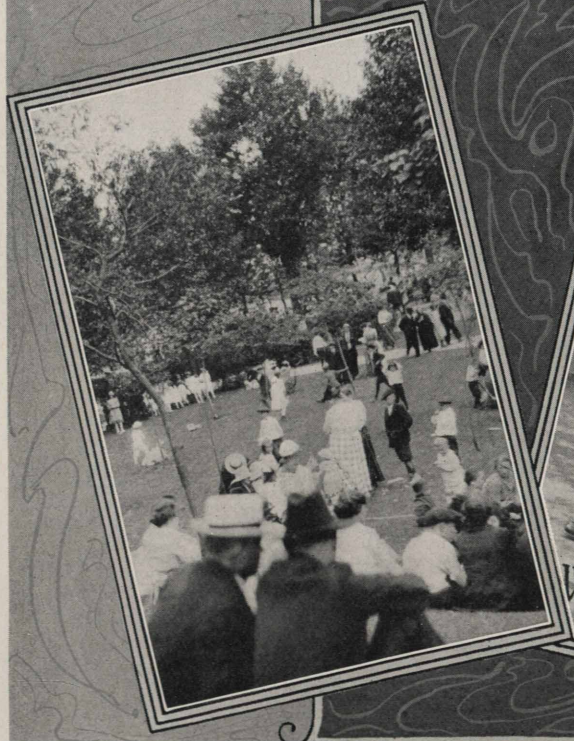
No arrangements for the series have yet been made but baseball managers in the three plants are corresponding in the hope of ultimately bringing the three teams together. A three-cornered battle between these teams would undoubtedly arouse great interest and enthusiasm in the three plants. Mr. Halsey's letter, sent in duplicate to Whiting and Sugar Creek, follows:

"We are very anxious to arrange a game with the leaders or champions of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) Whiting and Sugar Creek plants, and would suggest that a series of games be played between the three teams—date and place to be decided by the Industrial Relations Department.

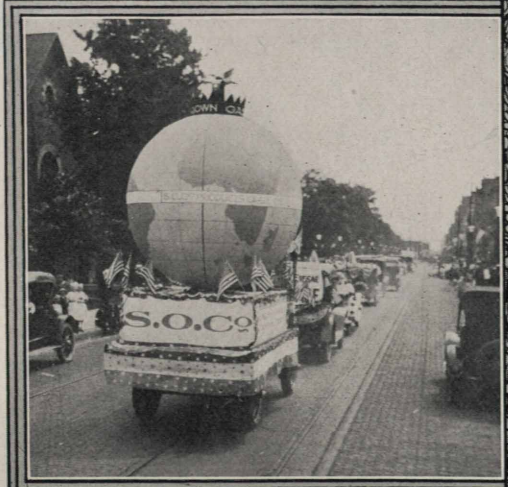
"I see no reason why this could not be accomplished and with the greatest success.

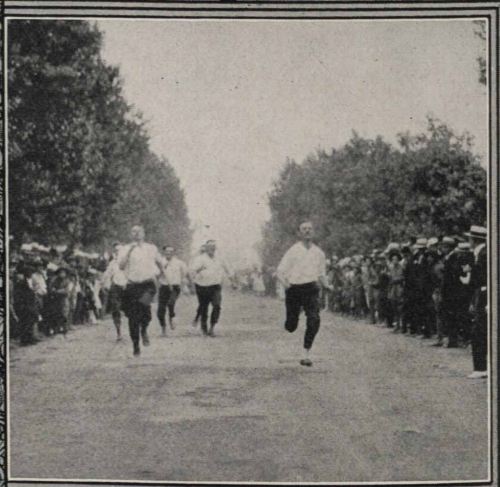
"Would be pleased to hear from you relative to this matter, with any ideas or suggestions which you may have concerning the same."

Fourth of July

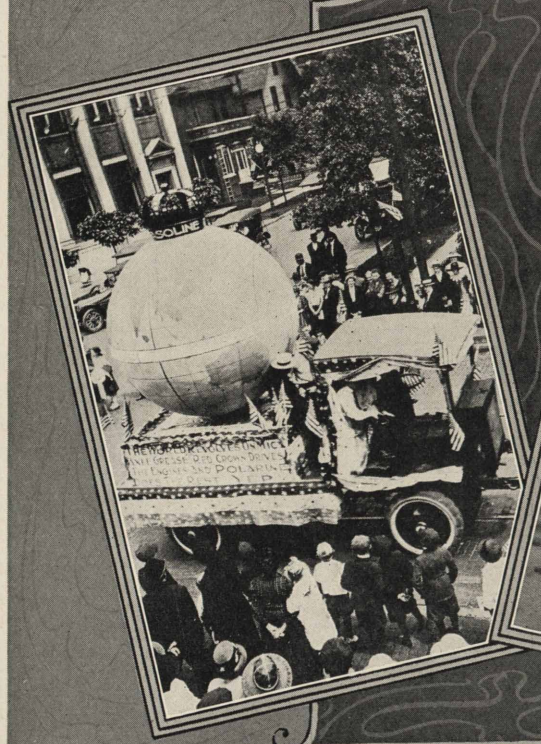


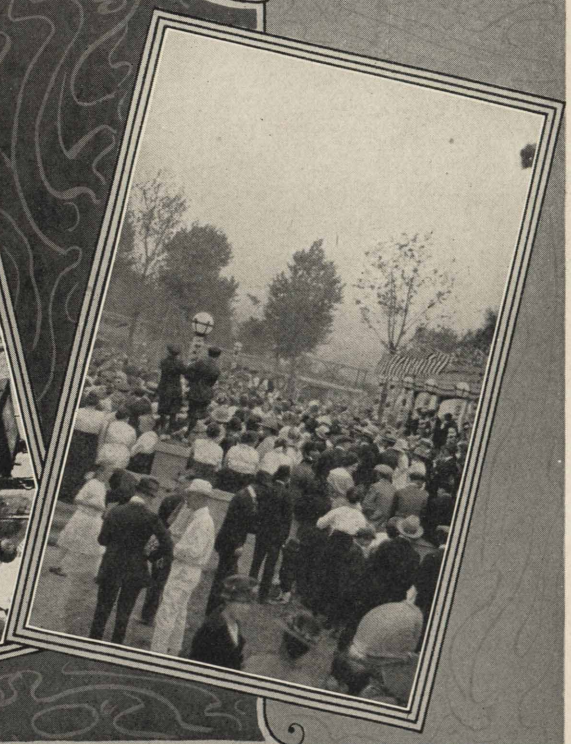
William Collard





at Whiting





WHITING EMPLOYEES MEET DIRECTORS

Col. Stewart and Dr. Burton, in Presence of Other Executives, Tell of Company's Finances and Explain Its Industrial Policy, Bringing Assurance of Sincerity to Workers

Between 3,500 and 4,000 employees of the Whiting works of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) on Monday, August 9, heard Colonel R. W. Stewart, chairman of the Board of Directors and executive head of the company, and President W. M. Burton, declare the sincerity and honesty of purpose of the Board of Directors in dealing with the employees through the Industrial Relations Plan.

Four massmeetings were held during the day in order to give every employee an opportunity of hearing Col. Stewart and Dr. Burton speak. It is believed that practically every man and woman on duty Monday took advantage of the opportunity. Dr. Burton, Mr. E. G. Seubert, Mr. W. E. Warwick and Mr. Beaumont Parks, all of whom were present, were known personally to hundreds of the Whiting workers, for all these men, now members of the Board of Directors, were once employed in minor capacities at the Whiting works. After the meetings many of the men came up to shake their hands and renew old friendships.

Director Seth C. Drake, general manager of sales, also attended. Mr. Henry S. Morton, vice president, was the only one of the directors who was not present, absence from the city preventing his attendance. Dr. R. E. Humphreys, manager of the Whiting works, and other plant executives, were at all of the meetings.

The directors went to Whiting in response to an invitation from the Whiting Joint General Committee, which acted almost immediately after learning that Colonel Stewart and Dr. Burton had visited the Wood River plant and spoken to massmeetings of employees there at the request of the Wood River J. G. C.

The first massmeeting at Whiting was held at 8 o'clock in the morning in the rear of the main office building. The second was held at 9:30 near the laboratory; the third at 12:30 at the new storehouse, and the fourth at 3:30 just east of No. 5 boiler house.

Dan J. Gallagher, employees' representative and employees' chairman of the Joint General Committee, and T. S. Boyle, appointed representative and chairman of the J. G. C. for that group, alternated in introducing Colonel Stewart and Dr. Burton to the employees.

DR. BURTON SPEAKS

Dr. Burton spoke feelingly of his early days at Whiting, recalling by name many of the "old timers," some of whom were in his audience, while others are now on the company's annuity roll or have passed on to another world. Dr. Burton recalled the friendly relationship between employees and management in Standard Oil which has existed from the early days when he was a chemist at Whiting, up until the present. He pointed out that the Industrial Relations Plan is merely a method to insure, through organization, that this friendly relationship will always continue in spite of the enormous growth of the company, which has made it impossible for the executives to know and be known personally by all the employees, as they were in the days when the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) was a lusty infant.

Dr. Burton's speech was received with enthusiasm, especially by the older men who have known the president of the company for many years and have seen and appreciated the fact, that, as he has advanced upwards through the ranks, there has been no change in his attitude towards the men with whom he worked in the old days, no severance of old friendships, no growing coldness as the difference in their authority in company affairs grew greater.

"A fellow who was 'Jim' to Dr. Burton twenty years ago is still 'Jim,' by G——!" was the comment of one old-timer to a representative of the Record after the meetings, "and when that man says this

plan is on the square you can bet your last nickel that it is on the square."

Colonel Stewart's talk was received with like enthusiasm. His frankness and forcefulness brought an immediate conviction of sincerity and a feeling that so long as he directs the affairs of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) every employee is assured of a "square deal."

HEAR FROM COL. STEWART

"You men and women must be vitally interested in the affairs of this company," said Colonel Stewart. "Many of you have given the best years of your lives to its service. You have built your homes here in Whiting; have reared your children here. You have inseparably tied up your fortunes with the fortunes of this great corporation and you have earned the right to know what is being done with the money that is coming in from the sale of the products you help make. It is the proud boast of the members of the Board of Directors of this company that hey hold no greater brief for the stockholders, have no greater allegiance to the stockholders than they have to the employees. Because we control the policies and direct the operations of this corporation, with which you have tied up your fortunes, we believe that you have a right to an accounting of our stewardship. I am here to make that accounting; to report to you what we have been doing."

In substance, Colonel Stewart's talk was similar to that delivered recently at Wood River. He discussed the members of the Board of Directors individually, telling why they are now the chief executives of this company. Passing from this into a discussion of the company's financial affairs, he gave specific figures as to receipts, expenditures and profits, making categorical statements regarding the amount of money earned, the amount paid to stockholders, the amount turned back into the business, the amount paid to employees, etc. He closed by explaining the company's purpose in offering to the employees the Industrial Relations Plan, declaring the sincerity of the Board of Directors in every statement made in the booklet in which the plan is printed.

His words were of unusual importance and significance since they marked a distinct departure from the methods usually adopted by big companies in dealing with their employees. Such a frank revelation of a company's financial affairs, given in the form of a report to the workers, is without precedent in American industry.

"A bundle of common sense bound up with facts," was the comment of one employee who that day heard and saw Col. Stewart for the first time. "A bundle of common sense bound up with facts"—which probably epitomized the sentiment of nearly all those who heard the speech of the company's chief executive.

WOOD RIVER LEADS U. S.

Rate of Growth in Population is Greater Than That of Any Other Place in the Whole United States

With written shrieks of exultation the Standard Oil workers at Wood River are calling the attention of the editor of the Record, of Standard Oil workers in other places, and, indeed, of the whole world to the following items, sent out by the Associated Press under a Washington dateline on August 2, and printed by newspapers all over the United States:

"Wood River, in Madison county, Illinois, the population of which was announced today by the census bureau as 3,476 has shown an increase of 4,038.1 percent during the last ten years.

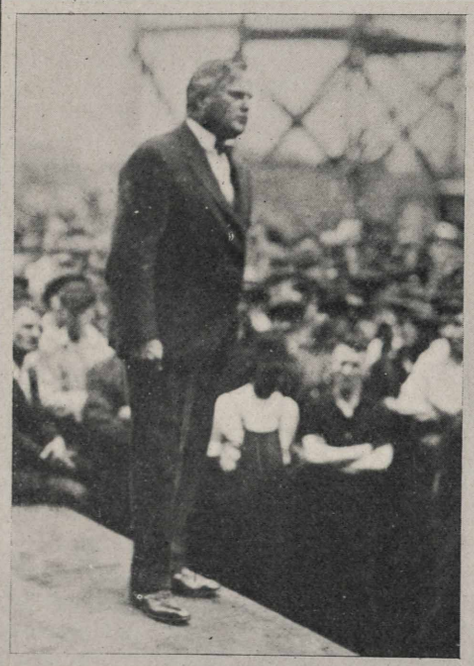
"That is the highest rate of growth shown by any place in the United States thus far in the fourteenth census.

"Wood River's population in 1910 was 84. Part of the town's large increase was due to the annexation of Benbow City, which has a population of 205, and East Wood River, which had 400 ten years ago."

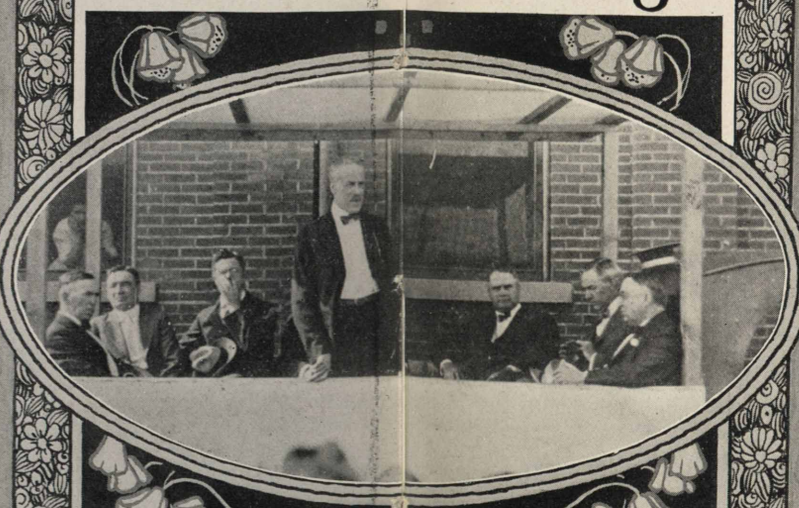
Which moved the Wood Riverites to send in this:

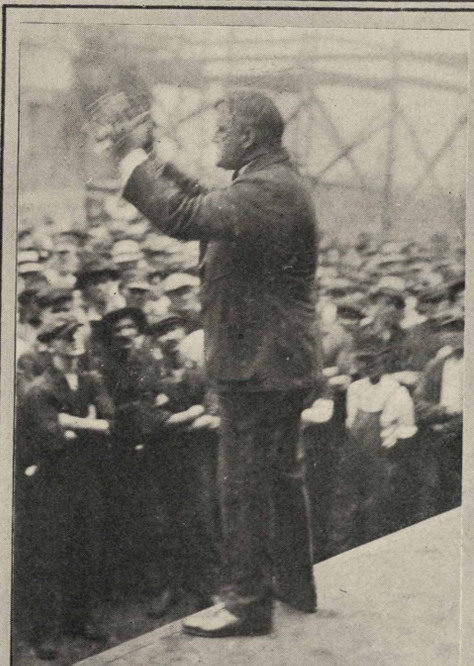
"Take off your hats to Wood River! This booming oil center bests all comers and is showing the rest of the country what a real gain is!"

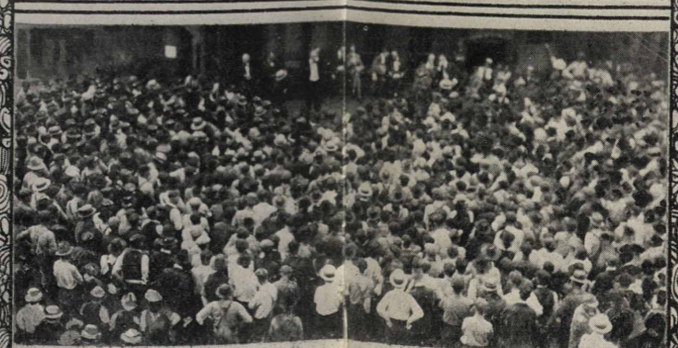
SHOULD AULD ACQUAINTANCE BE FORGOT?



Col. Stewart and Dr. W. M. Burton speaking before old friends at Whiting.







OUR SAFETY ORGANIZATION

Every Employee Now Has Several Methods, All Certain to Get Results, of Getting His Suggestions on Safety Before Someone Who Understands What Is Needed and Has Power to Act

By C. W. SMITH, *Safety Director*
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(INDIANA)

The safety division of the various plants of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) are all organized along the same general lines. The accompanying diagram illustrates the connection that every employee has with his safety committee, the safety department, the management and the Joint General Committee, on safety matters.

Every employee on the plant is represented by some safety committee. On these departmental safety committees, or divisional safety committees, as they are called in some of the refineries, are seated men who are direct representatives of the employees, for they have been selected by the men who represent the employees on the Joint General Committee.

These safety committees have the following duties to perform:

1. To make regular inspections in their department or division on company time, for unsafe conditions and practices, at least once each month.

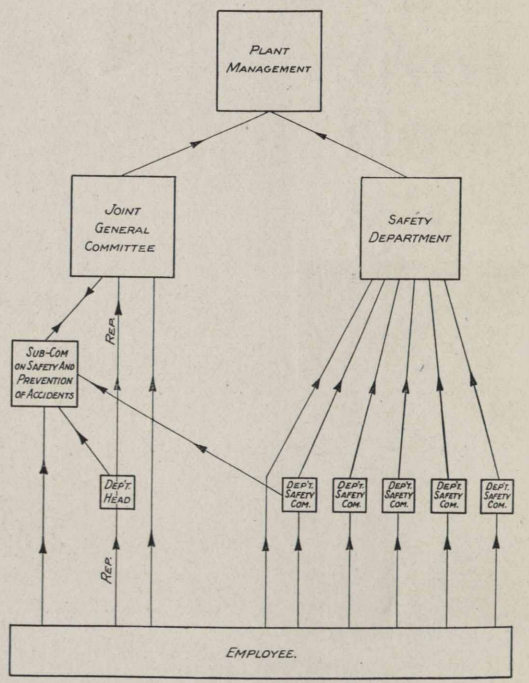
2. To receive suggestions from employees and make proper report of the same.

3. To instruct and warn fellow employees regarding dangerous practices.

4. To investigate all serious accidents and submit reports and recommendations on the same, to the safety director and the management.

5. To meet regularly at least once each month to take up all business at hand and to meet on such dates as set by the safety director, who is a member of all committees and attends all meetings.

In making a regular monthly inspection of their division, the safety committees realize that they will not always discover all unsafe conditions which may exist in their division, for a constant checking up of conditions is necessary at all times, but a regular inspection acts as a spur for all employees in the division to keep their division in safe order.



The above illustrates how the Standard safety organization functions. As it indicates, every employee now has not one, but several methods of getting his safety suggestions presented to someone with authority to act.

SUGGESTIONS FROM EMPLOYEES

The second duty of the safety committeemen in receiving suggestions from employees is probably the most important duty of all. Our entire safety work has been built upon the suggestions of employees, and the good results obtained from the safety organization is due in a very large measure to the interest taken in this work by the employees and the hearty co-operation they have given since the founding of the organization. These safety suggestions are given to the safety

committeemen by the employee. The committeeman brings them before the committee where they are given careful consideration, and brought to the attention of the management by the safety director. If, for any reason, the divisional safety committee members disagree as to the value of a suggestion, that suggestion is referred directly to the sub-committee on safety and prevention of accidents of the Joint General Committee. Many suggestions also find their way from the employee directly to the safety department. The employee always has the privilege of sending his suggestions direct to the safety director. Where an unsafe condition demands immediate correction, this is often a quick way of getting action. The employee also has the privilege of taking up safety matters with his representative. If such action is taken, after consultation with the department head, if necessary, the matter is taken to the Joint General Committee where it is handled in the regular manner of all petitions and referred to the sub-committee on safety and prevention of accidents.

WARNING FELLOW WORKERS

The third duty of the safety committee man is also very important. "To instruct and warn fellow employees regarding dangerous practices." The new employee often times does not understand how to do his work in the safest way possible. Even though the foreman has carefully explained his duties and how to perform them, he is often confused because of his new surroundings. Often an old employee, through thoughtlessness, works in an unsafe way. A gentle hint from a safety committeeman at the right time often saves a great deal of misery. Everyone knows the safety committeeman by his badge, a white cross on a green background, and should lend every effort to help him, for he is doing all he can to save every employee from injury.

The safety committee investigates a serious injury in a department because they are in a position to get all the details of the case. They understand exactly what condition the injured man was working under and are in the best position to rectify any unsafe condition which might have existed.

110 SAFETY WORKERS

The safety committees are studying safety conditions from every angle. No suggestion is ever disregarded. This band of employees of the Standard Oil Company contains 110 members. The members have only one goal: that is 100 percent safety. The Standard Oil Company is over 98 percent safety today. That other 2 percent yet to gain will only be gained when every employee of this great organization appoints himself as a safety committee of one and resolves that he will do his part to help make his plant safe, and also resolves that he will henceforth conduct himself in such a way that he will not be subject to accidental injury.

WOUNDED VETS SEE GAME

Whiting, Ind., Aug. 9—About fifty wounded soldiers from Fort Sheridan watched the Perfections and Parolites of the Whiting Standard Oil Company interdepartmental league battle for seven innings to a 7 to 6 score Saturday afternoon. The Parolites, coming from behind, gave the confident Perfections an awful fright in the seventh when they drove in three runs, coming within one of tying the score. Thompson of the Perfections and Liesse of the Parolites won the nicknames of Babe and Ruth respectively by clouting circuit drives. Score by innings:

Perfections	0	0	5	1	1	0	0	—	7
Parolites	0	0	2	0	0	1	3	—	6

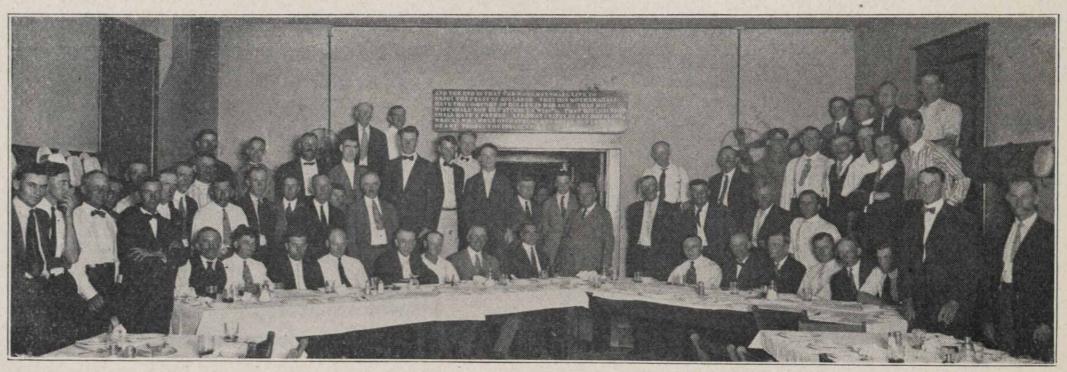
Batteries: Perfections — Shanner and McShane; Parolites—J. Canner and B. Canner. Umpire, Dobbertine.

A HARMONY

A. Don Stocker, director of the Wood River band, has written a new march, entitled "Colonel Stewart." It is named after Col. R. W. Stewart, chairman of the board of directors and chief executive of this company, and is dedicated to the Standard Oil Company bands. It was first played at an open air concert given by the Wood River band at the main office building, July 31.

WOOD RIVER SAFETY LUNCHEON

Management Entertains Retiring Sub-Committeemen at Penrose's Cottage as Expression of Thanks for Splendid Work Performed—New Committeemen Assume Office on August 1



New safety sub-committeemen, under the Wood River rule that these committeemen be changed every three months, assumed office on August 1, following a luncheon on July 20, attended by retiring members.

This luncheon was given at Penrose's cottage, the management entertaining as an expression of thanks for the splendid work performed by the committeemen. Talks were made by Manager C. B. Manbeck, Safety Director R. E. Herzler, and various committeemen, who related various experiences they had had while promoting the cause of safety. Those who attended were:

T. Stahoviac, F. Schueler, R. Parks, J. Sloat, F. Thompson, H. Schnauffer, F. Emmel, D. McCann, W. Bacheldor, R. Williams, E. Ohley, A. Juhlin, D. Burroughs, John Kane, M. Manning, J. Hooly, C. Fox, E. Endicott, S. Beach, C. B. Manbeck and R. E. Herzler.

The new sub-committeemen, acting under direction of the safety committee, composed of M. E. Hartwig, William Johannsen, H. Harrod, and R. E. Herzler, are:

Committee No. 1—Mr. Lowe, painters; Mr. Bell, switching crew; Mr. Krieb, boiler house; Mr. Foster, crude still fireman.

Committee No. 2—Mr. R. Volz, water drawer; Mr. Farrow, refinery labor; Mr. Risse, common labor; Mr. Heideman, main pump house.

Committee No. 3—Mr. Delaney, ash system; Mr. Davis, filling racks; Mr. Chalk, paraffine press house; Mr. Daniels, coke still cleaners.

Committee No. 4—Mr. F. Thompson, pressure stills; Mr. G. Thompson, crude stillman; Mr. Hubbard, paraffine works; Mr. Neer, acid works.

Committee No. 5—Mr. Chappel, tin shop; Mr. Hamilton, boiler shop; Mr. Heffron, welders; Mr. Metheni, carpenter shop.

Committee No. 6—Mr. Phipps, crane car; Mr. H. Ash, masons; Mr. F. Simms, pipe shop; Mr. Webb, electrical.

SUGAR CREEK CHANGES

Mr. H. R. Boehmer has been promoted to the superintendency of the Sugar Creek plant to succeed Mr. W. H. Pavey, deceased, according to an announcement sent out by Mr. G. H. Moffett, general manager of the Sugar Creek plant, under date of June 24, and received too late for publication by the Record in the July issue. In this notice Mr. Moffett makes the following appointments:

Superintendent—Mr. H. R. Boehmer.

Assistant Superintendent—Mr. F. W. Bruckmiller.

Assistant Superintendent—Mr. J. W. Kelly.

Superintendent Mechanical Department—Mr. R. C. Harris.

Efficiency Engineer—Mr. E. L. Rolfs.

LABOR DAY FETE AT WHITING

Challenge Goes to Emmett Welch, of Sugar Creek, and Any Good Wood River Boxers, to Settle Company Boxing Championship as Part of Program of Sports, Dancing, Music, Etc.

Employees of the Whiting plant will celebrate Labor Day, Monday, September 6, by an all-day fete and field day at Whiting park.

At this writing the committee on arrangements is hoping that the athletic events will be featured by boxing matches between boxers from the Sugar Creek and Wood River plants, and those of Whiting. On August 14, the committee sent the following to Mr. A. S. Hurt, Industrial Relations Director at Sugar Creek:

"We noticed with interest the picture of your Emmett Welch and write-up about his abilities in athletics, which were printed in the July issue of the Stanolind Record. We are so interested that we think we can see a possibility of accepting his challenge. We would like to know what his ringside weight would be, his record as a boxer, and what consideration he would expect from us in order to come to Whiting on September 6 for a bout. Kindly reply as soon as possible as our arrangements must be made as soon as possible."

A similar challenge was sent to Mr. F. G. Clifford at Wood River, asking him to produce a Wood River scrapper to participate in the Whiting Labor Day festivities. Five bouts are planned for the day. Boxing, however, will be but one of the many features of the Whiting celebration, which will begin at 9:30 in the morning and end at that hour in the night when the last dancer is ready to quit and go home. Track and field events have been planned, with entries from each plant division, as already outlined in the interdepartmental baseball league. Trophies are to be awarded.

Two picked teams from the interdepartmental league will furnish the baseball. Events in the track and field games will include: 100-yard dash; shot put; 40-yard sack race; tug-of-war; 50-yard dash for girls; 220-yard dash; standing broad jump; running broad jump; high jump; ball-throwing contest, distance, for girls; ball-throwing contest, accuracy, for girls; three-legged race; 440-yard dash.

Program for the day follows:

9:30 A. M.—Baseball.

Noon—Basket Luncheon; Band concert by Whiting Standard Oil Company Refinery Band.

1:30 P. M.—Track and Field meet.

4:30 P. M.—Boxing and Wrestling.

6:00 P. M.—Eat the Leavings.

7:00 P. M.—Community Dancing.

The program will be given under the auspices of the Standard Oil Company Athletic Association of the Whiting plant.

PAROLITES QUIT LEAGUE

Whiting, Ind., August 23—The Parolites have dropped out of the Whiting Interdepartmental Baseball League, having disbanded when John Canner, one of their star men, left the service of the company. Canner has been in the service almost twenty years. He is to work for the General American Tank Co. In dropping from the league the Parolites forfeit three games apiece to all teams in the league except the Renowns, who gain two.

At this writing no team has been picked to play the Wood River Polarines, should the inter-plant matches be played. It is possible that an all-star team will be picked instead of having the leading league team represent us.

NOTICE, CUNNINGHAM

Editor Record: The citizenship papers of William Cunningham have been found at the works and have been turned in at the employment bureau. As the papers are probably highly valuable to the loser, we are endeavoring to inform him that they may be obtained at this office.—W. N. Bercaw, employment manager, Whiting Works.

POLARINES HOLD LEAD AT WHITING

After Snatching Leadership in Interdepartmental League from Hard Fighting Perfections They Strengthen Hold on First Rung by Downing Renowns, Score 6 to 0

The Whiting Polarines.

WHITING LEAGUE STANDING
AUGUST 19, 1920

	W	L	Pct.
Polarines	10	1	.909
Perfections	8	4	.666
Solar Reds	6	4	.600
Parolites	4	3	.571
Renowns	3	8	.272
Red Crowns	2	10	.166

Whiting, Ind., August 9—The Polarines, who, the last of July, supplanted the Perfections in leadership of the Whiting Standard Oil Company interdepartmental league, strengthened their hold on first place Friday afternoon when they trimmed the Renowns in a twilight game at Whiting park, 6 to 0.

Both Bell, who was on the mound for the Polarines instead of Lefty Radloff, and Matelske, of the Renowns, made good impressions in their debut as hurlers.

With the Polarines now leading the league by a full game over the threatening Perfections, their backers are offering odds that their favorites will win the pennant. Lefty Radloff, they believe unbeatable, and with a pitcher of the class of Bell always on deck to relieve the demon sou'paw from the strain of overwork, they already see the pennant in their grip. The Perfection backers, however, have a notion that a battle between Radloff and Griesel will be an interesting and far from one-sided affair.

Score by innings of Polarine-Renown game:

Polarines	0	0	2	0	4	0	0	—6
Renowns	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0

Batteries: Polarines—Bell and Zart; Renowns—Matelske and Ritsko. Umpire, Dobbertine.

WOOD RIVER CLINCHES PENNANT

With Bryan Pitching Shutout Ball, Polarines Drive in Ten Runs in Game With Western Cartridge Team While Lacledes Chances for Pennant Fade as Roxanas Win, 5 to 2

STANDING, ALTON INDUSTRIAL LEAGUE
SATURDAY, AUGUST 7, 1920

	W	L	Pct.
Standard Oil	12	1	.923
Laclede Steel	8	4	.667
Brokaw-Eden	6	6	.500
Roxana Petroleum	6	7	.462
Western Cartridge	4	8	.333

Wood River, Ill., Aug. 7—The Polarines practically clinched the Industrial League pennant this afternoon on the Wood River refinery diamond when they gave the Western Cartridge company team a decisive beating, 10 to 0, while the Laclede Steel company was losing to the fast Roxana team, 5 to 2. The game at Wood River was a one-sided affair after the second inning when the oil boys scored a trio of runs. Bryan just tossed 'em up to Western and with a couple of men on base he would start in and pitch "big league" baseball. This was shown in the fourth and eighth innings. In the fourth, with two down, Western had men on second and third, and Schaurte was up. It looked as though Bryan's record of pitching fourteen consecutive scoreless innings was about to be broken (he has had but one run scored on him in the last three games). With the call "two and two" on Schaurte, Bryan shot the next ball across the outside corner and Schaurte missed it for the final strike. Again in the eighth with Mitchell and Glassbrenner occupying the bases, Western had an opportunity to break into the run column, but Bryan tightened up and Rothacher went out via the strikeout route, letting two men die on base.

Standard scored its first group of runs in the second. With one gone, Federle singled and went to second on a passed ball. Close, after fouling off a half dozen balls, got a walk. Both Federle and Close advanced a base on a passed ball of Mitchell's. Edes fanned after he had worked Kimmell for three wide ones. Federle scored on Mitchell's third passed ball of the inning. "Sox" Parker was given a free pass, and Bryan drove in Close and Parker on a single to right.

The Polarines bunched five hits in the sixth for two more tallies. Kremer hit to center for a starter. Federle lifted a high fly to left, Williams making a great try to pull down the hit, but without success. Close rapped one inside of third and Kre-

POLARINE'S BATTING AVERAGES

Player	Games	At Bat	Runs	Hits	Stolen Bases	Average For Week of July 14	July 24	August 7
1. E. Bryan	8	27	4	13	2	.474	.478	.481
2. H. Ash	11	35	14	16	3	.464	.484	.457
3. W. Close	9	29	10	9	3	.250	.320	.313
4. A. Federle	12	48	13	15	2	.289	.302	.312
5. F.Fortschneider	9	33	6	10	4	.357	.357	.303
6. T. Wells	9	33	9	9	5	.333	.285	.273
7. E. Bennett	5	11	3	3	1	.273	.273	.273
8. R. Parker	11	30	6	8	3	.273	.269	.267
9. L. Kremer	12	49	10	13	2	.256	.227	.265
10. E. Henry	11	46	11	12	3	.244	.261	.261
11. H. Ede	3	14	1	3	2	.000	.111	.214
12. E. Long	8	22	8	3	3	.136	.136	.136

mer and Federle scored. Edes singled through short, Close going to second. Sox Parker flied out to Williams. Bryan hit one down the first base line and the ball hit Edes who had started for second, ending the inning.

In the fatal seventh the Polarines counted five more runs on two hits, coupled with two misplays by Schaurte and "Buck" Parker, a kid brother of Sox Parker of the Polarines.

The score:

STANDARD OIL COMPANY

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Fortschneider, 3b	5	1	0	0	1	0
Ash, cf	4	1	1	1	0	0
Wells, 2b	5	1	1	1	3	1
Kremer, lf	5	1	3	0	0	0
Federle, 1b	5	2	2	11	0	0
Close, rf	4	2	1	0	0	0
Edes, ss	5	1	2	4	7	1
R. Parker, c	4	1	1	9	1	0
Bryan, p	4	0	2	1	2	0
Totals	41	10	13	27	14	2

WESTERN CARTRIDGE COMPANY

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
R. E. Parker, ss	4	0	2	1	2	1
Mitchell, c	4	0	0	5	1	0
Glassbrenner, 1b	4	0	1	10	0	0
Rothacher, 2b	4	0	0	3	3	0
Kimmell, p	4	0	2	0	1	0
Schaurte, cf	4	0	0	3	0	1
Williams, lf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Odle, 3b	3	0	0	0	2	0
Nevlin, rf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Totals	34	0	6	26	* 9	2

*Edes out, hit by batted ball.

SCORE BY INNINGS

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Totals
Standard Oil Co.	0	3	0	0	0	2	5	0	0	—10
West. Cart. Co.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Two-base hits—Kremer, Kimmell. Stolen bases—Edes 2, Ash, R. Parker 1. Struck out—by Bryan 7, by Kimmell 4. Bases on balls—off Kimmell 3. Left on bases—Standard 7; Western 7. Passed balls—Mitchell 3. Umpire—Beall. Time—1:40 Scorer—T. J. Gorman.

1500 SEE POLARINES WIN

Wood River, Ill., July 17—The Standard Oil Polarines this afternoon took a hard fought game from the Laclede Steel company team, contenders for the lead of the Alton Industrial League, winning 5 to 1 before the largest and noisiest Saturday afternoon crowd of the season. The attendance was 1500. Bryan let the Ladedes down with five hits while the Polarines got to Coble for eight. Federle, the Polarine's slugging first sacker, drove the ball over the right field fence for a homer in the eighth. Henry and Ash worked smoothly as lead-off men, Henry scoring twice. Ash got three hits.

BATTLE FOR TENNIS CUP

The Whiting Standard Oil Athletic Association trophy tennis tournament, in which there is a tremendous struggle ahead for the Director's cup, to be awarded the winner of the men's singles, opened on Whiting park courts Monday, August 2. Handsome prizes are to be given winners of all events. In the second round of the men's singles results were as follows:

J. R. Wright beat F. D. Rexwinkle, 6-0, 6–3.

Dan Prochaska beat M. R. Schmidt, 6–4, 4–6, 6–4.

N. E. Kundrat beat C. E. Miller, 6–2, 6–3.

In the men's doubles Miller and Wright beat Schmidt and McNeil, 6–2, 6–3, and Whitmer and Brenner beat Miller and Wright, 6–4, 8–6.

NEW SAFETY MOVE

A plan which is expected to insure that no machinery will be installed nor construction completed without the proper safety provisions being made at the time, has been worked out by Dr. Cash, Mr. Evans and Mr. C. W. Smith at Whiting. The plan provides that in the future estimators shall get in touch with the safety department in all cases and that the safety department shall see that proper provisions are made in the estimate for the safety appliances necessary; and in the construction of new buildings, stills, etc., the safety department shall keep in touch with the drafting room to see that proper safety protection is made in the very beginning of construction work.

ON THE BANKS OF THE MISSISSIPPI

Employees of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) at Davenport, Iowa, have a pleasant custom of annually faring forth upon a picnic, so a few weeks ago they hied themselves to Linwood, which the Record staff recalls as famous in other days as a place where one could enjoy cold amber fluid in the shade of the spreading oak. The amber fluid, like Omar's jug, is long since gone, but with plenty of loaves and pretty "thous," grape juice seems to taste just as good in the shaded nooks of Linwood. At least we would judge so from the picture, on back of which we find written: "Harold Lloyd and his gang." We don't know which is Mr. Lloyd, but we'll say it's considerable gang.

GOSSIP ABOUT THE PLANTS

News of the Doings of Standard Oil Company Employes at Whiting, Sugar Creek, Wood River and Casper

WHITING

We have had an influx recently of people from the village of Zbow, Austria, a place of about 700 people. The new arrivals are all relatives of men employed at the Whiting works. The arrivals are: Wife and 8-year-old son of Joe Kasper, fireman at the pitch stills; wife and 6-year-old son of Andy Hruskosis, pipefitter's helper at the acid works; sister-in-law of Joe Boris, pipefitter's helper at the acid works; sister of John Seluh, laborer at the acid works. John's sister started work at the grease works on July 10, soon after her arrival in this country.

Paul Antak is planning to leave for his old home in Europe on or about August 28. His two oldest daughters are to be married on that date and Paul doesn't intend to miss the big eats.

Bob Bobinsky spent two weeks vacation visiting his parents in Omaha, Neb., and came back declaring there is no place like home.

John McKenna, of the tin shop, passed out good cigars recently. He was married June 21. We all wish him a very happy wedded life.

Mike Ternck spent his vacation in New York City. He reports a fine time and says New York looks the same as when he saw it for the first time.

BOWLING CHAMPIONS, WHITING, 1920

Here are the members of the Main Office bowling team of the Whiting interdepartmental league, winners of first place and of the Directors' Bowling Trophy, which Pete Liesse is shown holding so carefully. From left to right; Charles Henrickson, Charles Miller, Pete Liesse, Ray Whitmer, Martin Henrickson.

Our little Mary, of the tin shop, is back from her vacation all smiles. We don't know where she spent her vacation but she looks the same except for the smiles. We'll let Mary explain them.

William Miller, of the yard office, likes his name and decided that his daughter, Lillian, should marry a man of the same name; so on June 30 Miss Lillian Miller was united in marriage to Mr. William H. Miller, of South Bend.

Everybody will be interested to know that Miss Lucile Meyers, of Lake Linden, Mich., stopped off at Whiting to visit Mr. Paton Richardson, of the yard office, while on her way home from State Normal at Ypsilanti. That's right, Paton, get 'em educated!

The paraffine works hasn't a chance with the yard office when it comes to engagements. One of our girls worked here but three weeks before acquiring a sparkler.

Mrs. Alfred Fuessle, formerly Miss Elona Haman, is "First in Everything." She was the first girl clerk to work in the yard office, the first to leave for purposes of matrimony, and the first to possess a bouncing baby boy.

A mere holiday such as July 5 had no effect on the loading of cars at the yard office. One hundred and forty cars of refined gasoline were loaded from 5:30 to 10:30 a. m.

Young men of the paraffine works and young ladies of the yard office will learn with regret of the engagement of Miss Grace Twitt to Mr. David Whitmire, two of the most popular young people in the plant.

All employees of the yard office extend their deepest sympathy to Stanley Kotarski, timekeeper at the yard office, in the death of his father, who died at St. Bernard's hospital after a week's illness.

The 20-year service men of the machine shop have at this writing all planned their vacations. Frank Minsberg will sole all the shoes he has worn out walking to work; Fred Ehlers will accompany Fred Plau on an auto tour of Whiting; Charlie Korting will visit friends in White City; Petere Yager will practice playing tennis; Emery Black will devote his time to looking up a good man for the next presidential election, while it will take Al Bumhour all of fourteen days to reverse his wife's decision as to where they will go.

Some of our boys who have been attending college are spending their summer vacation working on the plant, getting in shape to tackle the books again this fall. Among them are J. E. Moore, R. K. Kleiber, L. C. Turner, William Lynch, Lloyd Buchanan, Jess Gill and R. W. Naef. All are from Illinois University except Kleiber from Howe, and Lynch from Northwestern.

THE JEHUS OF THE WHITING PLANT

Here are the Teamsters and Truck Drivers at Whiting

Whiting had a great parade on Monday, July 5. It was noticed that not a single flag was in sight except Old Glory. That's what we call looking out for America, not looking in from some other place. We're 100 percent American.

Here's one on the editor, and, we dare you to publish it if you are game: In the June issue you remarked that Joe Jones' wife read in the Record that he takes home fair damsels in his car every night and now comes to meet him herself. Joe just got married during the Fourth of July holidays and even passed the cigars. You're mixed up with somebody else's wife. (Here! here! We most decidedly are not mixed up with somebody else's wife, and if we were we think it would be mean of you to tell it. We hope Joe, also, is free of such entanglements. As to our news item, maybe that was mixed up, Jones not being exactly an uncommon name, and damsels being numerous. As to that, see our reporter.—Editor).

Everett Whitting has returned from Rochester, Minn., where he was operated on by Dr. Mayo. He is now convalescing at his parents' home near Momence. He expects to return to work the latter part of September.

Mike Schaeffer was called home July 4 when his wife was slightly burned about the hands and face in an accidental explosion of a gas stove.

R. Ramstock, R. Armstrong and Employees' Representative Harry Lewis are seriously considering the use of roller skates as a means of transportation to and from work since the car fare has been advanced again.

Carl Hall has been promoted to pit foreman for the third shift.

The plant extends its sympathy to Walter Crider and Ralph Wyckoff in the death of Mrs. Wyckoff, Walter's daughter, on July 6. Mrs. Wyckoff left a little baby girl to comfort her husband and father.

Andrew Kallapach and his son, Joe, have returned to their home in Austria, where they will remain until their estate is settled.

Louis Toth, who recently went to New Brunswick, N. J., writes that he believes in preparedness, having got married and joined the police force at the same time.

John Goncha is the proud father of an eleven-pound daughter, named Elizabeth, born on July 15.

John Vargo, formerly an employees' representative, sends word from his home in Europe that he recently was married.

Pat Harrison passed around the cigars on July 16, the occasion being the arrival at his home of a seven-pound baby girl, named Lorraine.

Frank Nosker has returned from a visit in Detroit and expects to remain in Whiting for the time being.

Ralph B. Wyckoff wishes to express his sincere thanks to the pressure still boilermakers and the third shift, pressure stills, for their remembrance in his recent bereavement.

Lloyd Stall has returned from an auto trip to Cleveland and Columbus, where he spent two weeks visiting relatives.

Andy Puncho, George Toth, James Cisco and Paul Stricko, four of the seven pressure stillmen entitled to two weeks vacation under the 20-year service rule, have returned from their vacations. All report a fine time, most of which was spent at home getting acquainted with their families.

Charles Thrailkill and James Spanier spent August 3 and 4 at Peru, Ind., attending the department council meeting of the Odd Fellows, uniform rank.

FOUR BONNIE LASSIES OF WHITING

From left to right: Virginia McMann, Dorothy McMann, Geraldine Muffit, Ruth Ammerman

Joseph Howard returned July 20 from his vacation. During his absence Garland Humphrees acted as foreman.

James Spanier left August 3 for a vacation of two weeks, D. E. Smith acting as foreman during his absence.

Art Cash and Al Mecham spent July 26 and 27 taking in the sights at Starved Rock, Ill.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theole Lemen is confined in the hospital with an attack of meningitis. We all extend our sympathy to the parents and hope for the little one's speedy recovery.

Dr. E. J. Shaffer returned August 1 from a motor trip to the home of his parents in New York. Mrs. Shaffer and son remained for a more extended visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Heinze spent part of their vacation on the farm of Bill Bollinger near North Judson, Ind. Bill was formerly employed at the pressure stills.

Francis Dickenson, first helper at the steam still refined treating department, was taken to the Fort Dearborn hospital, Chicago, during July, when he suffered a relapse of the illness from which he has suffered for some time.

Steve Garaj, laborer at the acid works, committed suicide by hanging July 5, after returning home from the parade, in which he marched with the Hungarian society. Domestic difficulties are said to have prompted his act. He is survived by his widow and five children.

George W. Jones, Whiting postmaster and father-in-law of Hugh Brown, died at his home, 328 LaPorte avenue, July 3. Death was unexpected. He was one of the few surviving members of the G. A. R. in Whiting and was 78 years of age at the time of death. He is survived by his widow, one daughter, Mrs. Hugh Brown, and two sons, Hal Jones, of Whiting, and Guy Jones, of Hammond. Interment was in Oak Hill cemetery, Hammond. The Knights Templar officiated at the funeral.

John McNeill, the only full-blood Scotchman in the switching department, who couldn't find a girl in the whole United States equal to the girl he left behind, has returned from Scotland with that girl; and if anyone can find a bonnier lass with rosier cheeks than hers, we would like to see her.

Henry Beaubien, who has held a position in the Chicago office for the last ten years, has made a change and is now filling the place formerly occupied by H. H. Nichols in the yard office.

We extend our sympathy to Frank Alexander, of the yard office, in the death of his father, W. H. Alexander, who died very suddenly at Lewiston, Idaho, at the age of 68.

Al Peterson, of the old barrelhouse, is back from his vacation and honeymoon. Thanks for the smokes, Al.

Charles Thompson returned from his vacation July 19.

Herman Gerke, another 20-year man, started his vacation on July 19.

Joe Dedinski, employed in the candle department for the last five years, has resigned and opened a shoe repairing shop at 531 Indiana avenue. He promises to do good work, for he learned the art of making shoes by hand in Europe.

SUGAR CREEK

Roy Choate, helper in the boilershop, was married to Miss Eva Clark on May 29, and the news just leaked out. Roy and his blushing bride will reside in Sugar Creek. Owing to the H. C. of L. they have decided to postpone their honeymoon for the present. Roy has missed but one day from work since he was married.

Charlie Gilbert is having a busy time since his boarding house keeper went to Colorado to enjoy the mud baths. Every morning the fellows see Charlie running home expecting to find a letter from her. Finally she wrote and asked Charlie to pick the blackberries. He laid off one day and picked two crates. Now he is asking everybody how to can them.

George Hackett says the street cars should stay off the streets while he is coming to work. If they don't he is likely to knock them off.

Charles Lawless has a new car. He shipped his old barn to the factory and had one made. They finished it all but the doors and sent him a can opener and told him to cut them wherever he wanted them.

If the company wishes to give our band a fair show with the other refineries it's up to the management to hire some fair damsels to furnish inspiration. We've heard 'em play at the refinery, where there are no damsels, and again we heard 'em play for the sales department at Kansas City, where there certainly are damsels; and the way they played that Tuesday morning—well, if Sousa had been there we wouldn't have had any band. No wonder the storehouse had a run on tar soap that morning—the band heard of the sales department damsels beforehand. No wonder Jess Flowers went up the pressure still steps two at a time. No wonder Bill Hardesty had to go down to Ninth and Hardesty to inspect a pump. No wonder "Doc" Woodward had to stay home all morning to get his shirt biled and pressed. No wonder Tom Kolar couldn't draw a straight line on a blueprint. No wonder Martin Grinter borrowed a wire brush from the paint shop to comb his hair. Again we say to the company: If you want to keep the band at Sugar Creek, hire 'em some inspirations. P. S. Mr. Editor: If you print this don't send any copies to the band men's wives.

William Hadley is recovering slowly from burns suffered several months ago.

Frank Moran, helper at the crude stills, desires to make a correct report. In the June issue of the Stanolind Record a picture was printed of Mr. Moran's nine children, but this picture does not tell the whole story. There should have been ten and an additional picture will be provided at an early date which will make the number correct up to that date. Other additions will be noted in order of their arrival. (We have ordered space reserved in next April's issue and at proper intervals thereafter.—Ed.)

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moran, June 27, a baby girl.

Albert Akers and Miss Nora Koenig, both of Independence, were married on June 23 at the Baptist parsonage. Mr. Akers is a sheet metal worker at the tin shop and a World War veteran. He passed through many dangers during the war period but fell an easy victim to Cupid's arrow in time of peace.

Frank Moran hasn't anything on Henry Atkinson when it comes to Rooseveltian families. On June 21 Mrs. Atkinson presented her husband with a 10-pound boy, their tenth living child. The oldest child is 17 years of age. The newcomer has been named Jewel Frederick. Henry is a pipefitter and is employees' representative from Division 4.

Frank Shorts, still foreman whose picture had a place in a recent issue of the Record, desires that an explanation of its appearance at that time be given. "Packy" had just completed twenty-five years of continuous service on shift work and the picture was taken on the twenty-fifth anniversary.

Roy Mitchell, helper at No. 16 tower stills, his wife and two children, were injured in an automobile accident near Raytown, Mo., recently. The driver of another car threw his spotlight in the face of the driver of the Mitchell car, causing him to run the car into the ditch. Roy suffered a severe laceration of the side, while the others sustained minor bruises and cuts. All have now recovered and are about as usual.

Mrs. W. H. Pavey returned to Sugar Creek for a few days recently and made final disposition of her Sugar Creek property. Mr. J. W. Kelly purchased the Pavey home and will take immediate possession. Mrs. Pavey has returned to her Illinois home, expecting later to go to Canada for a visit. In losing Mr. and Mrs. Pavey, Sugar Creek and vicinity suffers a loss that will be felt in many ways, as both were very active in all that goes to help and improve a community.

H. C. Moore, of No. 1 pressure still house, wants to put one pressure still directly over the Missouri river so if she gets to rarin' again he can pull out the props and let her drown.

John S. Dickey, of the wage and hour committee, has announced himself as a candidate for county judge of the eastern district of Jackson county, subject to the decision of the primaries of August 3. Good luck, John, we are all for you. Go as far as you like.

The Joint General Committee, and in fact all employees of the Sugar Creek plant, are unanimous in their praise of the generous treatment which the Board of Directors of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) accorded Mrs. Dorothy Becker, widow of Hy Becker, who died a few months ago. Mr. Becker had been an employee for a few months more than five years and had been away on account of illness more than a year, and the Directors gave Mrs. Becker $900. This is the kind of treatment that creates a feeling of loyalty in the heart of every fair-minded employee—if it does not there is something wrong with him..

Mr. Raymond Taylor and Miss Mary Deane Adamas, both of Independence, Mo., were married on July 13, and are at home at 315 South Jackson.

The committee on publications believes it is expressing the sentiment of the whole refinery in congratulating the management on the selection of men who have been chosen to fill the vacancies caused by the death of our esteemed superintendent. Mr. W. H. Pavey, who passed away June 14, 1920. Mr. H. R. Boehmer becomes superintendent, Mr. F. W. Bruckmiller, assistant superintendent, and Mr. J. W. Kelly, assistant superintendent. Mr. Boehmer came to Sugar Creek in the spring of 1916 from the Whiting plant and has been serving in the capacity of assistant superintendent. He has the respect of all and the employees are to be congratulated on having so amiable and efficient a man as superintendent. Mr. Bruckmiller is a young chemist who came to Sugar Creek from the University of Kansas, where he served as an instructor in chemistry. Mr. Kelly is a young man in years but old in the company's service. He began work in the spring of 1906 in the labor department, later became a machinist's helper, was next a timekeeper, then in the storehouse, and drafting room. For the last seven years he has been master mechanic and chief engineer. Mr. Kelly's advancement is from his own untiring efforts in mastering any task that was assigned to him. From his first employment here

PROMOTED

Mr. J. W. Kelly becomes assistant superintendent at Sugar Creek.

he devoted his evenings and spare time to mechanical drafting. His steady climb furnishes an example which every employee could well emulate and we wish him all the success possible in his new position.

Among the most recent contenders for the heavyweight championship is John Healy, Jr., of the inspection department. John says Dempsky will hear from him pretty soon.

Carl Johnson, our modest and unassuming chemist, still remains a bachelor, for which he is blaming H. F. Jacques, of the storehouse. Those Independence boys sure go some and Johnson is talking of buying a Ford to assist him in his race for matrimony.

Our new office boy, Donald Knepp, better known as the Duke of Maywood, reports that on a recent visit to Swope park with his fair lady, he spent nearly $2 for soda pop.

Talking of wild, wild women—have you seen Virgil Mooney, of the pressure still department, riding out in that new Ford coupe?

Jesse Maher, formerly of the mechanical department, has been transferred to the yard department, assisting Mr. B. L. Hildebrand.

Miss Blanche Remington, nurse, recently took a four days' vacation in St. Louis. She reports a wonderful time.

Roy L. McMains, main office ball fiend, missed connections with the interurban and did not get to attend the ball game at Leavenworth.

Jimmie O'Hara, young and talented pumper at the paraffine pump house, has just purchased a new Scripps-Booth. Either the car lacks speed or the company Jimmy keeps is very interesting—anyhow he and the car have been seen coming in very late several times recently.

Matt Delles has been collecting for the Sugar Creek Benevolent Association this month. We don't know whether to attribute it to home brew or sleeping in the woodshed.

Steve Markus, paint department, has sold his house and automobile, and it is reported he is going back to Hungary just as soon as he can obtain passports. His wife's brothers were killed in the war and her parents are insisting that she and Steve come back and make their home with them.

William Decker, brave watchman and mighty detector of Mexicans, carries a blackjack and a 44-Colt. He came very near stopping a fight in Sugar Creek recently, being one of the main witnesses.

H. F. Jacques, of the storehouse, may be, as claimed, a strong supporter of temperance, having voted the dry ticket ever since coming of age, but the fact remains that when he took his two weeks vacation he went to Milwaukee.

Chub Miller says he is going to take his vacation next month at Bean lake. Hope Chub oils up his trusty 22-caliber rifle again. Last year he succeeded in shooting a wooden decoy duck.

Glen F. Weaver, sunshine of the storehouse, has resigned and soon leaves for Texas to introduce Standard Oil methods in onion culture.

Arthur Woods is reported to have traded his motorcycle for a Ford. Just another case of out of the frying pan into the fire.

Shorty Burns, Toby Woods, Mutt Fleishman and Jay Turner recently hit for the tall uncut of the Ozarks, presumably on a fishing trip. No fish pictures are in evidence but they report the mosquitoes biting fine.

A. F. Roberts, of the pipe gang, and Floyd Bickley, of the garage, were self-appointed traffic directors at Fairmount park Sunday, July 11. The end of a perfect day came when a driver yelled at Roberts that if he didn't take his kid home he would get run over.

Alex Napuda explains his black eye by saying he was chopping wood for his lady love when a piece flew up and hit him in the eye—but, well we can't help remembering the old saying about the course of true love never running smooth.

In the reduction of the office force we lose G. C. Shawmeker and William H. Blanton from our number.

Ernestine H. Jenkins, the Barney Oldfield of the L. & M. desk, has nearly lost the friendship of Mr. J. C. Gant, Jr., cashier of the State bank at Sugar Creek. Mr. Gant says Jenkins picked him up downtown in his Dodge and all the way to the city limits a one-legged man walked alongside trying to make a sale.

WOOD RIVER

John Vidakovich, of the coke still cleaners, reports the birth of a baby boy at his home on July 23.

O. W. Crews of the main office will handsomely reward anyone who will tell him where to procure a book entitled: "How to Throw a Horseshoe and Make It Stick." He doesn't know that such a book

exists, but is badly in need of the information it would contain, as he is an aspirant for horseshoe honors.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bangert, of Los Angeles, Cal., while touring recently stopped here and visited Mr. Bangert's brother, Charles, who has charge of the Wood River service station.

Joseph Eckman, of the shipping department at the main office, has a new baby girl at his house. The happy event took place on July 28. The main office had smokes that day.

Steve Bankovich, who left here some time ago for Austria-Hungary, that was, writes that he met his son in New York as per schedule and that they have arrived safely in their native land. He sends regards to all the boys.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer McGee are the proud parents of an eight-pound boy whose advent was an event of July 25. "Hokey" says he is going to make a bricklayer of him.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Halloran are entertaining Mrs. Guy Whitlatch and children, Jack and Grace, of Ogden, Utah.

Don Waggoner, of the pressure pump house, left July 27 to join Star Oulson at his camp at Otter Creek. The boys expect to spend their vacation hunting and fishing.

Raymond F. Buck, of the oil inspection department, is no longer a widower. His wife has returned from a visit with her mother at Grafton, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Plau and two daughters, of Chicago, and Mrs. Bertha Straus, of Louisville, Ky., are guests of Philip Harr and family.

Mrs. J. R. Carringer and little daughter, Mary Virginia, of Elizabeth, N. J., formerly of Wood River, are visiting friends here and several parties are being arranged in their honor.

Ira Oertli, of the carpenters, was notified Thursday, July 27, of the sad and sudden death of his only son, John Lewis. We all extend our sympathy to the bereaved parents.

George Pilcher, of No. 6 pressure house, is the proud father of a baby girl, born at his home July 27.

John Gartenbock, lead burner at the acid works, is sporting a brand new Chevrolet sedan.

Mr. George Lang, still foreman, and Uncle Jim Thompson, our congenial night superintendent, spent Saturday on the golf links. They won't tell anyone how many holes they played or what their scores were, but they wore plaid caps so we know they're regular golfers.

Walter Haller, pumper at the main pump house, reports the arrival of a baby girl at his home, July 30. Many thanks for the smokes, Walter.

The Braska Sloga No. 429, of Wood River, held a big celebration Sunday. The occasion for the big event was the christening of two beautiful flags, Old Glory and the national emblem of the order. One hundred members from out of town were present, Madison, Granite City and St. Louis being well represented. Mike Lugi was marshal of the day and led the big parade through the principal streets to the church, thence to the beautifully decorated hall. A band of nine pieces furnished music for the parade and also for dancing.

If any motorists wish to know how to go from Wood River to Edwardsville via Bethal, they may obtain the information from George McGaw. George recently tried out a new route. After passing Bethal and Moro he struck a fine road which he was sure led to Edwardsville. He drove and drove. Mrs. McGaw said it was a long way to Edwardsville, George said he guessed he knew the road. Soon electric lights were seen twinkling in the distance; then some gigantic smokestacks loomed out of the dusk. They were back in Wood River.

George Thompson is about inquiring as to the cost of bungalows, cottages, flats, furniture and say, what does your grocery bill run a month for two people—we'll bet she lives in Wood River.

Star Oulson, Lester Talmage and Don Waggoner are enjoying a five-day hunting and fishing trip at Otter creek. They promise some very fine kodak pictures for next month's Stanolind Record.

Joe Evans has about completed the brick bungalow he started last October. It will be a mighty pretty and cozy home when it is finished.

Miss Helen Philips has accepted a position in the inspection department for the summer months.

A. L. Jackson and "Slim" Halloran betook themselves to St. Louis the other day to see Babe Ruth clout a home run. Sad to say, Babe wasn't informed that these two notables graced the bleachers with their presence, so no homer was forthcoming that particular day.

Christopher Stephen Hausner claims to be the man who taught Christy Mathewson to throw his famous "fade-away" drop and the peculiar "4 M ball," explanation of which appeared recently in the Argosy All Story weekly. Chris, who is our abnormally aristocratic music teacher, inspired cub reporter for the Stanolind Record and ambitious tennis player extraordinary, was recently eliminated from the Alton City Tennis tournament by a love score, but was not convinced of his inability to play tennis until he made a "mouth bet" of $5 with Jim Wainwright. Jim was very lenient and donated "Red" one game of the set.

E. Schouten, fireman at No. 1 pressure battery, reports a new baby boy arrived at his home, August 1. This is his second child.

Dr. W. W. Holland, assistant superintendent and management's chairman of the J. G. C., is spending two weeks with his family at Baltimore, Md.

Mrs. F. J. Gainer, wife of Assistant Superintendent Gainer, entertained recently in honor of Mrs. Twitt, of Whiting, and Mrs. Maloney, of Kansas City, a sister of Mrs. McCredie.

Charles Amburg, stillman at No. 5 crude still receiving house, has purchased a new Overland.

Gilbert Davies, of the storehouse, recently returned from a three weeks trip with the Shriner's band to Portland, Ore. The kind of time he had may be imagined from the accompanying photograph showing our Gilbert with one of the sun-kist bathing beauties of California. (Very sorry, but the picture was deleted by censor. The readers may use their imaginations, however.—Editor).

Henry Bauer, of the welders, put one over on us recently by slipping away to Springfield with Miss Carrie Lohr and getting married. Henry came back to work as if nothing had happened and the news just leaked out, though the wedding took place June 21. Both young people are popular in Wood River.

George Gillham, the champion gardener of Heads addition, reports a fine pumpkin and tomato crop. Can't keep up with Gillham when it comes to shaking the hoe.

George Thompson, stillman at No. 1 house, was seen with his best girl on the streets of Wood River this week. Be careful, George!

Mr. Millard Cole, son of Dallas Cole, fireman on No. 4 battery, has accepted a position in the drafting room with the Roxana Company.

Dave Maloney, of the high pressure stills, seems to be a very busy man around the house these days, as the "Mrs." is away on her vacation.

C. Vaughn is seen hitting the trail to Edwardsville pretty often of late. Seems to be a serious case.

Mr. R. Parke, of the paraffine works, is enjoying raspberry shortcake daily now. He reports a fine crop this year.

Wm. Adams and family have returned from an extended visit with friends in Chicago and Whiting.

George Thompson contemplates taking a two weeks vacation to Gary, Ind., and Niagara Falls the first of August. Something in the wind, "Cyclone?"

Al Juhlin, the high pressure foreman, is not doing much gardening this year. He says it is most too "dry" in Wood River now.

James Gray is back on the job again after five months' treatment at the Collinsville open air colony. Jim is wonderfully improved and we certainly welcome his return.

Mayor S. A. Beach and a number of the ladies of the Woman's club attended a dancing party held on the picnic grounds in Heads addition last evening. A splendid time reported.

Wm. Hoffman, the "Owl King," contemplates taking a two weeks' vacation to the Great Lakes soon. Sounds like "Bells" to us. Eh, Bill!

John Stoneham and wife will leave the 15th for Cleveland, Ohio, where they will visit with friends and relatives.

Mr. R. Thompson is the proud father of another nice little daughter. Many thanks for the smokes.

Frank Wedepohl was called upon last Saturday to put his car into service when his friend, Kenneth Walters, one of our timekeepers, was married to Miss Hazel Robinson, of Greenfield, Ill. The young couple expect to honeymoon in Northern Indiana, where the groom's parents have a summer cottage at Wahwahsea. On their return the couple will reside in Wood River, where a newly furnished cottage awaits them.

A nine-pound baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. W. Atken. The little one was born in Birmingham, England.

Andy Helser, who has been on night duty at the service station the past two months, is back at his bench in the carpenter shop. The boys are sure glad to see you back, Andy!

Mr. and Mrs. J. Drexelius are the proud parents of a 10-pound baby girl, born July 3. This is their first child.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Wolf are the proud parents of a baby boy who arrived on the morning of August 7. Mr. Wolf works at the main pump house. Congratulations, "Whitey."

Mrs. H. P. Chalk, mother of W. P. Chalk, pumper at the filter press pump house, and his aunt, Miss Carrie Hart, were guests at his house on Lorena avenue during the week end.

William Holten, of the agitators, and family, spent a happy two weeks' vacation at Springfield, Ill. Bill is back on the job telling of the fine time he had.

Shelby Mather, of the carpenters, celebrated his fiftieth birthday anniversary on August 5 by handing smokes to everyone who entered the shop that day. He was very much elated over the event and on being asked how old he was replied he was "fifty years younger." Many happy returns of the day, Shelby.

Mr. Henry Frenzi and family motored to Bethalto recently and enjoyed a chicken dinner with relations. In the afternoon they joined a party on a blackberry hunt, got very tired, but came home with baskets well filled with fine berries.

Mrs. A. J. Vosburgh, of St. Louis, at a little gathering held at the home, announced the engagement of her daughter, Mary Elizabeth, to Walter V. L. Pitthan. Walter is one of our draughtsmen, a product of Washington university. He is a member of the Engineers' club and the Alpha Tau Omega fraternity. Miss Vosburgh, who has resided in St. Louis for some time, coming here from Ravenswood, Va., was educated at Monticello seminary.

M. Powell, assistant general labor foreman, traded in his Overland car last week for a new Baby Grand Chevrolet. "Mellie" says it's the best car on the market.

E. Lutz, of the carpenter department, spent July 4 at his old home in Belleville. "Eddie" reports a fine time.

E. Schoenbaum, who was burned by acid last May, has been released from the hospital entirely recovered. Eddie expects to be on the job soon. We are all waiting with the glad hand.

James Ross and his son, August, of the boilermaking department, departed on a two-weeks' vacation, accompanied by their families, to Dayton, Ohio, and various points. They contemplate making the trip overland in Jimmie's machine.

Mr. Richard Thompson, son of Night Superintendent James Thompson, was quietly married to Miss Helen Bracken of East Alton last week.

Mr. A. B. Herr purchased a nice home this week from John Paddock on Lorena avenue, which he and wife will occupy soon.

The holy bonds of matrimony were entered into by Mr. Harold Raines recently. We wish them many happy years.

Gifford Wisdom, machine operator in the pipe shop, reports the arrival of a baby girl at his home Tuesday, July 6, 1920.

Jack Hubbard, accompanied by his wife and 4-year-old boy, spent their two weeks' vacation on White river in the Ozarks.

The men of the carpenter shop extend their sympathy to Henry Schelle, whose oldest boy was drowned while swimming in the Mississippi.

CASPER

Wallace Clay, pressure still cleaner on No. 13 battery, has taken unto himself, for better or for worse, a Hudson super-six, with wire wheels, fresh paint, n'everything. From which little fact, it can be assumed that still cleaning is a good job.

Found—On the doorstep of the residence of one Jacob Sonnenfelt; one small baby girl. Has been claimed by Mr. and Mrs. Sonnenfelt, and is its own reward, just like virtue.

N. M. Jensen, who is an outside helper on Nos. 12 and 13 batteries, became cognizant of the fact that he was the father of a baby girl, the other morning, when the stork deposited the youngster at his house. This is the fourth child which has come to brighten the Jensen home.

Wm. Nilson, who but a short time ago arrived in Casper and started to work in the industrial relations department, hung up another record for swift work when the nuptial knot was tied for him, on June 30th. He has received the heartiest congratulations of the men on the plant, and they all extend their most sincere sympathy—er, that is, congratulations to the bride.

Mrs. Ralph Herzler was hostess to her bridge club recently, entertaining an additional table of guests: Miss Vera Manbeck of Alton, Miss Gertrude of St. Louis, Mrs. O. B. Berz of Chicago, and Miss Ruth Gladden.

Where Gasoline Prices Stand

OIL products have advanced in price more slowly than any other products. The U. S. Department of Labor, in a comparative statement of price advances between January 1913, and December 1919, says:

(In the following table 100 is taken as the normal base for 1913)

	Jan. 1913 From	Dec. 1919 To	Percentage of Increase
Cloths and clothing	100	335	235 %
House furnishings	100	303	203 %
Labor and building material	100	253	153 %
Farm produce	97	244	151.5%
Food	99	234	136.3%
Chemicals	101	179	77.2%
Fuel and lighting	103	181	75.7%
Metals and metal products	107	169	58 %

(Monthly Labor Review, Vol. X, No. 3)

On January 1, 1913, the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) was paying $1.44 per barrel for crude delivered at the refinery at Whiting, Ind., and was selling gasoline for 14½c per gallon.

On December 31, 1919, the price of crude had advanced to $3.51 per barrel, f. o. b. Whiting, and the selling price of gasoline to 21c per gallon.

In other words this Company is paying two and one-half times as much for crude oil as it was in 1913, but because of its more efficient refining methods it is able to sell gasoline to you for less than one-half more than was charged at that time.

(Continuing the table:)

Crude Petroleum	100	240	140 %
Red Crown Gasoline	100	144.8	44.8%

The Standard Oil Company (Indiana) by superior efficiency in every process of refining and distributing has contributed in no small degree to hold the price of gasoline down to its present level. Every man in the manufacturing end of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) is keenly alive to the pressing necessity for an increased output of gasoline at a minimum manufacturing cost.

Standard Oil Company
(Indiana)
910 So. Michigan Ave. Chicago, Ill.

2085

LITTLE THINGS

He rang in a little sooner
Than the fellows in his shop;
And he stayed a little longer
When the whistle ordered "Stop."
He worked a little harder
And he talked a little less;
He seemed but little hurried
And he showed but little stress,
For every little movement
His efficiency expressed.
Thus his envelope grew just
A little thicker than the rest.

He saved a little money
In a hundred little ways;
He banked a little extra
When he got a little raise.
A little "working model"
Took his little "leisure" time;
He wrought each little part if it
With a patience most sublime.
Now it's very little wonder
That he murmurs with a smile,
As he clips his little coupons:
"Are the little things worth while?"

—*Spokes of Rotary Club.*

NEWMAN MONROE CO., CHICAGO

STANOLIND RECORD

Vol. 1 SEPTEMBER 1920 No. 12

OUR NEW TUG, THE OUTAGAMIE

PUBLISHED FOR THE EMPLOYEES
by the
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(INDIANA)

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STANOLIND
RECORD
Published for the Employees by the
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(INDIANA)

Vol. 1 SEPTEMBER 1920 No. 12

ATTENTION, ALL RECORD READERS!

Marketing Department to Be Given Equal Representation With Manufacturing Department in Pages of This Magazine Beginning With November Issue, When Size Will Be Increased to Sixty-four Pages

By C. V. JULIAN, *Editor*

Beginning probably with the November issue, the size of the Stanolind Record will be increased from thirty-two to sixty-four pages.

This increase in the size of our magazine, entailing a cost of many thousands of dollars, has been authorized by the Board of Directors in order that the marketing department may be given equal representation in these columns with the manufacturing department.

At the same time it was decided to incorporate in the Record news from the refineries at Greybull, Laramie and Florence.

The Record was originally conceived as a part of the Industrial Relations Plan, which affects only the manufacturing department, with its concentrated units of employees; the plan being impracticable of operation among the 11,000 employees of the marketing department, scattered widely, as they are, through eleven states of the middle west. For that reason the Record has until now been devoted chiefly to matters affecting the manufacturing department.

EQUAL REPRESENTATION

It has long been desired, however, to give the marketing department employees equal representation with those of the manufacturing department. Scarcity of paper, difficulties to be solved in the way of obtaining and handling news from 11,000 people so widely scattered as are the employees of the marketing department, and other considerations, have until now prevented the regular publication of marketing department news in this magazine.

Beginning in November, however, thirty-two pages will be devoted to the employees of the marketing department, though the news from the two departments will not be placed in separate divisions of the magazine.

It is now up to the 11,000 employees of the great marketing department to see that they get the proper representation.

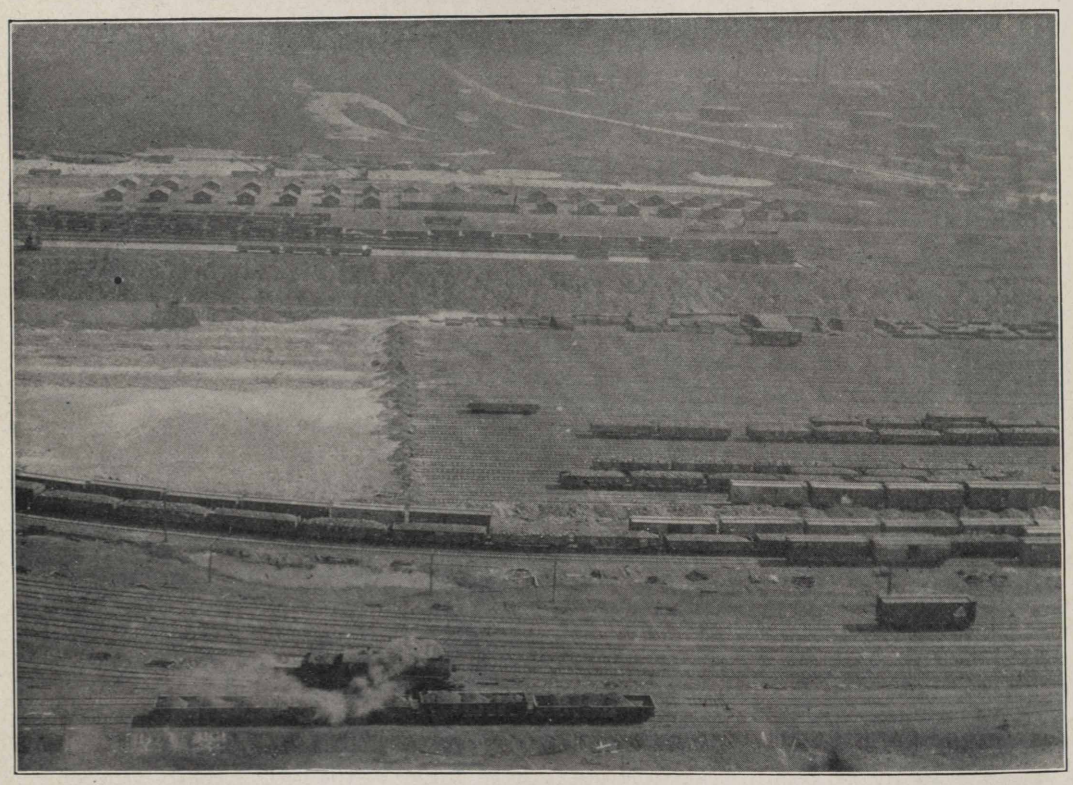
It is also up to the manufacturing department, employing also approximately 11,000 men, to see that its representation is not diminished.

CO-OPERATION NECESSARY

Publishing monthly a magazine of sixty-four pages, of the page size adopted by the Record, is a large sized job for both the editor and the printers, and if the mechanical excellence and news interest of the magazine is not to suffer, the editor will have to have the cooperation of all employees. It will mean that copy and pictures, and a great deal of both, will have to be in early every month.

Whether the manufacturing department continues to have thirty-two pages devoted to it every month will depend entirely upon the employees of the manufacturing department in Whiting, Sugar Creek, Wood River, Casper, Laramie, Greybull and

WHITING SCENE, NOT FROM AIRPLANE



"Aeroplane views of Whiting" was the head Mr. R. C. Curtis of Whiting tried to put over on the editor with this and other pictures of the Whiting refinery which appear in this issue; and he would have gotten away with it, too, if one picture hadn't shown a block and tackle which had no business in the path of any airplane. The pictures were taken from the top of a giant smokestack and are not only unusual but better than had they actually been taken from an airplane. In the above, the company yards are shown in the foreground; the road, upper right, is Indianapolis boulevard; in the background is shown the company's camp for laborers, while just in front of the camp is the "coal pit," 1,000 feet long, 200 feet wide and 25 feet deep, with a capacity of more than 125,000 tons of coal. It is built of concrete and the tracks run over head. The pit is kept filled with water.

Florence. Whether the marketing department, when the Record is enlarged, gets its monthly representation of thirty-two pages will depend entirely on the employees of the marketing department.

Each department must get in its copy and pictures on time.

UP TO EACH DEPARTMENT

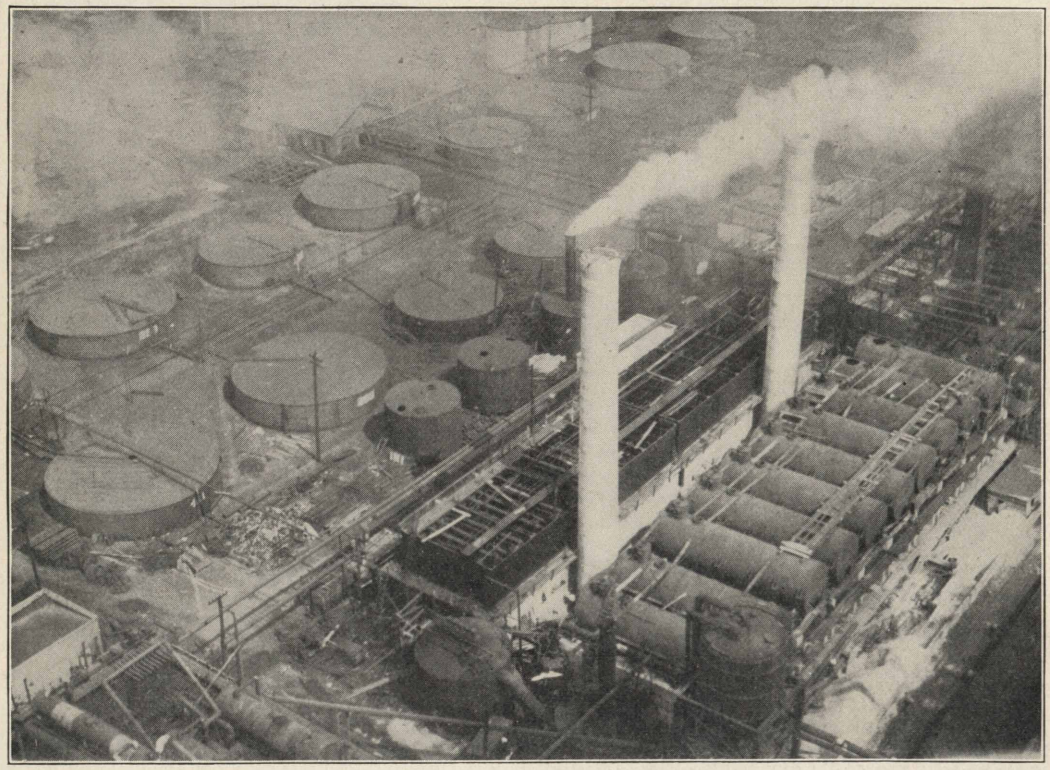
If the manufacturing department gets in forty pages of copy and pictures before the specified deadline and the marketing department has in only twenty-four pages, the Record will go to press with forty pages of news devoted to the manufacturing department and only twenty-four devoted to the marketing department.

TO PLAY NO FAVORITES

If, on the other hand, the marketing department should get in fifty pages of copy and pictures before the deadline, and the manufacturing department should have in only fourteen pages, the Record will go to press with fifty pages devoted to the marketing department and only fourteen to the manufacturing department.

The only favorites the Record will play

WHITING FROM A GIANT CHIMNEY TOP



Our intrepid Whiting camera man will climb or go anywhere to get interesting pictures for the Record. The above was snapped from the top of one of the giant smokestacks at the refinery. In the lower right hand corner is seen the new sixth battery of continuous stills. Up to the left of the center may be seen the dim outline of the crude station.

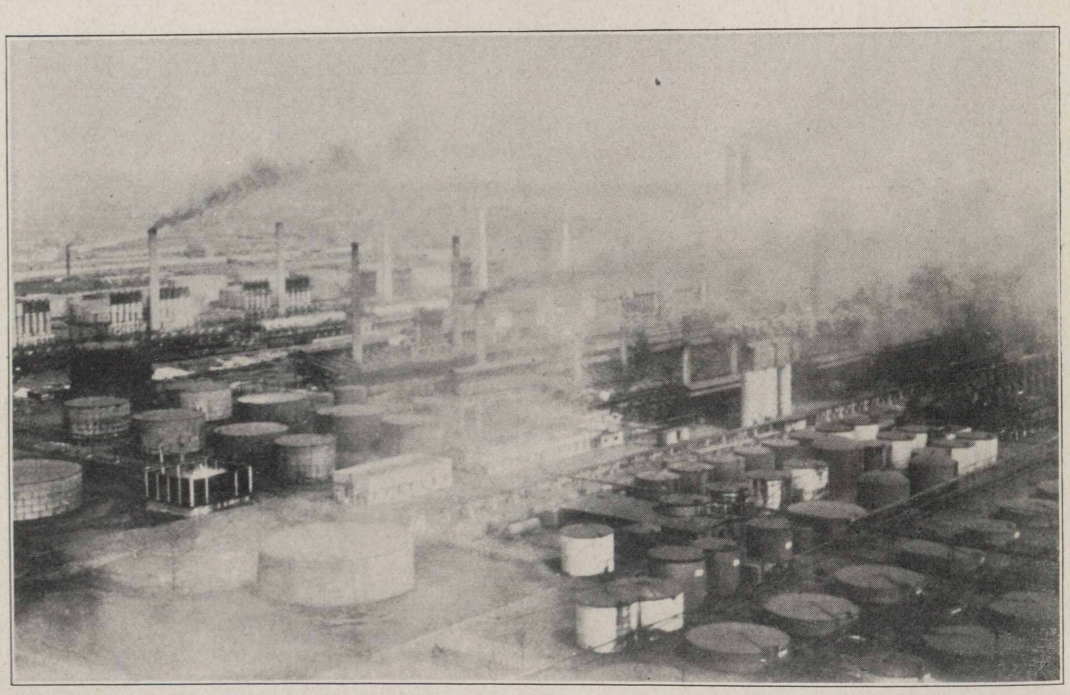
are those who get their copy and pictures in on time.

The reason for this insistence upon early copy is this:

The Record, since it first appeared a year ago, has striven for mechanical excellence as well as news interest. Its circulation is wide. It reaches hundreds, even thousands, of people who are not employees of this company. The only knowledge that many of these people have of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) is gained from glancing through the columns of the Record. The Record, therefore, must maintain an appearance in keeping with the greatness and dignity of this great company, for a poorly printed, sloppily made-up magazine, published under the name of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana), would be a reflection upon it, not a credit.

To maintain mechanical excellence there must be early copy at hand, so that everybody concerned will be able to give the necessary time to "make-up." On several occasions certain important items of news have developed—or "stories broken"—just before the Record went to press, which it was desirable to get in that month's issue. They have been placed there, but not at the cost of poor printing. Rather than mar the appearance of the Record by a too hasty change of "make-up," the necessary time has been taken even when it meant the Record was late in publication.

A LITTLE CORNER OF WHITING



The Whiting refinery of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana)—the greatest refinery in the world—is so enormous that it is almost impossible to get a comprehensive birdseye view of the entire works, even when one climbs to the top of a towering smokestack, as our photographer did to take this picture. It shows a little corner of the great refinery, looking towards the pressure stills. In the upper left corner may be seen two roads diverging. The one paralleling the pressure stills is Schrage avenue; the other is Indianapolis boulevard.

It is likely, even certain, that similar situations will arise in the future. If all other material is in, arrangements can be made to handle any unusually important story which breaks late, without marring the appearance of the magazine or making it unduly late in publication; but if many things are late, the Record either will have to be very late in publication or run the risk of being sloppy in appearance. And as the representative of this great company, the Record can no more afford to be sloppy in appearance than an employee in a Standard Oil Company (Indiana) service station can afford to maintain a sloppy looking service station.

DEADLINE IS NOVEMBER 1ST

The Record is published at the end, rather than at the beginning of the month. The deadline for the receipt of copy and pictures is the first of the month of issue. In other words, the deadline for the November issue is the first day of November.

A deadline is a date, or hour, beyond which nothing received will be considered for publication.

DON'T HOLD BACK COPY

This does not mean that copy or pictures should be held and sent in just in time to make the deadline. That would be disastrous so far as going to press on time is concerned. Like every newspaper, or any other publication, the Record must sound the well known cry of "early copy!"

In the past, because our news units were concentrated within four plants, it has been possible to make our deadline more

ON THE SHORES OF LAKE MICHIGAN

On the shore of Lake Michigan at Whiting, Indiana, is the world's greatest refinery—that of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana). This is a view of one small portion of it. The reader is looking over the storage tanks towards Lake Michigan and the steel plant of the Marks Manufacturing Company at Indiana Harbor, which may be seen dimly in the distance. The water around the tanks is the accumulation of cooling water from sprays which cool the tanks in hot weather. The concrete building in the lower right hand corner is the boat pump house.

or less flexible. In many ways this flexibility has enabled us to get out a more interesting magazine.

When the magazine is increased to sixty-four pages, however, with news to cover from seven refineries and twenty-seven main sales territories scattered through eleven states, this flexibility will no longer be practical, practicable or possible. If the Record is to go to press anywhere near on time the deadline will have to be observed with the utmost rigidity; so if either department is late getting in its material, it may expect to have the other department given more space. If both departments are late, the Record will use "filler" and go to press anyhow; unless both departments are habitually late, in which event there will undoubtedly be a diminution in the size of the Record and a cutting of the representation of both departments.

By the time this issue reaches our readers an organization for collecting news in the marketing department will be in the making. It is hoped to have this organization perfected and functioning in time to make the Record a sixty-four page magazine in November.

In the meantime it might be well to outline briefly for all prospective correspondents in the marketing department, as well as for our old correspondents in the manufacturing department, certain facts concerning the policy of the Record.

First: The Record will print no poetry except that written by recognized poets.

Second: It will not print anything which will hurt the feelings of any em-

BRINGING CHEER TO THE CHEERLESS

The Sugar Creek band of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) finds time to entertain others besides the Sugar Creekers. Here is a picture of the band bringing cheer to the usually cheerless inmates of the county home. On August 12 the Kansas City Journal printed this item concerning it: "Inmates of the county farm were given a musical treat yesterday afternoon when the Standard Oil Company's band of thirty pieces gave a three-hour concert at the farm. The band is made up of employees of the Sugar Creek refinery of the Standard Oil Company. The concert was given at the request of the inmates."

ployee, and it asks every correspondent to refrain from sending in alleged "jokes" which are likely to have such a reaction. It is well to remember that the person who really enjoys being made fun of doesn't exist. Most people enjoy having you laugh with them, but no one likes to be laughed at. Before you start to "kid" anyone in print, be sure he is going to laugh with you. You may not care if you hurt his feelings, but we do.

PUBLISHED FOR ALL EMPLOYEES

Third: The Record is published for ALL employees, without distinction. It would like to have the name of every employee appear in its columns at least once a year. It does not wish to have the names of members of any clique appear in its columns with that regularity which is the usual result of the members of any clique endeavoring to toot each others' horns. Cliques are undesirable in any organization, and they are particularly obnoxious when they go in for publicity. Within this organization, however, are some men of such prominence, such as members of the Board of Directors and others, that their words and actions are of interest to all employees, for their positions are such that their words and actions are likely directly to affect the interests of all employees. For that reason stories concerning these men are likely to appear with more frequency than stories concerning other employees. These stories are not printed for the purpose of glorifying these men, but are printed because of their news value, just as the daily papers print more stories concerning Mr. Wilson, Mr. Harding, Mr. Cox, Senator Lodge, Mr. Gompers and Mr. Bryan, than they do concerning most other people. The posi-

STANDARD OIL COMPANY BAND, WOOD RIVER

The Wood River refinery band is rapidly becoming the most popular organization in the vicinity of Alton. People flock from miles around to hear its concerts. They played without uniforms until July 4, but on that day appeared all dolled up as shown in the above picture. From left to right, top row: C. VanDusen, Jr., H. Ferguson, M. Pekarik; second row: C. Bangert, R. Gerdes, J. Auer, C. VanDusen, Sr., E. Burger, K. Grebell, R. Stocker, C. Herder; third row: H. Madden, W. Traband, B. Halloran, F. J. Gainer, B. Cole, W. Groves, C. Fox, M. Christy, R. Stocker (director); fourth row: R. Volz, O. Lemond, E. Wilhelm, D. Waggoner, C. Volz, A. Don Stocker; lower row: L. Beiser, J. Lewis, G. Wilkins, J. McClintock, E. Hannold (drum major), T. Point, W. Cole, L. Noble, C. Rice.

tions held by these men give their words and actions great news value.

News value has and will govern all stories or items appearing in the Record.

Fourth: The Record will not print anything which it does not believe is in keeping with the dignity of this company. The Record, representing the company, can not afford to be undignified any more than could one of our star salesmen while engaged in selling a huge order to some great commercial house.

SEND IN SUGGESTIONS

Fifth: We are glad, nay, eager, to receive suggestions and criticisms.

In conclusion we say again: The Record is printed for ALL employees, and it will be just what the employees make it. If it lacks interest for you it will be because you have lent nothing to its interest. Our address is 910 South Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

MISTAKES

(Or the Editor's Lament)

When the doctor makes a mistake he buries it.

When the minister makes a mistake he prays loudly and fervently.

When the plumber makes a mistake he charges extra for it.

When the pianist makes a mistake he steps on the loud pedal.

When the stenographer makes a mistake she says "Oh, dear," and you feel sorry.

When the boss makes a mistake he frowns and you are afraid to mention it.

But when the editor makes a mistake—Good Night.

* * *

On his visit to the home of a colored family, the census taker noticed that one of the youngsters was rather peevish.

"That child seems to be a little spoiled," he remarked.

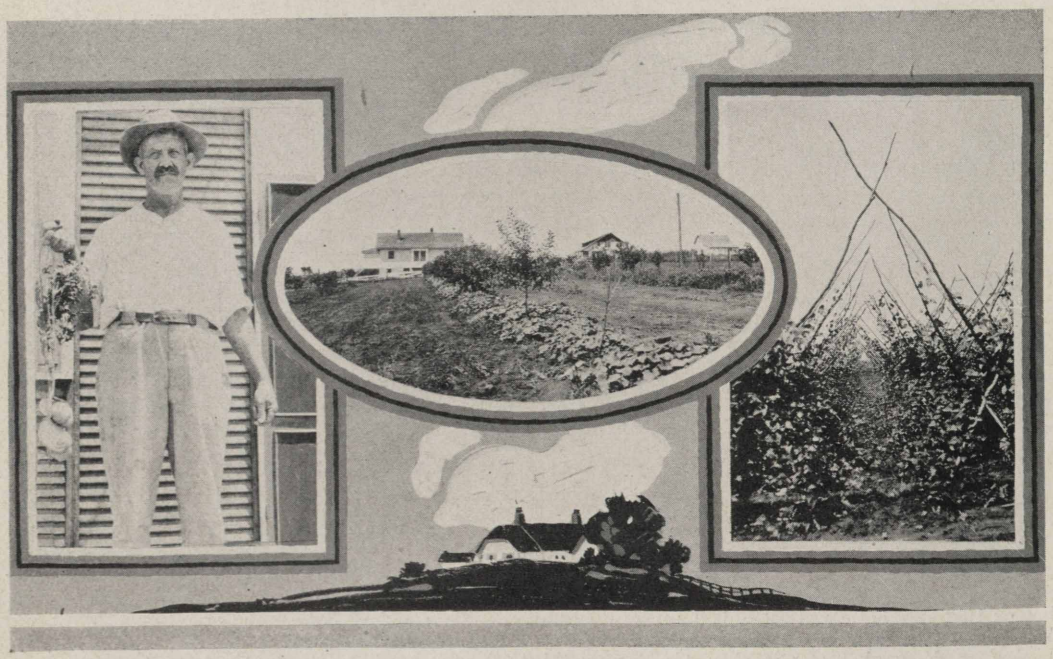
"No, 'tain't that," responded the fond mother. "Dat's de way all cullud babies smell."—Co-operator.

* * *

"Come indoors immediately," called a nurse to a small boy whose father was going out. "You won't go to heaven if you're so naughty."

"I don't want to go to heaven," was the aggrieved reply. "I want to go with father."

SUCCESSFUL FARMING AT SUGAR CREEK



Standard Oil Company employees at Sugar Creek find recreation, pleasure and profit in planting and cultivating gardens during those hours when they are not on duty at the refinery; while others, as we have already related in these columns, go in for hog and chicken raising. The above photographs show one of the farmers and two of the farms. The farmer on the left is Mr. George V. Hackett, general foreman of the boilermakers, expert grower of the festive potato. In his hand he is holding the product of one hill, which yielded eleven big murphies.

"Our official photographer," writes the publications committee at Sugar Creek, "made a fluke in getting all the potatoes into the picture, but succeeded in getting all of George in except his feet. In passing it is proper to remark that George has completed thirty-four years of service with the company and is physically able to extend that service many more years before he retires to his farm."

The picture in the center is a view of the farm where George grows his potatoes.

The picture on the right is a view of Joe W. Carpenter's bean farm. Joe, who is general carpenter foreman, last spring planted twenty-eight acres to Kentucky wonder beans and by August 15, last, he had picked and marketed three carloads, with the beans still coming strong. The picture illustrates how Joe poles his beans. As a carpenter, we'll say Joe is some farmer, and that isn't casting any aspersions on his carpentering, either.

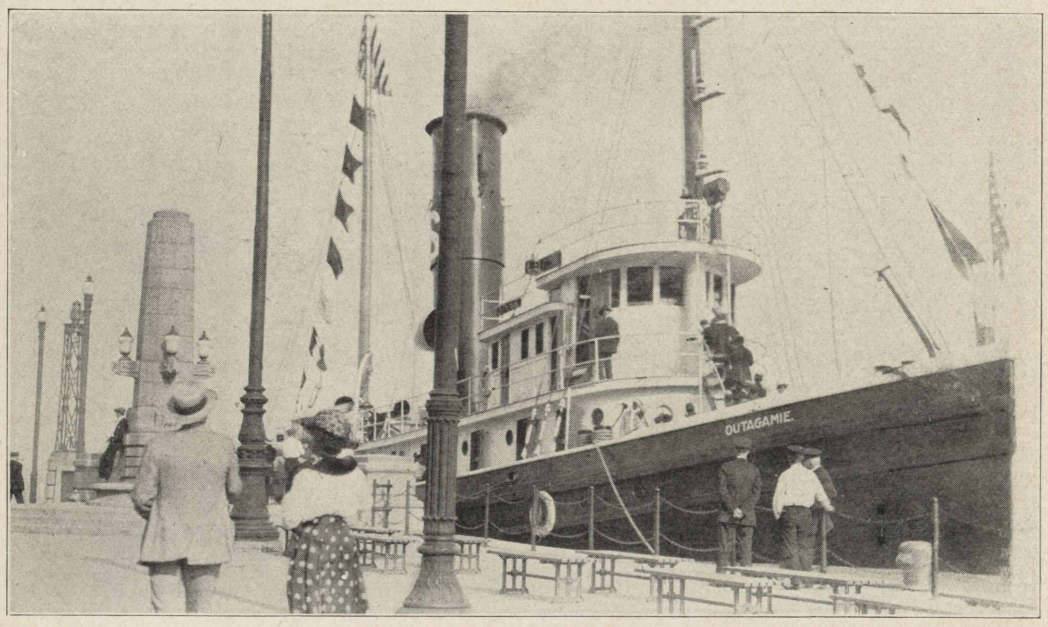
* * *

A school teacher in the west end of Cincinnati received the following note from the mother of one of her pupils recently:

"Teacher: I here that mattie is bad in her grammar and has trouble with it. I do not desire that mattie shall ingage in grammar. I prefer her to ingage in more useful studies. I can learn her to speak and write proper myself. I have been through two grammars and I can't say they ever done me any good. I prefer mattie to ingage in drawing or vokal music on the piano."—*Exchange.*

OCEAN TUG FOR STANDARD LAKE FLEET

Outagamie, Built for United States Shipping Board at Cost of $350,000, Purchased by Standard Oil Company (Indiana) and Assigned to Task of Towing Barge C About the Great Lakes



The Outagamie, at Municipal Pier, Chicago

One of the finest and most powerful tug boats in service on any inland waters was last month added to the Great Lakes' fleet of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana). It is the Outagamie, built for the United States Shipping Board at a cost of approximately $350,000.

The Outagamie is an ocean tug, contracted for during the war by the shipping board for service on the deep seas. It was built by the Northwestern Engineering Company, of Green Bay, Wis.

Designed for ocean service, the Outagamie is a more powerful boat and is of far sturdier construction than the average tug in service on the Great Lakes.

Its addition to the Great Lakes' fleet of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) increases the number of vessels in that fleet to four—the Renown, W. P. Cowan, Barge C, and Outagamie. The Renown and W. P. Cowan are propelled by their own power and are described as "very smart boats" by Beaumont Parks, who while at Whiting had charge of the company's fleet, and who now, as a member of the Board of Directors, still takes an active interest in it. Barge C has to be towed, and the Outagamie has been assigned to the task.

Equipped with engines furnishing 1,000 horsepower, the Outagamie will tow Barge C at a speed of eight and one-half miles an hour, loaded, and ten miles an hour, light. The vessel is in command of Captain James Oakley, a veteran of the Great Lakes, who, pending the acquiring of the Outagamie by this company, was temporarily employed at the Whiting works as a foreman. The chief engineer is R. A. Baetens.

The vessel is absolutely new and made its maiden trip under the flag of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana). The pride of Mr. Parks and of Tom S. Cook, now marine manager at Whiting, has a length of 150 feet, its beam is twenty-seven feet and six inches, and molded depth, sixteen feet and eight inches. It has a triple expansion, three-cylinder engine,

HERE THEY ARE AT LAST!

We have been waiting a long time for a good picture of that machine shop outfit at Whiting, and now, here they are—or part of them, at least. Recalling their miserere about not having had any luck on the ball diamond for the last hundred years or so, we are astounded to note that several of them had the nerve to have their pictures taken wearing baseball mitts. Our other readers may recall that it is this outfit that occasionally edits a joke column in the Record. The only trouble with that column is that it doesn't come in often enough. It is too bad the photog didn't send in their names with the picture, for we think they are quite the handsomest crew we have yet lamped, especially the sorrowful looking gentleman to the left who seems to be undergoing (and needing) massage treatment for what herpicide failed to save.

17-25-43x30. It is equipped with two Scotch boilers, with an inside diameter of eleven feet and six inches, and twelve feet long, overhead.

The Outagamie carries 260 tons of coal, and, as it burns one ton an hour, can go many days without coaling. It also carries fifty tons of water, and is equipped with a navy wireless outfit.

EQUIPPED SEA FASHION

All of its equipment is in sea-fashion, which, so far as regards sturdiness of construction, is an advantage, but is a disadvantage as regards accommodations for the crew, particularly in the matter of toilet facilities. When next winter arrives, however, and the lakes are closed to traffic, the Outagamie will be remodeled in some respects so as to afford the crew all the advantages provided on any lake vessel.

THE BOARD GOES ABOARD

Prior to its departure on its maiden trip as a commercial vessel, members of the Board of Directors, officials from the main office and from the Whiting plant, were taken on board for a trial trip. They boarded the ship at Municipal Pier, Chicago. The next morning the Outagamie steamed out of Whiting with Barge C in tow.

* * *

Mr. Peck: "Would you mind compelling me to move on, officer? I've been waiting on this corner three hours for my wife."—Puck.

BOARD MEMBERS VISIT CASPER WORKS

Meet Employees of Far West Refinery, in Response to Invitation Extended By Joint General Committee, and Take Sight-Seeing Trip to Salt Creek to See Wyoming's Wonder Pool

Casper Employees Meet Col. Stewart

Five members of the Board of Directors, accompanied by other officials of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana), visited Casper during the week beginning Monday, August 23, and on August 24 participated in meetings at the plant for the purpose of getting acquainted with the employees of the company's growing Wyoming refinery.

All of the party except Mr. E. G. Seubert, secretary-treasurer of the company, who was detained, arrived in Casper Monday night. Mr. Seubert, however, arrived in time to participate in Tuedsay's meetings, which were held at the request of the Joint General Committee of the Casper works.

Members of the Board of Directors who made the trip west were: Col. R. W. Stewart, Dr. W. M. Burton, Mr. W. E. Warwick, Mr. Beaumont Parks and Mr. E. G. Seubert. They were accompanied by Mr. C. B. Manbeck, manager of the Wood River works; Mr. G. H. Moffett, manager of the Sugar Creek works; Mr. T. S. Cooke, assistant superintendent at Whiting; Mr. J. E. Evans, master mechanic at Whiting; Mr. J. C. Compton, superintendent of grease works, Whiting; Mr. J. W. Curry, director of Industrial Relations, and Mr. J. Nevotti, private secretary to Colonel Stewart.

The party was met at Greybull by Mr. R. M. Andrus, manager of the Casper refinery.

Two meetings were held at the refinery Tuesday, one in the morning and one in the afternoon. Mr. L. J. Price, an employee at the refinery, presided at both meetings. The speakers were Col. Stewart and Dr. Burton. During the noon hour the company officials ate at the plant dining room so as to have the opportunity of meeting personally as many employees as possible.

In his talk to the employees Colonel Stewart discussed frankly the subject of the company's finances, taking a unique position for a corporation executive in that he gave a detailed report to the employees as to receipts, expenditures, profits, etc.

"You have a right to receive such a report," declared Col. Stewart. "You have

DR. BURTON SPEAKS AT CASPER

associated yourselves with this company; you have placed your trust in it by building homes here in Casper and bringing your families here; you have inseparably tied up your fortunes with the Standard Oil Company (Indiana), and you have earned the right to know what is being done with the money that is coming in from the sale of products you have helped to make. The members of the Board of Directors of this company hold no greater brief for the stockholders than they do for the employees."

MERIT COUNTS HERE

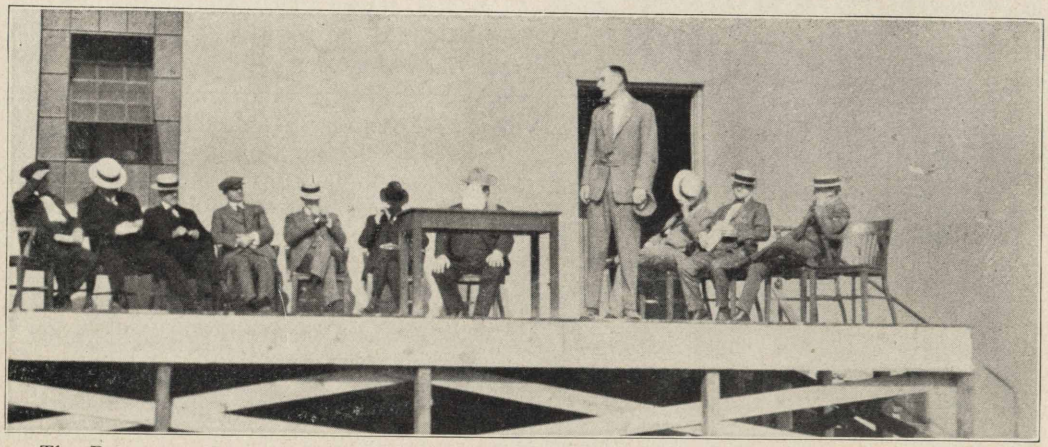
Declaring that members of the Board of Directors hold their positions because of merit, Col. Stewart declared:

"Merit in this company has always been rewarded. I know that in my talks to employees of this company in the various plants, and at other properties, I am talking to the man who will some day become chairman of the Board of Directors, or president of the company, or will occupy some other of its high executive positions when the present officers are relieved of their duties. Merit always has counted and we mean it always shall.

"When you bring your problems to this Board of Directors, you are bringing them to men who can understand, because they have been in your positions, and you can trust them to deal fairly, justly and equitably with you in all things. But we recognize that it is impossible for us to know every person who has tied up his destiny with the Standard Oil Company (Indiana), and when we took office eighteen months ago, we recognized the desirability of establishing a point of contact with all the employees.

"We secured the best brains we could find to tell us how to do it. The result was the Industrial Relations Plan. Through its organization, and by means of its workings, your problems come to the Board of Directors in such form that the Board is accurately informed and can take proper action and make equitable decisions. We must all work together for what is fair and honest. We want to pay honest wages; we want honest work in return. We want this company to be without a peer in industry. If we all work together we can do it, and we can work together through this Industrial Relations Plan."

SLINGY LOBDELL IN ACTION



The Board and Casper employees hear D. M. Lobdell, assistant director of Industrial Relations. 'Tis said "Slingy" slings a hot line.

President W. M. Burton, addressing the meeting, congratulated the employees on the wonderful plant they have erected and are operating so efficiently. He emphasized the necessity of real team work between management and men and pointed out that such team work would surely be advantageous to the public, the employee, the management and the stockholder.

"Not one of these four elements can be overlooked in any industrial problem," said Dr. Burton, "and it is our determination that the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) shall never fail to give all these elements full and fair consideration."

BUSINESS MEN ENTERTAIN

Before leaving Casper the members of the Standard Oil party were guests at an impromptu banquet given to them at the Henning hotel by fifty Casper business men. Other guests of the evening included Mr. Henry M. Blackmer, president of the Midwest Refining Company, which also has a plant at Casper; Mr. R. D. Brooks, vice-president and general manager of the Midwest, and Mr. R. S. Ellison, second vice-president and superintendent of the Midwest refinery at Casper.

Attorney G. R. Hagens presided at the banquet, and speakers were Mr. B. B. Brooks, former governor of the state, Mr. Earl D. Holmes, president of the Casper Chamber of Commerce, Mr. Blackmer and Col. Stewart.

CASPER IS PROGRESSIVE

"Oil means to Wyoming what silver meant to Colorado and what copper means to Montana," said Mr. Hagens. "Casper is a city of young men, of business men who want to see progress, and we know that with the cooperation we are receiving from the refineries we will progress."

Col. Stewart assured the Casper men that there are no wire fences about the company's plant and that the people of Casper could have access to the company officials at any time.

"We are here to get acquainted with the people of Casper," said Col. Stewart. "We like the city and we wish to do our part in helping it along in every way. We want the people to feel that we are here, not only to do business, but to cooperate with them to make the city bigger and better."

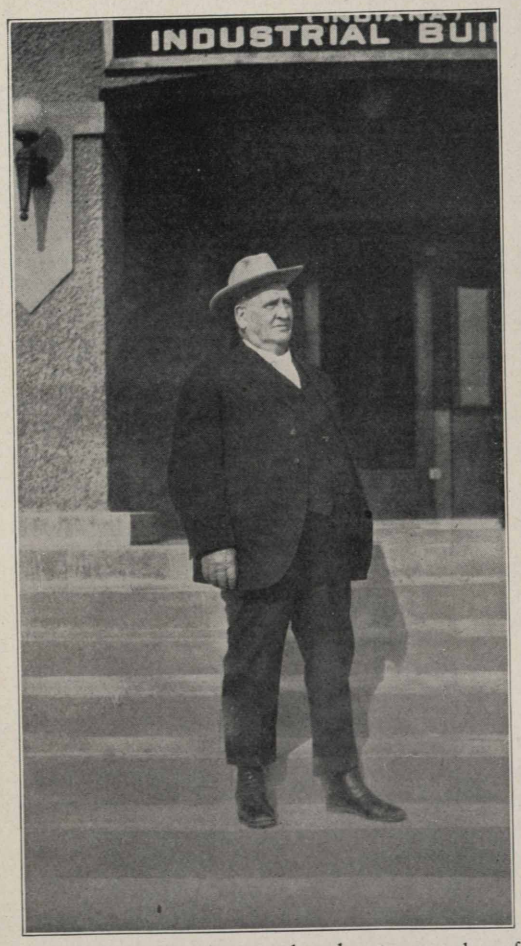
* * *

"I thought you were a trained nurse," said Bobby to the lady who had superintended the arrival of his baby sister.

"So I am," said the nurse.

"Maybe you are, but you've been here a week and haven't even tried to stand on your head yet."—*The Rotarian.*

CASPER CHAIRMAN



L. J. Price, timekeeper, though not a member of the J. G. C., was chosen to introduce the Board to Casper employees.

TWO NEW ANNUITANTS

Mr. John Ingoldsby, of 330 West Marion street, Joliet, Ill., has been placed on the company's annuity roll. He was formerly warehouseman in the service of the sales department and was with this company for a period of about thirty-one years and three months.

Mr. Joseph P. Biesen, R. F. D. No. 1, St. Petersburg, Fla., formerly helper on agitators, pumper, stillman and gauger at the Whiting works, has also been placed on the annuity list. He was in the employ of the company for twenty-nine years and three months.

SPECIAL TRAIN PUT ON

Mr. Manbeck, Acting on Request of Wood River J. G. C., Arranges for Special on Big Four to Transport Workers

Wood River, Ill., September 13.—A special train on the Big Four, to transport Standard Oil Company (Indiana) refinery workers between Alton and Wood River, is expected to be placed in operation here tomorrow. Under a ruling of the Interstate Commerce Commission the fare will be ten cents a ride, twenty-ride books selling for two dollars.

The special train was asked for by the employees, through the Joint General Committee. Mr. Manbeck, manager of the Wood River works, laid the employees' request before the railroads and succeeded in obtaining favorable action.

It was necessary to obtain approval of the rate of fare by the Interstate Commerce Commission. It had been hoped that the fare would be eight cents, but announcement today was that it would be ten cents.

The matter of providing train service for the Wood River refinery was first taken up with the Chicago & Alton, but that road found it impracticable to put on an afternoon train, as by doing so it would run the risk of interfering with the operation of the main line passenger trains.

The matter was then taken up with the Big Four. That railroad already operated a "Plug" train for the Western Cartridge Company plant and it is understood the same train will be used to care for the Standard employees.

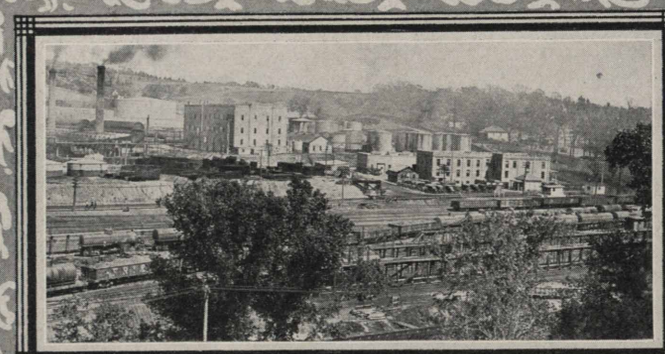
SIMPSON LEAVES CASPER

Casper, Wyo., September 11.—Arthur Simpson, employees' representative for Division 2, left the service of this company on September 6, causing a vacancy on the Joint General Committee. At a special meeting of employees' representatives, Mr. T. P. McGuire was elected to succeed Mr. Simpson as representative for Division 2. Mr. Emmel, who at the last election received the next highest number of votes to Mr. Simpson, was considered ineligible as an employees' representative because he is now employed as a foreman.

BETWEEN GREYBULL AND CASPER

For these excellent pictures the Record is indebted to Mr. Joe Nevotti, secretary to Col. Stewart, who accompanied the Board of Directors on their recent trip to Casper, Greybull and Laramie. He took them from a moving train. The above photograph shows a scene in Wind River canyon in the Big Horn mountains. The one below shows a dam in canyon.

The Sugar Creek Band and its Home.



In the upper left-hand corner is a birdseye view of the Sugar Creek refinery; in the center Frank Lee, warbling a solo; in the upper right a view of the company park and bandstand. Below is "Our Band".

WOOD RIVER SCRAPPER HANGS K. O. ON WHITING BOY

Ed. Hanson, Premier Lightweight of Alton, Sends Battling Billy Schultz, the Whiting Wildcat, to Dreamland in Labor Day Bout—Polarine Team Captures Track and Field Meet, With Renowns Second

Perfections defeat Polarines in tug-of-war.

Several thousand people attended the Labor Day fete held at Whiting under the auspices of the Standard Oil Company Athletic Association of the Whiting refinery.

The track and field meet was won by the Polarine team, with the assistance of their girl athletes, while the Renowns copped second place, and the Perfections third.

The boxing bouts were featured by two knockouts, Ed Hanson, who came from Wood River in response to a challenge, sending Battling Billy Schultz to dreamland in the second round, and Delrocco knocking out Bernard Kelly in the same stanza.

Hanson fought cautiously in the first round, but in the second cut loose and inflicted considerable damage on the per-

The Perfections, winners of the tug-of-war.

son of Schultz. At the end of the first minute of the second round the Wood River scrapper sent two hard rights to the body, following them with a short left hook to the jaw that put the Whiting battler down for the count.

Delrocco and Bernard Kelly put on a short but hard battle, Kelly inflicting much punishment on his opponent before the bout came to a sudden end in the second round when Delrocco's five-ounce mitt connected with the point of Kelly's jaw.

Billy Groat gave Jim ("Dago") Hanley, of Chicago, an artistic lacing in the first preliminary of the day. Hanley was much touted by George Oswego, of East Chicago, as a coming fighter, but at the end of the second spasm his seconds tossed the towel into the ring.

Frank Dhuer and Jim Cole went three rounds, Frank having the better of it. Cole apparently welcomed the gong.

Eddie Clabby acted as timekeeper, while Frank H. Varney, of the Gary Tribune, was referee.

In the wrestling matches, Eli Tonis and Pete Stark, both experienced wrestlers, gave the spectators an interesting ten minutes, though the bout ended without a fall. In the first match Mahomet Osman threw Andy Guyre after a few minutes' work.

There were 226 entries, including girls, in the track and field meet. The final standing was: Polarines, 46; Renowns, 33; Perfections, 30; Solar Reds, 12; Red Crowns, 5.

Results by events follow:

100-YARD DASH

First heat: F. Kuehnke, Renowns, first; W. J. Doris, Perfections, second; P. Pearson, Polarines, third. Time, 11 3-5.

Second heat: E. Pond, Perfections, first; G. Wilt, Polarines, second; F. Gadarich, Polarines, third. Time, 11 4-5.

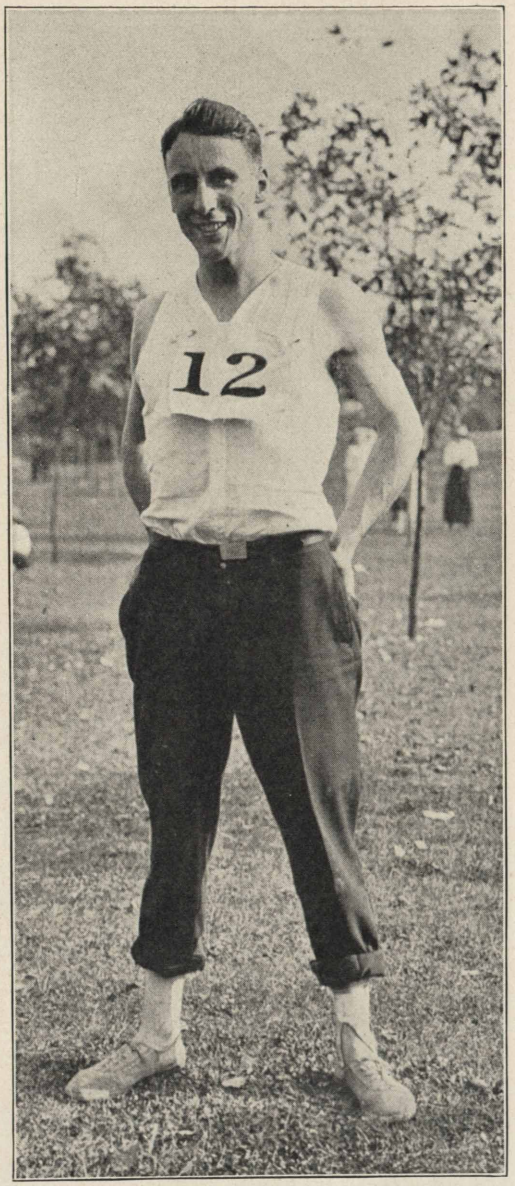
Third heat: U. Harris, Polarines, first; Herbert Brown, Perfections, second; R. H. Shafer, Red Crowns, third. Time, 11 3-5.

Finals: E. Pond, Perfections, first; Kuehnke, Renowns, second; U. Harris, Polarines, third. Time, 11.

220-YARD DASH

First heat: E. Pond, Perfections, first; U. Harris, Polarines, second; W. J. Doris, Perfections, third. Time, 26 3-5.

Second heat: Herbert Brown, Perfections, first; J. Burne, Red Crowns, second; J. Sweatman, Polarines, third. Time, 26 3-5.



Fred Kuehnke, 5th division champion.

Finals: E. Pond, Perfections, first; U. Harris, Polarines, second; W. J. Doris, Perfections, third. Time, 26 1-5.

440-YARD DASH

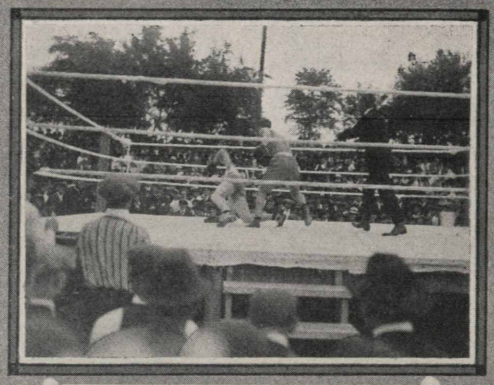
Finals: E. J. Nichols, Solar Reds, first; O. Meyrick, Polarines, second; Kuehnke, Renowns, third. Time, 56 1-5.

HIGH JUMP

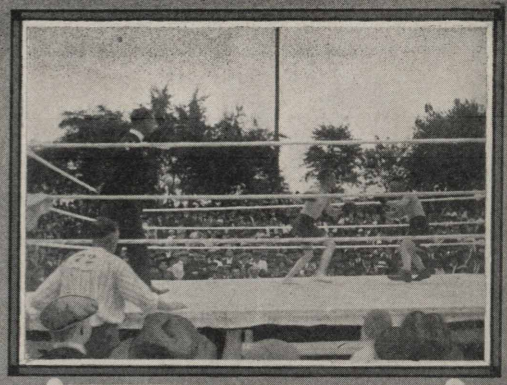
Finals: P. Jones, Renowns, first; J. Moore, Renowns, second; O. Meyrick, Polarines, third. Height, 5 feet 1 inch.

RUNNING BROAD JUMP

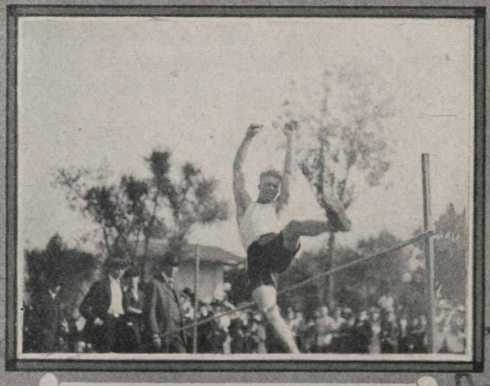
Finals: P. Jones, Renowns, first; J. Moore, Renowns, second; E. Pond, Perfections, third. Distance, 18 feet 7⅞ inches.



THE KNOCKOUT! DELROCCO SENDS BERNARD KELLY TO DREAMLAND



GO IT BILLY! BILLY GROAT WALLOPING HANLEY



THE FALLING BAR! ALBERT DEWEY IN THE HIGH JUMP

OVER THE TOP! PHOTOGS FAILED TO NAME JUMPER

BREAKING THE TAPE! HERBERT BROWN WINS HEAT IN 100 YARDS

DEFYING GRAVITY! JOHNNY MOORE IN THE HIGH JUMP

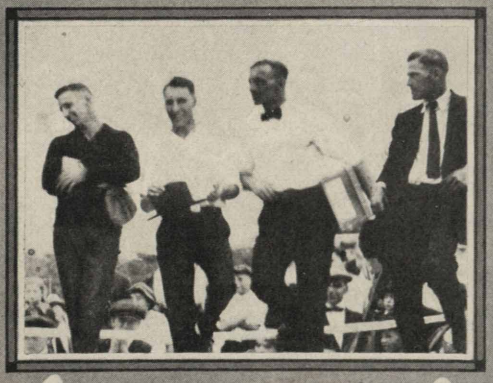
COME ON GIRLS!
THAT FIFTY YARD SPRINT

OH, YOU POLARINES!
HEAT IN 50 YARD DASH

TRYING TO FLY!
PHOTOGS OMITTED NAME

BROAD JUMP!
PHOTOG OMITTED NAME

VICTORS! EDDIE POND, MARGARET DWAN, SUSAN HANCHER, MARION WALKER, PAUL JONES.



MORE WINNERS! EDWARD NICHOLS, FRED E. KUEHNKE, FRANK SCHLATTER, W. SUTHERLAND.

STANDING BROAD JUMP

P. Jones, Renowns, first; O. Slater, Polarines, second; R. Shafer, Red Crowns, third. Distance, 9 feet 4¾ inches.

SHOT PUT

E. Pond, Perfections, first; P. Pearson, Polarines, second; C. Johnson, Red Crowns, third. Distance, 33 feet 7 inches.

FUNGO HITTING

W. Sutherland, Polarines, first; C. Johnson, Red Crowns, second; E. James, Perfections, third. Distance, 322 feet 8 inches.

TUG-OF-WAR

Perfections, first; Polarines, second; Solar Reds, third.

40-YARD SACK RACE

E. Pond, Perfections, first; R. Rief, Polarines, second; F. Hoffman, Perfections, third.

40-YARD THREE-LEGGED RACE

Kuehnke and F. Slater, Renowns, first; G. Henry and J. Griffith, Polarines, second; Herbert Brown and Brownsten, Perfections, third.

50-YARD DASH FOR GIRLS

First heat: M. Lawler, Polarines, first; L. Plau, Red Crowns, second; S. Burke, Polarines, third. Time, 7 3-5.

Second heat: S. Hanchar, Polarines, first; G. Twitt, Polarines, second; S. Skibala, Polarines, third. Time, 7 4-5.

Finals: S. Hanchar, Polarines, first; M. Lawler, Polarines, second; G. Twitt, Polarines, third. Time, 7 2-5.

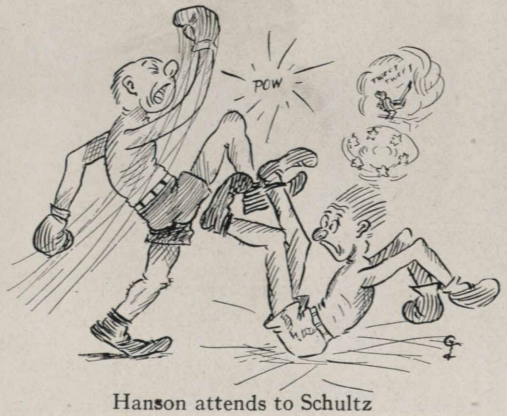
BALL THROWING ACCURACY FOR GIRLS

M. Walker, Polarines, first, 8 points; J. Koseba, Polarines, second, 7 points; Mrs. E. Radloff, Polarines, third, 6 points.

BALL THROWING, DISTANCE, FOR GIRLS

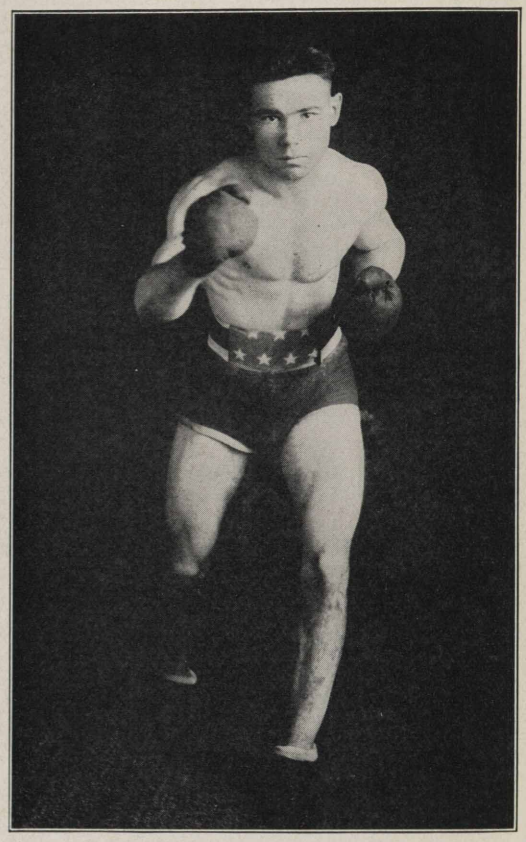
M. Dwan, Solar Reds, first, 128 feet; M. Walker, Polarines, second, 101 feet; M. Barclay, Solar Reds, third, 91 feet.

Officials were R. E. Humphreys, T. S. Cooke, C. Cash, J. E. Evans, honorary referees; A. J. Parkin, referee; J. C. Stirton, starter; Paul Barber, Fred Lau, E. H. Fisher, finish judges; M. R. Schmidt, Lloyd Smith, Ralph White, timers; George Henthorne, Dan Gallagher, D. M. Griesel, field judges; H. F. Glair, announcer; Frank Ovitz, clerk of the course; C. C. Craswell, clerk of the field.



Hanson attends to Schultz

LISTEN, MR. WELCH!



This is Frank ("Flunkie") Dwyer, of Wood River, who says he would like very much to meet in the ring Mr. Emmett Welch, of Sugar Creek, whose picture appeared in the July issue of the Record. Dwyer fights at 125 pounds. His friends failed to send in his record with his picture, but in view of the fact that Mr. Welch's record of twenty-four victories and one draw was printed, we gather that Dwyer's friends have plenty of confidence in the ability of their protege.

* * *

WILLIE KNEW

The teacher was explaining the difference between "concrete" and "abstract." Said she: "Concrete is something you can see; abstract is something you can't. Now, Willie, give me an example of the concrete."

"My trousers," replied Willie.

"Very good. Now an example of the abstract."

"Yours."—*Dodge News.*

* * *

"Have you frog's legs?" asked the man as he sat down at the table in the corner hash house. "No, I ain't smarty. It's my short skirts makes 'em look that way," retorted the red-headed waitress.—*Wilmington Morning News.*

WOOD RIVER'S FIREMEN-ATHLETES

Members of the Wood River volunteer fire department participated in the recent tournament of the State Fire Association at Springfield, Ill., winning $70 in prizes in spite of the briefness of their period of training. They were first in the consolation race with hook and ladder; second in the hub to hub race, hook and ladder; and took third place in the 200 yard straightaway, hub to hub, in the 100 yard dash and platform and hook and ladder race.

There were eleven entries in the 100 yard dash, Kenneth Volz, of Wood River, coming in third.

The tournament was marred by a serious accident of which John Robinson, a Standard employee, was the victim. In one of the races, where two men were harnessed together to a truck, Robinson fell and the truck passed over his body. It is expected he will be confined to the hospital for several weeks. His picture is missing in the above photograph for that reason. The others, from left to right, top row: D. Halloran, W. Scott, R. Volz, E. Robinson, H. Harrod; middle row: K. Volz, W. Wolf, L. Coltas, K. Trimmer, S. Leffler, V. Smiley; lower row: K. Beach, E. Hannold, L. Koennecker (chief), W. Stoneham, T. Owens.

TIMEKEEPERS WIN

The Wood River timekeepers have won the baseball championship of the plant, according to latest advices from that sector. In their recent game with Halloran's Specials they took the Halloran outfit to a cleaning, 5 to 0. Joe Lamm pitched for the timekeepers and allowed but two hits, one of them a scratch.

This gives them a record for the season of sixteen victories and three defeats, the sixteen victories coming in a row.

WHITING NET STARS TRIM GARY CHAMPS

Northern Indiana Tennis Champions Go Down in Defeat Before Hard Driving of Gevirtz and Parkin—Chicago Office Team Also Meets Disaster in Clash on the Whiting Courts

Whiting, Ind., September 21.—Victories over the Chicago office tennis team and the star team from Gary have put the Whiting tennis stars on their mettle for the finals in the Whiting plant tennis tournament. This year's tennis season, under the enthusiastic guidance of Manager Brenner, has been the most successful in the history of Whiting.

Finals in the singles tournament will be played this week.

The championship in the doubles went to Miller and Wright who defeated Gevirtz and Kundrat, 6-4, 6-1.

In the singles Gevirtz and Brenner are the only unbeaten entries and when they get together a terrific battle is expected. The victories of these two players in the semi-finals furnished some of the most sensational tennis of the season, particularly the match between Gevirtz and Wright, which the former won, 6-4, 3-6, 6-1. Brenner fought his way into the finals by beating McCampbell, 7-5, 4-6, 6-1.

The Chicago office tennis team invaded Whiting on Saturday, September 11, and was defeated, 8 to 3. The Chicago boys, under the leadership of L. C. Baldwin, of the purchasing department, were somewhat handicapped by having to play on strange courts, as well as by the absence of one or two of their best men.

Gevirtz and A. E. McMeekin engaged in a hot battle, McMeekin losing the first set, 6-1, but forcing the Whiting star to deuce in the second, Gevirtz finally winning, 7-5, after some sensational rallies. Parkin, the Whiting community service star, won nine games straight from J. D. Rohner, of the Chicago office, before Rohner struck his stride. The Chicago boy then flashed into some spectacular tennis, winning twelve of the next thirteen games and taking the match, 0-6, 6-3, 6-1.

L. C. Baldwin was defeated by J. R. Wright, 6-3, 6-0, but got revenge on the Whitingites by turning around and defeating Dr. M. R. Schmidt.

In the doubles, McMeekin and Rohner, of Chicago, took a stubbornly fought battle from Gevirtz and Parkin, 10-8, 6-4. All other double matches were won by Whiting. Results were:

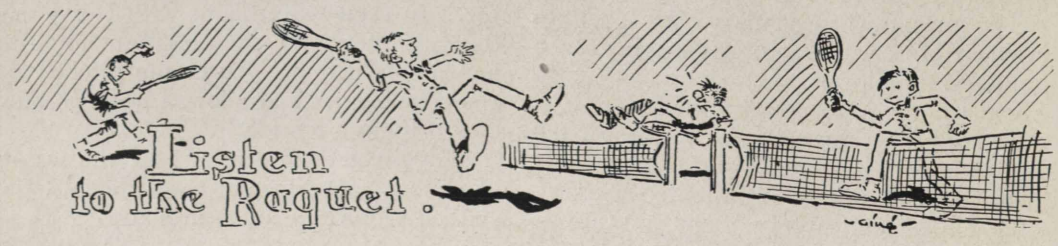
Whiting	
Gevirtz and Parkin lost to	McMeekin and Rohner
Wright and Miller won from	Baldwin and Sherwood
Kundrat and Schmidt won from	Beamer and Sherwood
Whitmer and Brenner won from	Turner and Girards

DOUBLES

Chicago	*Score*
McMeekin and Rohner	10–8, 6–4
Baldwin and Sherwood	7–5, 6–3
Beamer and Sherwood	6–0, 6–3
Turner and Girards	6–3, 6–2

SINGLES

Whiting	*Chicago*	*Score*
M. Gevirtz defeated	A. E. McMeekin	6–1, 7–5
A. J. Parkin lost to	J. D. Rohner	6–0, 3–6, 1–6
J. R. Wright defeated	L. C. Baldwin	6–3, 6–0
N. E. Kundrat defeated	L. M. Beamer	6–0, 6–0
M. R. Schmidt lost to	L. C. Baldwin	* * * *
C. E. Miller defeated	W. W. Sherwood	6–1, 6–0
D. M. Brenner defeated	H. J. Turner	6–1, 6–1



On Saturday, August 28, the Whiting plant tennis sharks, with the assistance of A. J. Parkin, community service man, took into camp the net stars from Gary, including Olson and Jay, doubles champions of Northern Indiana. The match between Olson and Jay, and Gevirtz and Parkin, of Whiting, was the feature of the event.

Brenner in action.

Gevirtz and Parkin were off form at the beginning of the match, the Garyites taking the first set, 6-2, without a single game going to deuce. Gevirtz, serving the first game of the second set, took it love. The Gary players stiffened and the set went to deuce, Gevirtz and Parkin finally winning, 8-6. The last three games were deuced repeatedly. The Whiting boys took the last and deciding set, 6-4.

Kundrat and Wright, Whiting, defeated Carrl and Patrick, Gary, 7-5, 7-5. The Gary team of Quinlan and Butterfield defeated Brenner and Schmidt, 6-1, 6-2.

OH, MEN, LOOK HERE!

From all points of the compass are coming back from their vacations disgruntled fishermen(?) with tales of how the fish "just ain't bitin' this year." Then along comes Miss Valeria Gough, of Whiting, with this picture to prove that the fish are biting this year—if you know how to hook 'em. Valeria hooked this big bass herself and landed him. Maybe she vamped him first, or something, but anyhow she got him. Better find out how she does it, fellows, and maybe you'll have better luck next year.

In the singles, Parkin proved to be Whiting's best bet, taking two out of three from Jay, 4-6, 6-1, 6-4. F. Olson, the Gary champion, defeated Gevirtz, Whiting, 6-3, 6-4, Gevirtz having trouble with his service. The Gary boys won the other matches, Quinlan winning from Wright, and Butterfield defeating Kundrat. The Whiting boys were handicapped by the fact that the matches were played on asphalt courts, to which they were unaccustomed. It is planned to play a return match with Gary on September 18.

* * *

Three-fourths of the mistakes a man makes are made because he does not really know the thing he thinks he knows.—*Through the Meshes.*

* * *

If you want to improve your memory, try lending money to your friends.—*Through the Meshes.*

ALTON LEAGUE CHAMPIONS, 1920

The Wood River Polarines, representing the Wood River works of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana), by pounding the ball to all corners of the lot while their star pitchers, Bryan and Bennett, were holding the other teams to a few scratchy bingles in every game, made a runaway race of it in the Alton Industrial League this summer. Here are the champions, from left to right, top row: Eddie Bennett, p; Harkey Ash (captain), cf; Eddie Bryan, p; Manager C. A. Halsey; Uhle Close, rf; Shorty Henry, 2b; lower row: Dixie Long, ss; Freddie Fortschneider, 3b; Dotty Kremer, lf; Tony Federle, 1b; Socks Par ker, c.

GAME ENDS IN ROW

Laclede Steel Team Forfeits to Wood River Polarines After Dispute Over Umpire's Decision

The Wood River Polarines of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) were virtually declared champions of the Alton Industrial League when the Laclede Steel Company team refused to continue a recent game in which the Laclede players disputed the decision of the umpire on a close play off first. The game was called in the fourth when the Polarines were leading, 4 to 0. The game is credited to the Polarines, 9 to 0. This left the league standing as follows:

TEAM	W	L	PCT.
Standard Oil	13	1	.928
Laclede Steel	9	5	.642
Brokaw-Eden	7	6	.538
Roxana Petroleum	6	8	.482
Western Cartridge	4	9	.307

The row started when Sox Parker, catcher for the Polarines, pegged to Federle to catch Newkirk, who had taken a lead off first. Newkirk slid back into the bag as Federle tagged him in a close play. Umpire Carl Beall waved Newkirk out; and when he refused to change his decision Manager Morgan, of the Lacledes, called his men from the field. Beall then declared the game forfeited to the Polarines.

GREAT FOOTBALL MACHINE IN MAKING AT WHITING

FAMOUS STARS APPEAR

Men Formerly With College Teams and Noted Professional Elevens to Play in S. O. Uniforms

Whiting, Ind., Sept. 21.—Twelve candidates for the football team of the Whiting Standard Oil Athletic Association appeared for practice Sunday morning, September 19, and from the material now in sight a whale of a team is promised.

Our football machine will be built around such men as Howard, of the Hammond professionals, Milligan of Pine Village, Littlejohn of the Marines, Griesel and Pond of the Cornell-Hamburgs, and several former college stars.

The athletic association has made a liberal appropriation for football and a survey of the plant shows that there is not only widespread interest along the employees regarding this branch of athletics, but there is also a wealth of material within the plant from which to produce a winning team.

Captain Orr, of the Community Service, is to coach the squad. His experience in this line at Camp Taylor and at one of the largest universities in the south qualifies him for the task.

FOR ACID BURNS

The question is often asked, "What is the best thing to use in case of acid burns?" The answer simply is, "Use plain water as promptly and as thoroughly as possible on the affected parts of the skin." This is not only the most universally available, but it is also the best first-aid treatment for acid burns.

Unlike water and oil, water and acid mix, the water diluting the acid and weakening its effects. Because of this fusion the value of water as a first-aid treatment for all acid burns can readily be seen.

The treatment is simply washing the acid thoroughly off, so that it will not soak into the skin. This will certainly relieve the pain. It will be found that such action will sometimes make medical treatment unnecessary. But even if the burn has progressed to where it must have medical attention, use water first; then look for a doctor. It is very important that the water be used as soon as possible. By all means, do not let the acid soak into the skin!

Always remember that while acid and water mix, they are deadly enemies—and use water immediately to fight acid's effects on man or material.—*Santa Fe Magazine.*

A DELICIOUS "VICE"

The following, written by Sidney Dark for John o' London's Weekly, appeared under the caption of " 'The Delicious Vice' of Reading," and was submitted for publication in the Record by an official of the Whiting plant. In the hope that it may inspire some of our readers to become addicted to that "delicious vice" we reproduce it:

"When once the love of books has come into a man's life he can never be lonely, he can never be bored, he can never lose his interest in life, he can never be quite unhappy. Books are the friends that never fail, and the men and women that only live in books are the best and the most real friends of all. If I were to set down the names of the twenty friends who mean most to me, I should find that more than half of them lived in the novels of Dickens and Thackeray, Dumas and Daudet, Wells and Hardy, and Meredith. The happy life is not spent altogether in the world of streets and shops and offices. A large part of it must be lived in the world of imagination. And living with the imaginings of great writers we, too, learn to dream, and the happiest homes in the world are the castles in the air that we build for ourselves. They are, indeed, the only homes the foundations of which are unshakable rocks."

TWO CHAMPIONS

This is Jay Bendall, son of Jim Bendall, the popular maintenance man of the Standard addition at Carlinville, leading Malachi Fitzgerald. "Both are champions in their class," writes the Wood River correspondent who sent in the picture.

HIS FIRST VACATION

F. M. Brasier, employee at the Wood River refinery, left recently to spend a vacation of two weeks in Louisiana, Mo., and places in Pike County, Ill. It is his first vacation in twenty-seven years. He takes this one by virtue of the ruling granting two weeks vacation with pay to all 20-year men on the works' roll.

Mr. Brasier, who for a time was employed by the sales department as agent in charge of the Alton depot, at one time had a vacation coming to him, but says he was so busy he never had time to take advantage of it. He intends to enjoy this one.

* * *

When we have too much to do we usually neglect the most important things.—*Exchange.*

NOT WOUNDED

We hastened to put a reassuring head over this picture for the benefit of our readers outside of the refineries, who, not being familiar with the regalia worn by our still cleaners while in action, might glance at the above and conclude there had been a shocking accident somewhere. These men, Clyde Wheeler and Fred Donelson, employed as still cleaners on the high pressures at Sugar Creek, are very much whole. They are in the regulation dress of a still cleaner, designed to give protection against the heat.

CHAMPS STILL WINNING

The Whiting Polarines, coming champions of the works' inter-departmental league, organized and conducted by the Standard Oil Company Athletic Association of the Whiting plant, continue to win ball games, though the pennant is now in their grasp. The league standing on September 15 was:

TEAM	W	L	PCT.
Polarines	15	1	.937
Perfections	12	4	.750
Solar Reds	9	6	.600
Renowns	5	9	.357
Red Crowns	5	10	.333
Parolites	4	17	.190

The Parolites disbanded last month.

GOSSIP ABOUT THE PLANTS

News of the Doings of Standard Oil Company Employes at Whiting, Sugar Creek, Wood River and Casper

WHITING

The sympathy of the entire works is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Therole Lemen in the death of their only daughter, Doris Jane, who succumbed to tubercular meningitis at St. Bernard's hospital after many specialists had worked in vain to save her. The little girl was three years of age.

A. Brocksmith has returned after a month's leave of absence, during which he helped his parents gather the berry crop on their place at Vincennes, Ind.

D. E. Smith is telling a new fish story. He went fishing recently in Lake George and hooked an enormous carp, which, like most of the big ones, got away. With him was a Mr. Briegaman, who, when he saw the big fish escaping, dived from the end of the boat to retrieve it. Sounds like a carp caviar cartoon, but Smith vouches for its truth.

Luther Coil has returned to work after two weeks spent in South Bend.

E. L. Martin, who suffered for some time from a severe rupture, has returned to work.

Mr. Leisse is confined to his home by illness and is not expected to resume his du ies for some time.

Joseph Stout and Clara Goose were married in Hammond on August 11 and expect to make their home in that city.

Fred Kennedy has been appointed postmaster of Whiting and has resigned his position with the Standard Oil Company to take over his new duties. He left us August 17.

We were all glad to hear that the little daughter of Charles Thrailkill, who was very ill with typhoid fever, has passed the crisis and is improving.

Arthur Cash has returned from a week's absence, during which he attended the Illinois state fair at Springfield. Art says peaches there were selling for $2 a bushel—some difference between that and the price at Whiting.

Andrew Kubeck, father-in-law of Andrew Puncho, died August 14 of cancer of the stomach. He came to Whiting thirty-two years ago.

John Krevich, who was recently elected to serve his second term as representative on the Joint General Committee, has left Whiting to go to work in the coal mines at Carlinville. Mike McGowan has been named to succeed him.

LeRoy Burton says he expects to live high this winter as his prospective bride and her mother are canning lots of fruits and vegetables. LeRoy expects to go to Wheeler, Ind., about September 10, to close the deal.

J. S. Spanier returned from his vacation August 17. He motored to Wisconsin where he put in his time catching fish.

Al. Mecham reports that his daughter is recovering nicely from an operation for gall stones.

John Plau, machinist and 20-year man, has returned from his vacation, spent in Wood River. While he was gone his friends, fearing he would be lonesome without his scarlet Elgin, sent him a red Ford by mail; postage one cent.

Forest D. Rex has left work to return to his studies at Wabash college. We are losing a good friend and ball player.

Mr. Jack McGree, 20-year man in the barrel house, is enjoying a two weeks' vacation in the Rocky Mountains of Montana.

Miss Edith Gardner, barrel house stenographer, returned from her vacation flashing a diamond engagement ring.

Mr. J. C. Melvin reports having caught a seven-pound pickerel at a Michigan resort. Unlike other fishermen, John frankly admits that this fish was larger than any that "got away."

John Chromistok, acid works fireman, is the father of a dandy baby boy born August 22, weight ten pounds. He will probably be named Bernard. This is John's second child, the other being a little girl 20 months old.

Earl Bodine, helper at the pitch plant, is away on a two weeks' vacation.

Sam McCrea, weigher at the acid house, was operated on August 16 for appendicitis and is recovering nicely.

Miss Gusta Allen, of the drafting room, and Mr. Arthur Lauer, of the acid works office, were united in marriage at the Christian church, Hammond, on Wednesday afternoon August 11. After the ceremony the bridal party returned to the home of the bride's parents, where an elaborate dinner was served. That evening Mr. and Mrs. Lauer left for a honeymoon trip to the Dells of Wisconsin.

On Sunday, September 5, lightning tore a small hole in the roof of the home of John A. Hows, formerly of the acid works, but now listed with the watchmen.

Leo P. McCampbell, our asphalt testing man, has left us to resume his college studies.

Ed. Brown, clerk in the acid works office, leaves soon to do graduate work at Chicago University.

M. B. Jarman has returned from two weeks spent visiting his parents at Elkton, Virginia.

Mr. N. E. Miller has returned from a week's visit in Wood River. He brought back with him a small box of lubricating oil samples. John Shaw, our janitor, says: "He brought back a case of bottles with nothing in them."

Train No. 924 on the Pennsylvania, which formerly dropped men at the millhouse gate at 6:32 a. m., was taken off Labor Day. This has caused considerable inconvenience to many of our men.

Art Ronveaux has postponed his vacation twice this year and is beginning to doubt whether he will get one. The last postponement was due to an injury to Robert Heinze, who burned his eye with lime.

Miss Fern Drew, daughter of Jake Drew, still-man on the pitch stills, recently was married to Mr. R. B. Miller. Fern is a graduate of the Whiting high school and was teaching in the Hammond grade schools up till the time of her marriage. The newlyweds expect to move to Missouri soon.

Miss Stella Heinze, age 12, of St. Paul, spent two weeks visiting her brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Heinze. Stella made the trip to Whiting all alone.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Jamroz, of East Chicago, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Victoria, to Mr. George H. Berdis of Whiting, son

of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Berdis. The wedding date has been set for October 11.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Benight and a party of friends, motored to Morocco, Indiana, for the Labor Day holidays, and Harry says it was a wet trip (outside) all the way. However, "Mother" was waiting with a nice hot dinner of fried chicken, frog legs, and everything, so the end of the tale is a happy one.

Mr. Axel Bodine, of the tin shop, is some angler. Axel and some friends went to Hobart, pitched camp and began to fish. A snappy was the first fish caught. You tell 'em, Axel.

Lack of space in the August issue of the Record made it necessary to leave out a large amount of "gossip" from Whiting and Wood River. From the left-over Whiting personals the following have been culled as worth printing, even if late:

The new son of Mr. and Mrs. V. J. McTague, born on their fifth wedding anniversary, June 8, has been named Jerome. He weighed ten and one-half pounds at birth and is the second child.

Al Peterson, returing from a combined vacation and honeymoon, passed the smokes.

Max Rose passed the cigars and dispensed smiles about the barrel house following the arrival at his home of a 10-pound boy.

Mike Oranich, a veteran Standard employee, who started work here at the paraffine works in 1895, and who has since worked in Wood River, Sugar Creek and Louisville, is back with us. He is employed as stillman at No. 2 acid house. His son, John Oranich, is also here, working as a laborer.

Floyd Emerson, the genial assistant yardmaster, is wearing a broad smile, and no wonder—twin boys, born July 18!

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Meyerick are the proud parents of a fine baby boy. The filter plant enjoyed the cigars.

Miss Beatrice Shoup has left the FFF plant and will soon be married to Eddie Nyland.

SUGAR CREEK

Andy Pivola, one of our old service men, says he is tearing out the second story of his house and putting it downstairs. We guess he is tired of climbing those back stairs. Some steps.

Mr. Mahoney spent his vacation visiting relatives and friends in Whiting and Wood River.

Frank McCredie and family, of Wood River, motored here on his vacation. Mrs. Mahoney returned with them from Wood River, but she says "never again," as the roads were bad and camping out nights didn't agree with her, though "camping out" meant a good bed in a country hotel.

Mr. Dunn is still engaged in his daily pastime of running over tanks. Poor Fred, it's hard luck you are having but there is a silver lining to every cloud.

Grover Reed, of our oil truck department, spent a few days in Kansas with relatives and then motored to Illinois, taking a month's vacation in all. He says the trip didn't cost much and he got back home with the same air in his tires that he had when he left. How do they do it?

The stork visited the home of Al Shondell on Thursday, August 12, and left a 10-pound baby girl. Al spent the next day paying bets. Cheer up, Papa.

Sallie Stark, our garage man, after buying a Studebaker light six, laid off a week on account of sickness. Was it the bargain affected you that way, Sallie?

SHOULDER ARMS!

"The above is a pictorial illustration of the favorite pastime of Floyd Bickley, official shofer for the main office," writes the publications committee of the Sugar Creek refinery. 'Nuff said.

Floyd Bickley, our chauffeur, has purchased a new Elgin, but doesn't get sick thinking about it, as Sallie did.

Fred Dunne, asked if he was going to take a vacation this year, says he has a picture of himself at home showing him on his last vacation all dolled up in a stovepipe hat and swallowtail. Now, Fred, you really are not that old?

The next time you see old Bill Tankersley taking a gang of tanks be sure and watch the expression on his face.

Herbert Fleck says the next time he gets married he'll announce it immediately, as ice cream costs money and his delay in making the announcement set him back nine gallons.

Yes, the article we printed recently about the wedding bells ringing for Charlie Jones, of the main office, proved correct. He has promised to kick in with cigars as soon as he has caught up financially.

Jesse C. Maher has resigned his position as check clerk and intends to move to sunny California. Good luck, Jesse, but we believe you are going out to see those mountains do the shimmie.

Billy Welch, master pipefitter (plumber), played a good joke on a southern Missouri garage recently. After driving many miles with his fan belt out of commission he stopped at a place and ordered his Dodge repaired. He says he is not going back.

Howard (Cy) Bradshaw is spending his vacation with his mother in Chicago. Just because he is red-headed is no sign he is a Republican or Irish.

Eddie Webb is refrigeration engineer during vacation time.

We think Al Sholdell is going to spend his vacation under his house. He says he is going to dig

a basement at that time. Be careful, Al, it's pretty hot these days.

C. (Speed) Taylor will spend his vacation on the Arkansas border visiting his mother-in-law.

E. L. Kamerick, of the storehouse, has asked for a month's vacation. While away he intends to visit Colorado and the Casper refinery.

Safety First Suggestion: That handrails and toeboards be placed on all main roads leading to and through the plant.

Nine hundred out of 1,300 employees at the Sugar Creek works are members of the Sugar Creek Mutual Benefit Association.

Charlie Street, bricklayers' foreman, spent his two weeks motoring to Colorado Springs, Manitou and Denver. He reports a splendid trip.

The Joint General Committee has recommended new ventilators and roof repairs at the gas absorption plant (official home of H. R. Ruhlman, employees' chairman of the J. G. C.) to carry off the superfluous gas fumes which collect there during one shift each day.

A. S. Hurt, assistant director of industrial relations, intends to while away two weeks amid the rural retreats of Lonedell, Mo. While there he expects to hook that big fish which got away from him when a boy.

WOOD RIVER

Jack Stoneham, crude still foreman, is back on the job after spending a very enjoyable two weeks visiting relatives and old friends in Ohio and Indiana. Jack says that he was on the go all the time and that the two weeks passed all too soon.

Henry Johnson, stillman at No. 3 crude house, is wearing a big smile these days, and the reason for it is that the stork left a nice baby girl at his home. Congratulations, Henry.

David Scifres, fireman at No. 6 crude house, announces the arrival of a ten-pounder at his home July 2. The "Gentleman from Kentucky" says the boy looks just like his father. 'Nuff said!

Charles Amberg, stillman at No. 5 crude house, is stepping around in an Oldsmobile.

Matt Freeman, fireman at No. 2 crude house, spent a week fishing and enjoying himself at Spanish lake. Matt says the biggest fish he "caught" got away. He did catch several, however, with a silver hook.

William Hoffman, stillman at No. 4 crude house, is back on the job after being laid up several weeks with a slight attack of gout.

Andy Leigh, of the employment office, left recently to spend his vacation in Chicago and Madison, Wis. At Madison he will be the guest of Chief Turret Captain Fred Schoewe, formerly of the U. S. S. Massachusetts, and now on recruiting duty at Madison. Andy was chief yeoman on Schoewe's ship.

Mrs. L. Palmer, wife of Loyal Palmer, stillman at No. 3 pressure receiving house, has returned from a very pleasant visit with Mr. Palmer's parents in northern Indiana. She was accompanied by her children.

Mrs. Kendall, daughter of William Soliday, of the steam stills, is spending two weeks here with her parents. Mrs. Kendall is a trained nurse in one of the St. Louis hospitals.

Charles Zweig, who was recently transferred to day foreman of the paraffine works, was placed on the private roll, effective August 1. Charles is highly pleased, and his friends also, for he has been in the employ of the company for twenty-five years and they feel he merited this recognition.

Dave Moore, of the pressure pump house, and his wife, are the proud parents of an eight-pound baby girl, which arrived August 2.

Dad Scott, of the crude still repair gang, is wearing one of those ear-to-ear smiles nowadays. There are reasons: Dad just bought a home in Wood River and then took unto himself a blushing bride to keep house for him. Good luck, Dad.

John Davis, of the bleacher pump house, is flying high with the widows nowadays and has quite cast Andy Matko and his flivver in the shade. John and Friend Widow made an airplane flight in Alton the other day, going up 2,000 feet and permitting the aviator to go through all his stunts while at that height. They had a fine time, but John sure did steal a march on Andy.

Lester Geltz, of the main office, is away on a two weeks vacation at Denver, Colo. From all reports Les must be having a great time and enjoying the cold air of the mountains.

George Gilliham, stillman at No. 1 crude receiving house, and his wife and family, spent his last thirty-two hours at the state fair at Springfield. George says they had a fine time and their only regret was they couldn't stay longer.

Carl Fox, of the electrical shop, accompanied by his wife and child, spent a pleasant two weeks at Whiting visiting relatives of Mrs. Fox. While there he visited the refinery and was entertained by Nick Wilson, of the Whiting electrical department.

Mrs. Z. D. Bell, wife of Ziba Bell, of the storehouse, recently returned from a week's visit with relatives in Grafton. She reports a fine time.

Mrs. John Flanagan, wife of our well known and very efficient first aid attendant, recently took a three-day boat trip to Peoria.

R. Spann, assistant water tender in the boilerhouse, is the proud father of a baby girl, born August 11. Congratulations!

Edward Joseph Johnson, business agent for the boilermakers, located at Alton, on July 19 accepted a place as caulker in our boilermaking department. Mr. Johnson has worked here before and the boys were all glad to see him back.

R. Bilderbeck, A. Slater and Edward Perrin, of the pressure stills, departed last week on a two weeks' vacation and expect to have a fine trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Blackburn, of Alton, announce the arrival at their home on August 11 of a nine-pound baby boy. "Buck" is one of our pipefitters and he is very joyful over the event. This is their second child.

Mrs. Charles Beazley, wife of Charles Beazley, of the pressure stills, accompanied by her two children, has returned from a pleasant two weeks spent with her mother at Beltrees, Ill.

Mrs. Barnhorn, wife of "Shorty" Barnhorn, fireman at No. 2 crude still receiving house, has returned from a pleasant visit with friends in southeast Missouri.

James Rankin, lead burner, reports that the operation undergone by his wife for removal of ulcerated tonsils, was successful.

For the benefit of the denizens of Sugar Creek, Edward Jones, boilermaker, better known as "Casey Jones," wishes to announce the arrival at his home on August 7, 1920, of one regular baby boy. This is Casey's first child and he is one proud Dad.

HERE COMES THE BRIDE!

On September 4 Miss Ruth Gladden of Wood River became the bride of John Sharp, of Whiting, the ceremony being performed at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Gladden, in Wood River. Our photog was right on the job. On the left he has caught the bridesmaids, Miss Helen Tracy Beach, Mrs. Moore of Cleveland and Miss Vera Manbeck. In the center are the newlyweds, accompanied by Mrs. Manbeck. Doesn't John look happy? On the right the bride's younger brother is shown giving her some farewell advice before she boards the train for honeymoonland.

Elizabeth Gainer, of the laboratory, is spending her two weeks vacation in Whiting and other points north. Have a good time, Elizabeth.

At a recent party at the home of Mrs. E. P. Henneman, the engagement of Miss Blanch Graff to Philip Kaeser was announced. The wedding is to take place in September, the exact date not having been announced. Mr. Kaeser is employed in the welding shop and the boys all extend congratulations to Phil and his bride-to-be.

James K. Towey, stillman at No. 2 pressure house, announces the arrival at his home on August 17 of a nine-pound baby boy.

Pat J. Donnelly, of the pipeshop, a twenty-year service man, spent his two weeks' vacation supervising the erection of a new home in Wood River.

Miss Gladys Shaw, Raymond Buck's auburn beauty, is away on a few days' vacation at the Piasa Fish Fry. This is an annual event held at Piasa, Ill.

L. Miletello, of the common labor department, is announcing the arrival of a baby girl at his home on August 31. Louie must have been extremely happy over the event, judging from the generous way in which he handed out smokes. Congratulations, Louie.

Albert Ritter, of the garage, recently returned from a week's trip to Detroit.

John Wagerman, of the carpenter department, is the proud father of a nine-pound baby boy, born August 29. The little one's name is John Francis, Jr. He is the sixth child.

Steve Bolo, one of the pioneer boilermakers at Wood River, is rejoicing over the arrival at his home of a nine-pound baby girl. The little one was born September 2.

AN ACCIDENT

"Safety" Smith invaded our office the other day and insisted that the Stanolind Record be placed under the jurisdiction of his office. He claims to have the backing in this of the Sugar Creek J. G. C., who insist that it is an accident whenever an issue of the Record is published.

NUGENT IS GOLF CHAMP

As we limp to press we learn that Mr. C. J. Nugent, main office, was yesterday (September 21) declared Standard Oil golf champ by virtue of his victory in the play-off for permanent possession of the old Standard Oil cup. He turned in a card of 113 net, 27 holes. C. E. Miller of Whiting, grabbed a leg of the new cup by getting low net in the handicap match. A. L. Jackson, of Wood River, had low gross for 18 holes. Lack of time and space prevent publication of complete results. The tournament was held at Olympia Field, Chicago.

The Cycle of Service

In its issue of June 1920, Petroleum Age says:

> "The announcement made May 25th, advancing the tank wagon prices of gasoline and kerosene in all Standard Oil Company (Indiana) territory was a disappointment to the oil men. They say the advance in the price of gasoline was less than was expected, or at least hoped for. The refiner is asking 23c for the cheapest straight-run, and this makes the cost to the jobber 25c in Chicago. To this must be added 3c for the cost of doing business. As a result the new price is still too low for a profit on gasoline."

The Standard Oil Company (Indiana) distributes through tank wagons and service stations, completing the cycle of service from refiner to consumer.

The present low price for gasoline in the Middle West is due in large measure to the efficiency of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) in refining and distributing its products.

The Standard Oil Company (Indiana) maintains an elaborate research department, which has enabled it to increase the amount of high grade gasoline obtainable from crude oil.

The efficiency of the manufacturing department, plus the all but perfect system of distribution, enables the company to render an unique but necessary service to everyone in the Middle West who, either directly or indirectly, relies upon automotive machinery for power.

The Standard Oil Company (Indiana) has maintained, and will continue to maintain, the lowest possible price for petroleum products consistent with proper security to its stockholders.

Standard Oil Company
(Indiana)

910 So. Michigan Ave. **Chicago, Ill.**

2173

HOME AND THE OFFICE

Home is the place where the laughter should ring,
And man should be found at his best;
Let the cares of the day be as great as they may,
The night has been fashioned for rest.
So stand at the door when the toiling is o'er
And leave all your burdens behind,
And just be a dad to your girl or your lad—
A dad of the rollicking kind.

The office is made for the tasks you must face,
It is built for the work you must do;
You may sit there and sigh as your cares pile up high,
And no one may criticize you;
You may worry and fret as you think of your debt,
You may grumble when plans go astray,
But when it comes night, and you shut your desk tight,
Don't carry the burdens away.

Keep daytime for toil and nightime for play,
Work as hard as you choose in the town,
But when the day ends and the darkness descends,
Just forget that you're wearing a frown—
Go home with a smile! Oh, you'll find it worth while,
Go home light of heart and of mind;
Go home and be glad that you're loved as a dad,
A dad of the fun-loving kind.

—*Edgar A. Guest.*

NEWMAN MONROE CO., CHICAGO

STANOLIND RECORD

Vol. 2 OCTOBER 1920 No. 1

INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS BUILDING, CASPER

PUBLISHED FOR THE EMPLOYEES
by the
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(INDIANA)

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STANOLIND
RECORD
Published for the Employees by the
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(INDIANA)
Publication office: 910 So. Michigan Avenue, Chicago

Vol. 2 OCTOBER 1920 No. 1

WE APOLOGIZE NOW TO SAVE OUR SCALP

Sales Department Correspondents Swamp Editor With Material for Stanolind Record and Because of Its Abundance Publication of Much of It Will Have to Be Delayed—More Gossip and Action Pictures Wanted

H-E-L-P!

Emerging from an enormous and heterogeneous mass of correspondence received from the new correspondents in the twenty-seven main sales territories, we repeat, loudly and fervently:

"H-E-L-P!"

We are now fully cognizant of why the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) is such an amazing success as a marketing organization. From our experience of the last two weeks we are convinced, absolutely and beyond argument, that our marketing department just naturally must have a corner on all the hustling, live wire go-getters in the middle west. No wonder it can sell such quantities of gasoline, Polarine, Mica Axel Grease, Semdac and all the little petroleum-product brothers!

We asked for copy and lots of it. We got it. We asked that it be sent in time to make a specified deadline. It arrived days before the deadline.

And now we have to apologize. We decided to do it now for fear that if we waited till the November magazine was out we might never again have a chance to apologize or do anything else on this earth except to play the lead in a funeral procession, and that's an ambition we don't cherish.

Seriously: So much material has been received from the marketing department for the initial sixty-four page number that we would require 664 pages to print it all. This is largely due to the fact that most of the material received has been "time stuff" articles and picture layouts of the Keokuk dam, beautiful Minneapolis, the greatest gold mine in the world, the treaty tree at Vincennes, etc.

It is all good stuff but it can not all be used in one issue. What is not used in November will be filed away and used when space permits. Much of it is so good that it merits fine display, such as being placed in the double page in the center of the magazine. There can be but one such layout to an issue, so if your own pet picture layout doesn't appear right off the bat, don't feel bad: maybe it is being reserved for a time when it may be accorded the place of honor.

Do not stop sending in articles, either. We require a great variety of them on file, long and short ones, so that when we have a certain space to fill, we can go to the file and find an article of exactly the right length, all ready to hand to the printers.

To date, however, we have received but very little of current news items and gossip from the marketing department. The deadline for such material, November 1, is still two weeks in the future, however, so by the time the deadline is reached we may have plenty of that kind of material also. Correspondents are asked to remember that while "time articles" (articles which will be of as much interest if published next spring as they are now) are very desirable and interesting, it is the current news which is going to make the most intensive appeal to our readers.

We also find it necessary to explain that when we asked for "action pictures" we meant action pictures of Standard Oil employees. For instance, an action picture of some fair mermaid doing a nose dive

may be very intriguing, but for our purpose the mermaid must be on the payroll of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana). By the way, girls, we want some mermaid pictures.

At this stage of the game the sixty-four page magazine is a good deal of an experiment. In the course of the next few months it is likely to undergo numerous changes. The February Record is likely to be of a different order than the November Record. So remember the November number is an experiment and that you will have to bear with us until we can work out the experiment and the enlarged magazine can be published on established lines. Above all, do not be disappointed if your pet special articles and pictures do not appear in the November number. They are likely to appear in a future issue. Even if some of them never appear, it is no reflection on the merit of the article or pictures, or on the judgment of the persons who sent them in. It will simply be a case of unavailibility.

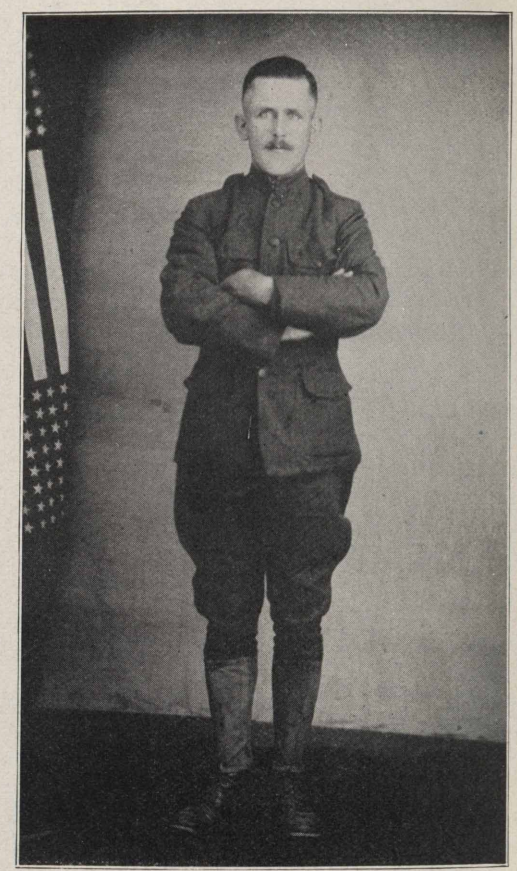
Meanwhile, we are going to try to get out an issue in November which will be by far the most interesting number of the Record yet published. Not only will the great sales department be introduced to the refinery readers, but we will also introduce to the other refineries and to the marketing department, one of our three baby refineries—Greybull, of Wyoming. The other two babies, Florence in Colorado, and Laramie in Wyoming, will be introduced as soon as they get big enough to have their pictures taken; and they are growing fast.

Beginning with the November number, also, we hope to publish much more matter of special interest to our women readers. We want women employees, the wives and daughters of employees, and all feminine members of employees' families, to find as much of interest in the Record as do the men. Watch for the next issue, girls, and then send us recipes and suggestions.

* * *

Mickey came home from school sniffling. "What's the matter, Mickey boy?" asked his mother. "A doctor was at school this morning examining us kids and he said I had ad'noids." "Phat's thim?" asked his mother. "They're things in your head as has to be taken out," answered Mickey. The mother exploded: "It's a dom lie! I've fine combed yir head ivery Saturday night and nivir an ad'noid did I find!"

UNDER SUSPICION



Wood River friends of Charles Augsberger view with suspicion his departure for Switzerland for the ostensible purpose of spending three months visiting his parents. They have a hunch that when he returns a pretty little Swiss girl will return with him, especially after he receives this hint through the Stanolind Record. (Charlie's last request was that the Record be forwarded to him during his stay abroad.) Charlie is a first-class carpenter at the refinery. He entered the service of the company ten years ago, as a helper, at twenty cents an hour. He had an awful time trying to speak English but he mastered it so well that he now speaks as good English as anyone on the plant. He became an American citizen while serving in Uncle Sam's army during the late war. The Wood River boys wish him a happy journey and a safe return, and if he brings back a pretty Swiss bride, so much the better.

* * *

First Private—"Can you imagine anything worse than having cooties?"

Second Private—"Yes. Suppose you had 'em and they chirped." *American Legion Weekly.*

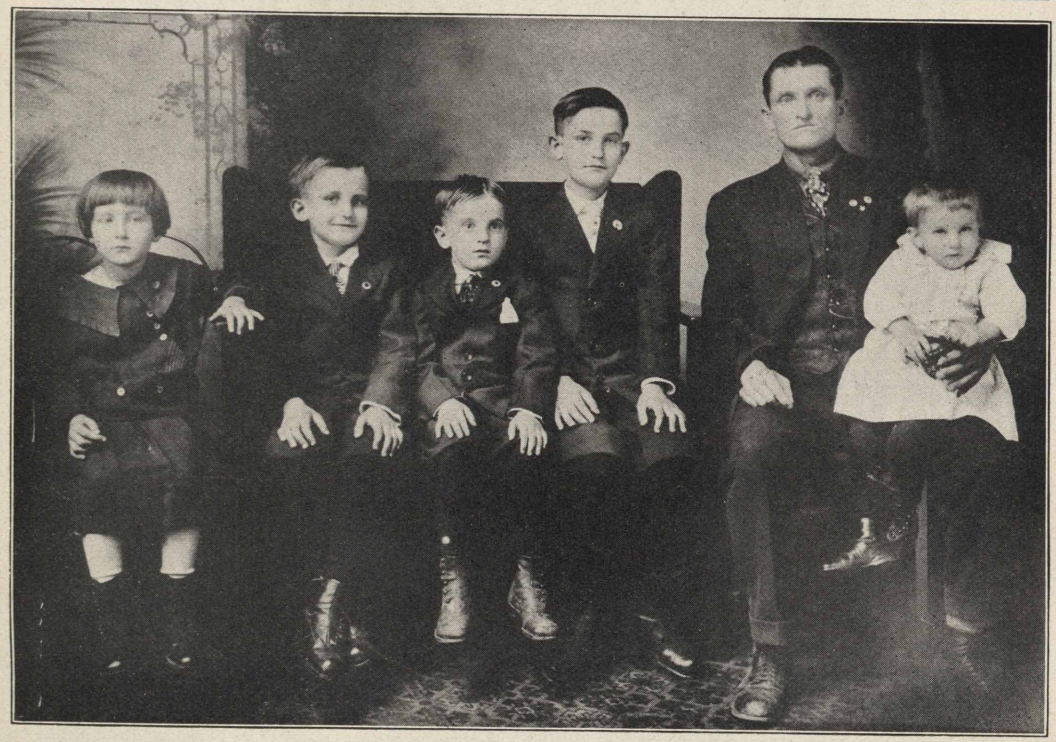
* * *

She—"I don't think it's right to say a woman never kept a secret."

He—"What makes you say that?"

She—"No woman ever tried."—*The Widow.*

FIVE MOTHERLESS KIDDIES



The mother of these five bright kiddies died of influenza in November, 1918. Unable to keep house for them himself, and failing in his efforts to find a good housekeeper, their father, Mike Gulick, fireman on the crude stills at the Wood River refinery, was finally forced to place them in the Alton orphanage, where they still are. They are well cared for there, but Mike, who is shown in the photograph holding his youngest child, dreams of the day when he may again come home from work to be greeted by the cheery shouts of his little ones.

Mike has been employed by the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) for the last twenty-two years. He entered the employ of the company at Whiting in 1898 and was married there on April 25, 1906. His first child, Joseph, was born there. After his transfer to Wood River, four more children were born. From left to right, in the above: Annie, age 5; John, age 11; Mike, Jr., age 7; Joseph, age 12; Mike Gulick, Sr.; Andrew, age 3. The bereaved father is now only 41 years old. Should the motherless plight of these five little ones appeal to the heart of any woman reader of the Record, they may communicate with Mr. Gulick through Mr. F. G. Clifford, Assistant Director of Industrial Relations, Standard Oil Company, Wood River, Ill.

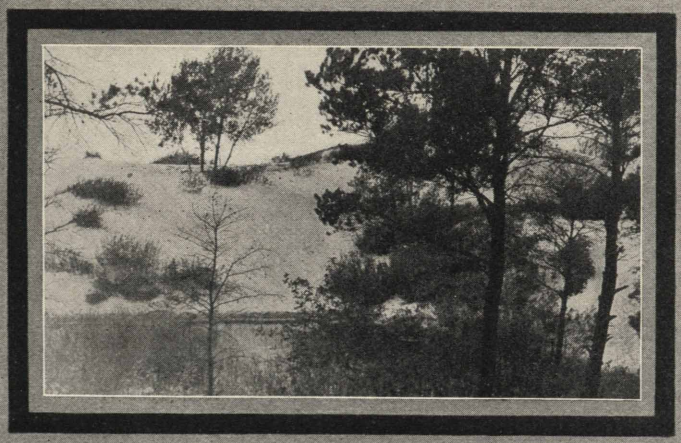
SLIPPED PAST CENSOR

Wood River, Ill., Oct. 8—Mr. Fred G. Clifford, assistant director of industrial relations, having failed to make a report of an important event to the editor of the Record, need not think we are going to let his censor's pencil keep interesting news of this plant out of the columns of the Record. We beg to announce that Mr. Clifford is the proud father of a baby girl born September 25. Its weight is 8½ pounds and both mother and babe are doing fine, while it is believed Fred will return to normal if given time.

The Famous Sand

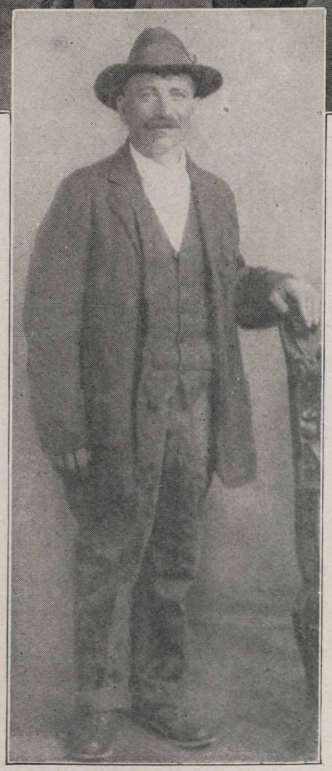
The great tract of land which comprises Indiana's sand dunes is one of the wonder spots of nature. To it flock geologists and nature lovers from all over the country, the geologist to study this phenomenon of nature with the eye of a scientist, the nature lover simply to revel in its beauty.

Dunes of Indiana



For years there has been a demand that this wonder spot be made a national park but so far this has not been done. The accompanying pictures were taken by H. G. Muffitt, of the Whiting plant, near Miller, Ind. The "Dunes" are so near the Whiting refinery that the employees there have, almost at their doorstep, one of the greatest natural parks in the world.

REUNITED AFTER SIX LONG YEARS



Six years ago Mike Ednakovich in Austria kissed his wife and five little sons good-bye and departed for a long journey to the strange and distant land of America.

In the great republic of the west he was to prepare a home against the time when they could follow him.

War intervened and they could not come. For six long years Mike sent part of his wages home for their support. The rest he used to prepare a home for them in Wood River, where he is employed by the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) in the refinery labor department. Two months ago he wrote his wife to come.

Disposing of their little property in Austria, Mrs. Ednakovich and her five sturdy sons, sailed for America. After forty-six days on the water and a long train ride half across a continent, they arrived in Wood River in the evening of September 21. They were greeted by a happy father, who just couldn't get over the way those boys had grown, especially little Martin, who was a babe in arms when Mike saw him last.

The mother and their sons found that Mike had prepared for them the promised home. It is a happy home, now.

"I'm going to send my boys to school and make of them good American citizens," Mike told the Record correspondent. "And when they get old enough to go to work they're going to work for Standard Oil, you bet."

From left to right in the accompanying photograph: Martin, age 6; Anthony, age 9; Robert, age 16; Mrs. Ednakovich; Peter, age 17; Mike, Jr., age 13—future good citizens of the U. S. A.

TO THE FOREIGN BORN

You have brought to America your racial talents, industry, strength, and love of liberty—but

Your hands are tied by ignorance of the English language.

Get rid of these fetters, and then you can help make America great and strong and beautiful. Learn the English language!

* * *

Take advantage of the opportunities open to you in this land. To live here for five or more years without acquiring any English and then to return to the homeland, proves that you came only with the idea of making money.—*Romanul*, Youngstown, Ohio.

* * *

If America offers her language to you she does not wish you to forget your own. English, however, is the key which enables you to conform with the customs of this land and enjoy all the good things it has to offer.—*Greek New England Messenger*, Lowell, Mass.

* * *

The newspapers in Vienna have heard from Vilna that the Lithuanian government has announced the coming into effect of prohibition, so that vodka; cognac, liquors or pure alcohol cannot be obtained without a doctor's prescription, just as in the United States. The breaking of this law will be severely punished. The fines ranging from 500 to 10,000 marks.—*Nacrod* Bohemian Daily, Chicago, Ill.

* * *

As long as the working man will not understand that a dishonest day of labor reverts to his own disadvantage, things must continue as they go on now. The profiteer will see in the slow production but another excuse of fleecing the public, and the public is he who produces. It is a vicious circle out of which we must extricate ourselves lest we live to see a general shut-down of all avenues of livelihood and then again it will be the man who works who will pay the bill.— *Romanul* Roumanian Daily, Youngstown, Ohio.

FOUR NEW ANNUITANTS

Four veteran employees were placed on the company's annuity roll during the last part of September and first of October. They are:

John C. Foill, 1515 Francis street, Jackson, Mich. Mr. Foill was formerly a clerk in the sales department and was employed by the company forty-six years and one month.

John Dickman, 1344 Julia street, Milwaukee, Wis. Mr. Dickman was formerly a cooper at Milwaukee and was employed by the company for thirty-five years and one month.

W. J. Von der Lehr, Petersburg, Ind. Mr. Von der Lehr was formerly agent at Oak Park, Ill., and was employed by the company for thirty-two years and seven months.

William T. Jones, 3655 West Michigan street, Indianapolis, Ind. Mr. Jones was a salesman and was employed by the company for twenty-three years and one month.

* * *

Men who accuse women of no originality forget that those women have to make up twenty-one meals a week.—Exchange.

U. S. LAWS AND LABOR

Irresponsible agitators who declare that labor is given no consideration by the lawmakers of America and that violence is the only method of securing justice for the worker, can be answered effectively by the following facts:

Laws enacted during 1919 to protect the lives and health of labor, contribute largely to the constructive movement, supported by both employers and employees, to help solve the problem of industrial unrest by applying legislative methods, not as a matter of sentiment, but of sound economics.

This is indicated by the adoption of workmen's compensation in four more states—Missouri, Tennessee, Alabama and North Dakota, the last named state enacting an advanced law which provides for administering the compensation insurance in an exclusive state fund. There are now only six states, and these non-industrial, and all in the South, remaining without this form of accident protection. This means that in the short space of eight years workmen's compensation has been written into the statutes of 45 states and territories in addition to the model act of the Federal government for its million civilian employees.

More than 30 states amended their compensation laws, generally along the line of more liberal cash and medical benefits for injured workers, shorter waiting periods before the payments begin, and wider scope. Ten states raised their scale of compensation so that there are now 22 states which provide compensation for injured workers of at least 60 to 66 2-3 per cent. of their wages.

Women's hours were reduced in half in a dozen states, including an eight hour law in Utah and a nine hour limit in Massachusetts, secured after a full half century's struggle. Minimum wage laws for women and children were enacted in two additional states, North Dakota and Texas, making fourteen now in force, in addition to the District of Columbia.

Labor laws fared well last year in the courts. The United States Supreme Court upheld the women's eight hour law and workmen's compensation law of Arizona. The Supreme Court of North Dakota upheld the new workmen's compensation law in that state, including the exclusive state insurance fund. A Federal judge in North Carolina ruled against the new national child labor law in a cotton mill case, but a final decision has not yet been handed down by the United States Supreme Court and meanwhile the law, which applies the taxing power, is said to be enforced in all industries, with the single exception of the mill in question.

A United States district court upheld an amendment to the federal judicial code, extending the protection of state workmen's compensation laws to injured longshoremen.—*Inter Racial Council.*

HANDRAIL KINGS

These are the handrail experts of the Whiting plant, Pat Regan, on the right, and his helper, Pete Wojtowicz, on the left. Pat has been in the employ of the company for twenty-nine years, having started at the tin shop under Ed Mack on May 4, 1891. He says on that historic occasion Mack led him out to a pile of sheet iron and said: "Now you carry those sheets in, and you HURRY UP!" Since then, says Pat, everybody has been telling him: "And you hurry up!" Pete Wojtowicz has been with the company twelve years. For the above photograph we are indebted to Mr. F. D. Rexwinkle.

GO TO THE POLLS ON ELECTION DAY

The First Duty of American Citizenship Is to Cast Your Ballot on Election Day for the Party and Men Under Whom You Conscientiously Believe the Government of State and Nation Will Be Best Administered

This number of the Stanolind Record will reach its readers just as most of them are preparing of go to the polls to exercise their right of franchise. In other words, they will be going to their voting precincts to cast their ballots for their choice for president of the United States.

Many of our readers will this November vote for the first time in an American presidential election.

There will be among them those of the foreign born who, during the last four years, have been granted American citizenship, and who now will exercise their newly acquired right of saying who, in their judgment, should be elected to the most exalted office in the land.

The Record hopes that every one of these new citizens, born in alien lands, will go to the polls and vote. Going to the polls on election day and marking one's ballot in accord with what one's conscience dictates, is the first duty of American citizenship. The right of American franchise was won on the battlefield and he who fails to exercise it is untrue to the national ideal. He is a poor citizen and a slacker, and is not far removed from the most despicable American of all — the man who sells his vote for money or for privilege.

There will be also the new women voters, recently enfranchised by an amendment to the nation's constitution. They should all vote. Whether one believes in woman's suffrage, or disbelieves, is no longer the question. Suffrage for women is now a fact, and the woman who fails to vote is as much of a slacker as is the man who fails to vote. The women who represent the forces of vice and of evil will all vote—the vice lords and crooked politicians will see to that—and to counteract their influence the good women of the nation—fortunately in the great majority—must go to the polls.

There will also be the young men, native born, who during the last four years have attained their majority and will now cast their first ballots to elect a president. The Record will not urge these to vote; it does not believe urging is necessary. If any of these young men, born in America, reared in America and taught in American public schools, have not learned to love their native land and to appreciate the advantages of its form of government so that they will go to the polls with pride to mark their first presidential ballot, then it is useless to urge them, for they must be of that small but despicable class of native born who took to the woods when Uncle Sam called for men to carry arms.

On the day of a national election every American citizen, male or female, rich or poor, has the right and privilege of saying by what party, and under what leaders, they wish the government of this nation to be administered during the next four years. The ballot of the man who is worth a million dollars will count for no more than will the ballot of the man who is worth but thirty cents—a fact which those class crazed fanatics who scream of class government in this country can not get away from. The party and men who receive the majority of these ballots will make and administer our laws for the next four years. Majority rules in this country and when some soapbox orator—usually born in an alien land—talks of this being a "capitalistic government" he can only mean that the majority of the people in the United States are capitalists — oh, beautiful thought! — for it is the majority of our people who elect our officials.

Go to the polls and vote! Vote as your conscience dictates. The Record will not attempt to tell you how to vote for it does not believe that an employees' magazine should meddle in partisan politics, either in a national presidential election or in a refinery election for members of the J. G. C. The Record simply says: "Do not neglect the first duty of American citizenship. Go to the polls and vote!"

HUMAN SPIDERS COMPLETE GIANT STACK

New Whiting Structure, Equaled in Height But Not in Diameter By Three Other Stacks at That Plant, Towers 250 Feet Above the Earth and Has Interior Diameter of 16 Feet

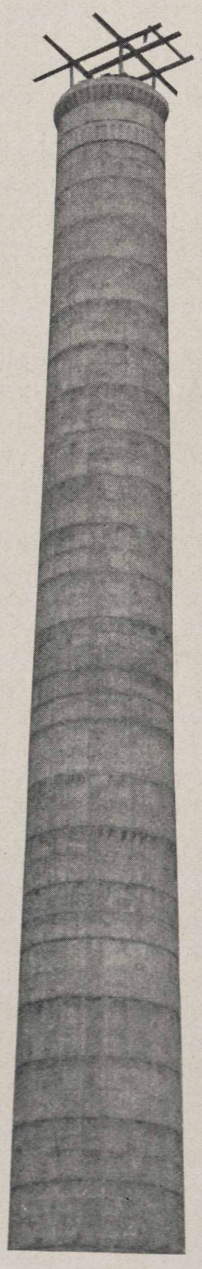
By R. C. CURTIS, *Stanolind Record Staff*,
WHITING, IND.

To erect a giant stack of concrete, towering 250 feet above the earth and having an interior diameter of sixteen feet, is not a particularly astonishing engineering feat, yet there is something about it that appeals to the imagination.

There will always be a fascination in watching men climb about on frail looking platforms so high above the ground that they look no bigger than spiders —"human spiders" is what the men themselves who built our newest stack at Whiting preferred that they be called. When we have grown so accustomed to airplanes that the buzz of their motors will no longer cause us to direct our eyes skyward, we will still pause to stand with mouth agape to watch those agile "human spiders," moving about, on the precarious footing afforded by the outer edge of some towering stack or building, as nonchalantly as if they were working beside us several hundred feet below.

It was that fascination, afforded by watching men work between earth and sky, which prompted this story. It is hard to get a thrill from a photograph, yet if the reader will look at the accompanying ones with the thought in mind that the top of this shaft is 250 feet above the earth, it may be he will feel a thrill of admiration for these men who make so light of the force of gravity.

The new stack, erected at No. 4 boiler house, was built by the General Concrete Construction Company of Chicago. Of the eighty stacks at the Whiting works, this one, 250 feet high, is equaled in height by three others, but exceeds them all in diameter.



The weight of the stack and foundation is 1,601 tons, which is distributed over an area of 1,600 square feet, giving a dead load of one ton per square foot. Some other interesting data concerning the new stack follows:

Height above grade—250 feet.

Depth of foundation below grade—8 feet, 6 inches.

Total height — 258 feet, 6 inches.

Size of foundation—40 feet by 40 feet.

Height of foundation in center —6 feet.

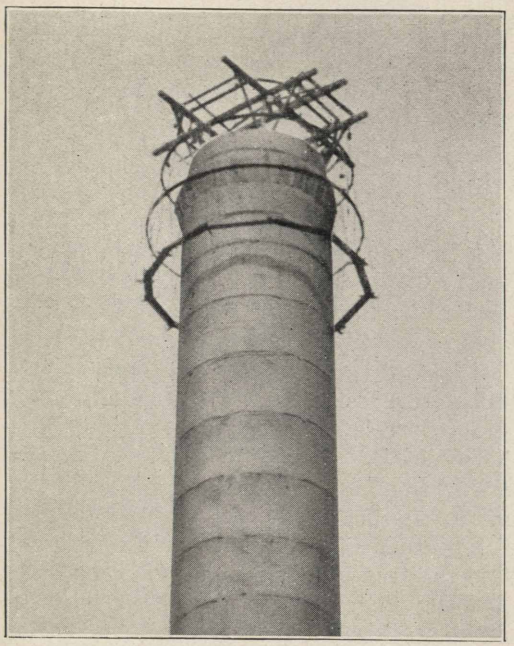
Inside diameter, at top — 16 feet.

Inside diameter, at bottom— 20 feet, 4½ inches.

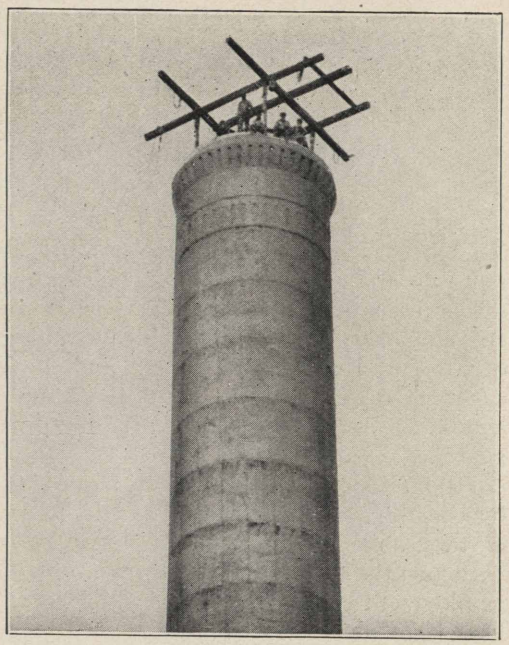
Largest outside diameter—23 feet, 1¾ inches.

Fifteen thousand, five hundred square feet of wire mesh were used in the reinforcing, or about one and one-fifth miles of thirty-inch wide mesh. Twenty tons of steel were used in addition to the mesh, including 16,500 feet of three-quarter inch square reinforcing bar.

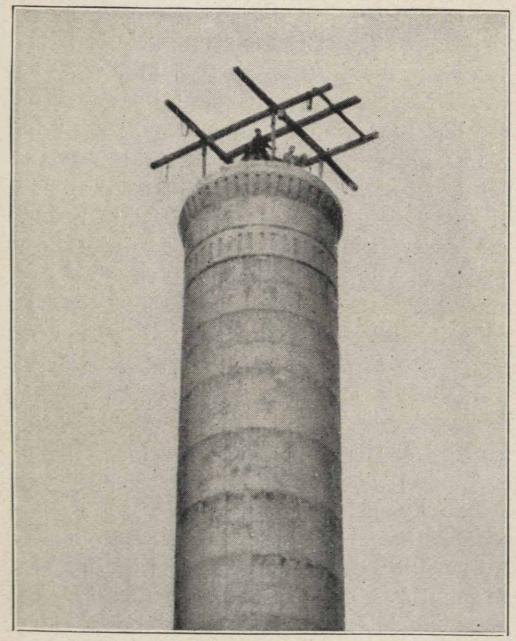
To construct the stack were used 1,090 barrels of cement, 422 cubic yards of sand, 581 cubic yards of gravel. The total weight of stack, including shaft and foundation, is 1,601 tons, or 3,202,000 pounds.



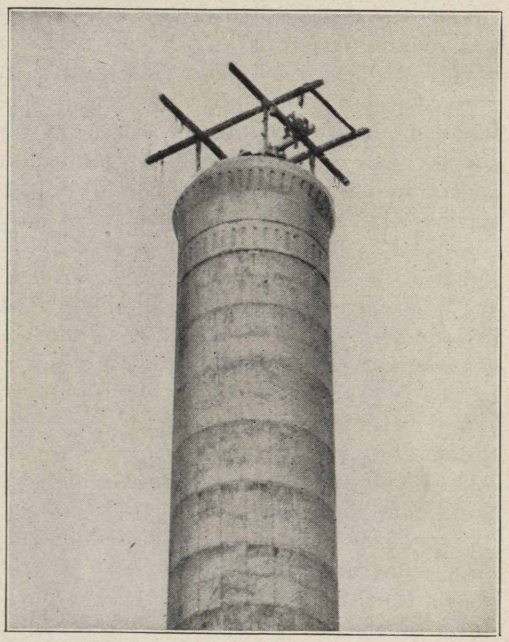
This shows the complete equipment of scaffolding used in construction. It was necessary, when the work was completed, for the men to stand on the lower rung of boards to loosen the forms. This framework was none too steady, but these "human spiders" went up and down the ropes, 250 feet above the hard ground, with perfect nonchalance.



The "human spiders" may here be seen sitting and standing on the edge of the stack. They arrive at their exalted positions via a ladder and bucket inside the shaft. A high wind was blowing at the time these pictures were taken, but these workers have acquired the knack of "leaning on the atmosphere" and held steady for our camera man.



Here the scaffolding has been chopped away. This is done with hatchets. The cut strands of the rope show in the picture. This affords a good view of the last, or panel course, which includes the ornamentation and head.



One "human spider" is here unbolting the head from the frame as the stack is completed. He is crawling around on the beams with a wrench and hammer with nothing but air between him and the ground, 250 feet below. To do this is necessary.

FOREMAN MUST CO-OPERATE

Holds Strategic Position for Pushing Safety Work as Means of Accident Prevention in Industry

By F. W. LAU, *Assistant Safety Director Whiting Works*
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(INDIANA)

Lack of co-operation in safety work is not due to a feeling of antagonism but rather to a failure to appreciate what an enormous loss was, and is, being sustained each year through accidents, and how easily this loss could be reduced through education and organized effort for prevention.

Production today is seriously hampered by the absence from the ranks of industry of thousands of workers who have been permanently or temporarily thrown out of employment through accidents which could have been averted. At a recent conference held by insurance men in Chicago, the statistics show that every year 11,037,000 persons are hurt in various kinds of accidents, and 105,000 are killed. These figures are averages.

Industrial Accident Prevention is still far from perfect, but it is under way and will require constant hammering to keep it going. We have been trying, and with ever increasing success, to develop in the foremen an appreciation of the need for accident prevention, both on humanitarian and economic grounds, and also an appreciation of the value of safeguards and organized methods which experience has shown to be the most effective.

We have been endeavoring, and we believe with marked success, to show the workman what accidents mean to him and to his family, and to bring to him an understanding of the fact that if accidents are to be reduced to a minimum, he must personally co-operate in the work of prevention. We have had to do this because, unfortunately, safety has hitherto been largely an after-thought, mainly for the reason that it has been in no sense a factor in the education of the average foreman or workman. In the absence of any instinctive tendency to think for safety, we could try to get them to think only against danger.

If a foreman does pay due attention to safety work, the men very soon will come to believe that he is earnestly concerned about their physical welfare, and they will feel free to come to him and offer suggestions as to the betterment of conditions in the department. This will bring about a better feeling and understanding between the foreman and his men, and, by and by, as Safety begins to permeate that little sub-division of the plant, the foreman will find that these men will caution each other against dangers, with the result that the accident record will show a very favorable decrease.

"Safety work," says one authority on the subject, "has to do with three human factors—the enthusiastic safety booster, the indifferent man, and the 'knocker.' The first we know as our mainstay, and we can not give him too much credit for what has been accomplished. The 'knocker' has, unwittingly, at times assisted the Safety movement by providing the horrible example and otherwise giving it publicity. It does not take long to convert him. The big problem is the indifferent man, who, in the past, has formed the vast majority. He never reads more than the headlines of safety articles, listens with a tolerant smile to what you have to say, remarks that it is a good thing and then promptly forgets all about it. This is the man we must convert in our work and pound some safety sense into him by letting him know the plain facts."

While the foregoing quotation describes the situation very well, it does not sufficiently chastise the "knocker." The safety movement, as practiced by the Standard Oil Company (Indiana), has established itself on a sound basis of experience—not only within this company's plants, but in other plants. The knockers in our ranks fail to follow the movement, refuse to accept advice or suggestions, and

even decline to line up with the organization for the reason that they themselves know little about safety and do not care to educate themselves. He is just "agin' it" just because he is "agin' it." That is all.

Did you ever notice that a "knocker" knows nothing in particular of the thing he is knocking? The man who opposes something of which he has knowledge does not use the tactics of the knocker. The trouble with the knocker, both as regards safety work and all other things, is ignorance.

We must educate the knocker and arouse the indifferent. We can hope to reduce our accident frequency only by securing the sympathetic co-operation of every man on the plant. To obtain this co-operation, department heads must be actively interested and their foremen made to realize that the proper enforcement of safety rules is recognized to be an important part of their daily routine.

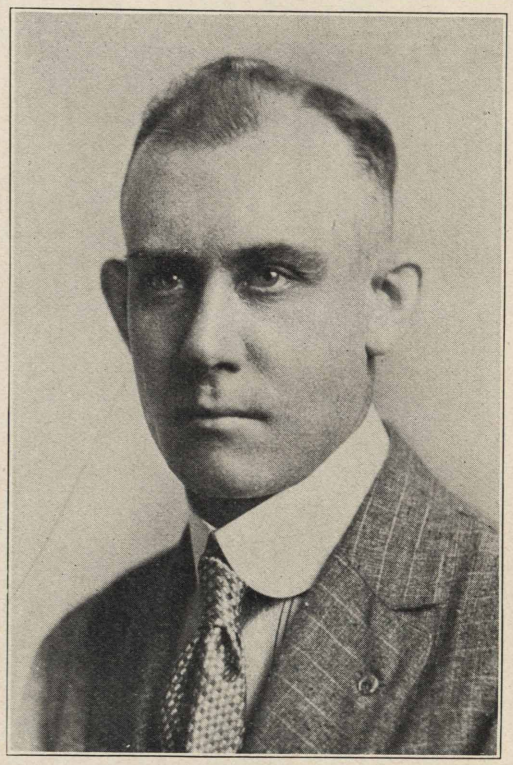
TO COL. STEWART ET AL.

"Joint General Committee, Industrial Relations Department, Casper Works. Gentlemen: The interest and enthusiasm with which the messages of Col. R. W. Stewart and Dr. W. M. Burton were received by approximately 500 employees at the Casper plant during the visit of the Board of Directors on August 24 and 25, was most gratifying.

"Frank statements made by these gentlemen as to the attitude of this company towards its employees, backed by figures showing the earnings for the past fiscal year, and the amounts paid to employees as wages, eliminated all doubt from the minds of the most skeptical.

"Through the minutes of the meeting of the Joint General Committee we wish to thank the Board of Directors for the visit and assure them that among all employees on this plant faith and interest in the Industrial Relations Plan has been greatly augmented thereby. (Signed) Art. Peak, W. C. Eads, sub-committee on entertainment." The report was incorporated in the minutes of the J. G. C.

POLITICIAN



Louis Bright, riveter at the Wood River works, is candidate for the office of county auditor, having won the nomination by a majority of three to one. He had the largest majority of any candidate on the ticket. Born in East Alton, 1887, he entered the employ of the Standard Oil Company on July 5, 1911, as a laborer in the common labor department. He has had various promotions to the place he now holds. He has been precinct committeeman in East Alton, has twice been elected assessor of Wood River township and is now a member of the Wood River drainage district board. His friends are predicting a sweeping victory for Louis in the November elections.

* * * * * *

Jessie—"How do you like your new dress?"
Bessie—"It falls just a little below my expectations."
Jessie—"Yes, I noticed that. They are making them awfully short this year."—Exchange.

* * * * * *

A lazy man is as good as a dead one, but he takes up more room.—Schenectady News.

WHITING GUNMEN IN DESPERATE BATTLE

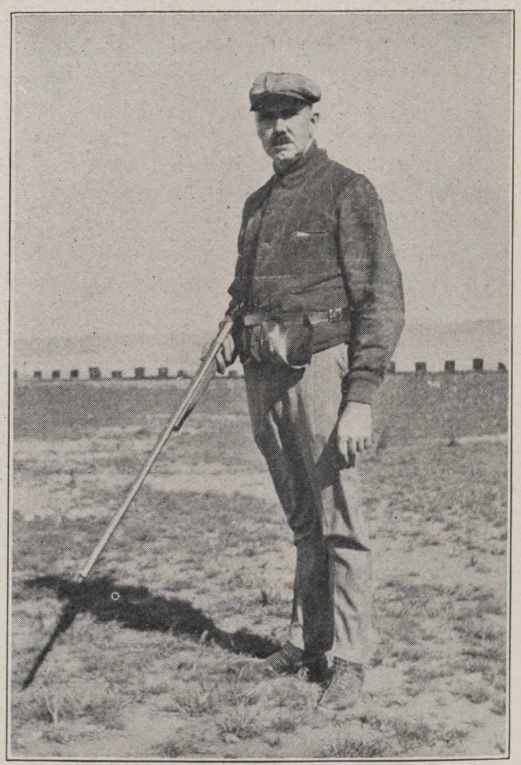
Churn Up Lake Michigan With Small Shot and Spread Ruin Among Shimmying Targets on the Whiting Range—Roy Granger Sets Hot Pace, Killing Eighty-eight Percent of His Birds Despite High Wind

With only two more shoots remaining, interest is running high among the Whiting gunmen in the contest for possession of the Stanolind target trophy for 1920. The trophy is a beautiful silver cup, a photograph of which has been reproduced in the Record.

Gunman	*Targets Shot At*	*Points*	*Targets Remaining*
Herman Vater	100	8	100
Ted James	100	5	100
William Vogel	50	7	150
George Humphreys	50	6	150

J. Delaney collected his thirteen points at the first shoot on August 8th, breaking

L. N. Dunning



"Chief Long Gun"—A. D. Buchanan

At this writing it is anybody's contest. It is not expected that the October 10th shoot will indicate the winner, and a decision is not looked for until the last clay bird is shattered on October 24th. On October 9th the standing was:

Gunman	*Targets Shot At*	*Points*	*Targets Remaining*
J. Delaney	200	13	0
A. D. Buchanan	150	10	50
Wm. F. Eggers	150	5	50
Roy Granger	125	20	75
Gus Ollrich	125	10	75
A. C. Fischer	100	12	100
L. N. Dunning	100	10	100

forty-seven out of fifty targets. He has been unable to add to his string since because of an accident to his shooting eye.

L. N. Dunning, as his picture shows, is very well satisfied with ten points on his first 100 targets. Says he intends to wear the cup on the cow-catcher of his new Paige.

Herman Vawter had his old "corn sheller" all dressed up in a new coat of varnish and shock absorber and sprang it on the crowd at the third shoot. Busted enough targets out of his first fifty to give him

eight points. Beats all how some guns scatter.

With seventy-five targets to go, Gus Ollrich is just getting down to business and promises to show the boys some real shooting.

A. D. Buchanan's picture was taken just after his seventy-five targets had netted him a goose egg. Al put on his war paint at the third shoot, however, and gathered in ten points, which cheered him up a bit.

G. Butcher, of the pressure stills, keeps the south end of Lake Michigan all churned up, but so far has failed to bring home the bacon. The shoot isn't over yet, Butch.

Roy Granger, of the carpenter department, is setting the boys a great pace, breaking 88 per cent with the wind making the targets shimmy all over the lot. That is some shooting.

George Humphreys will get his new Ithica into action at the next shoot. Everybody duck!

GREWSOME, BUT WITTY

The following is a true story. The explosion referred to occurred at an eastern industrial plant with the tragic results noted. The conversation recorded is an accurate report of the comment of a Wood River foreman, whose identity is concealed under the pseudonym of "Mr. A."

Mr. A.—"That was a bad accident at ——— last week."

Mr. B.—"That so? What happened?"

Mr. A.—"Boiler explosion killed a man. His body was found on the opposite side of the river. Imagine a man's body flying that far—"

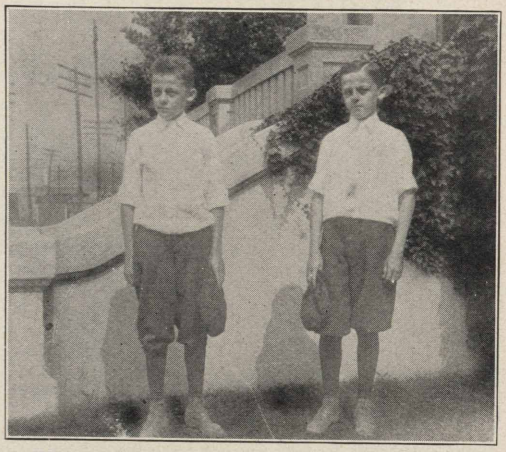
Mr. B.—"What was the coroner's verdict?"

Mr. A.—"He died of the 'flu.'"

WHITE LEAVES KASPER

R. W. White, employees' chairman of the Casper Joint General Committee, has left the service of the Standard Oil Company and M. J. LaVelle, of the construction department, has been named to succeed him as employees' representative for Division 1.

TWINS



We beg to introduce to our readers Frederick and Joseph Powell, twin sons of Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Powell, of Wood River. Their father is assistant general labor foreman at the Wood River refinery. Both Frederick and Joseph expect some day to be affiliated with the Standard Oil Company (Indiana).

LOOKS LIKE A SCRAP

A broken fist will prevent Mr. Emmett Welch, slugging Sugar Creek lightweight, from meeting Frank ("Flunkie") Dwyer, of Wood River, until after December 1. Any time after that date, however, Mr. Welch will be more than delighted to accommodate the ambitious Wood Riverite. Welch broke his fist when he tore into one of his sparring partners while training for a Labor Day battle. There's food for thought in this. Looks as if there might be a regular scrap when he and Dwyer get together.

* * *

Willie and Jack are two youngsters who are pugilistically inclined.

"Aw," said Willie, "you're afraid to fight; that's all there is to it."

"Naw, I'm not," protested Jack, "but if I fght my ma'll find it out and lick me."

"How'll she find it out, huh?"

"She'll see the doctor goin' to your house."—*Exchange.*

* * *

He is a great man who accepts the lemons Fate passes out and uses them to start a lemonade stand.—Exchange.

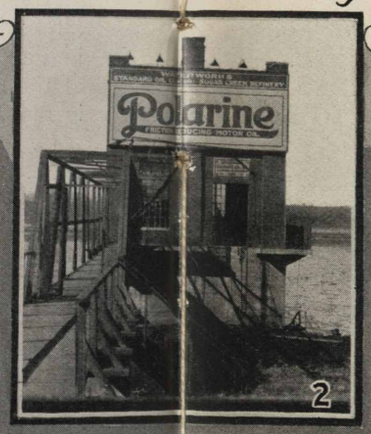
* * *

Read good books—the man who doesn't read good books is no better off than the man who can't read them.—Exchange.

ON THE BANKS OF THE MUDDY MISSOURI

Scenes in and about Standard Oil Company (Indiana) Refinery at Sugar Creek, Mo.

1



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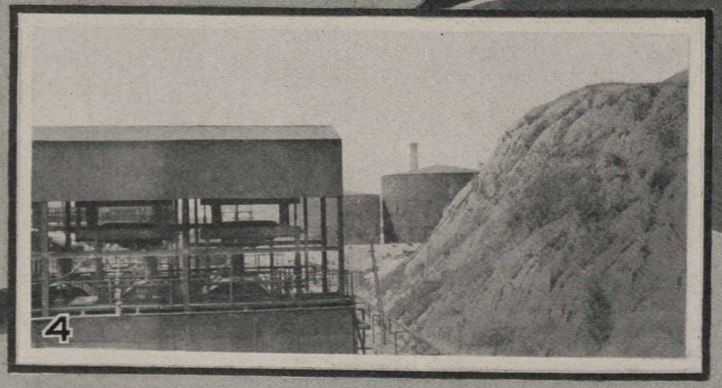
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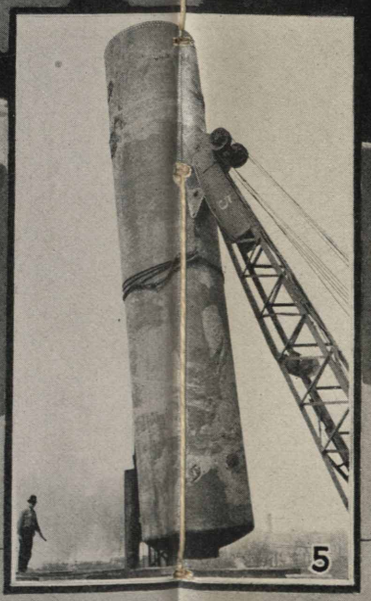
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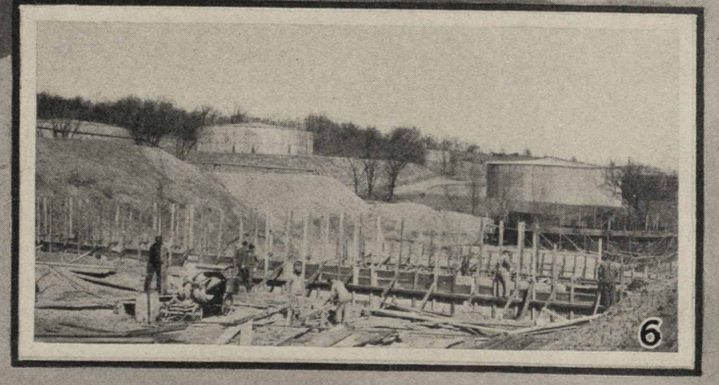
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1. Here is Sugar Creek itself! Picture taken at its mouth, where it flows into the Missouri River.
2. Waterworks' intake where water is pumped from Missouri River for use in the refinery.
3. This is the muddy Missouri during a spring thaw. Note the ice floating on its surface.
4. East end of pressure still cut, Sugar Creek refinery. In making the grade 250,000 cubic yards of earth were moved.
5. This is the Sugar Creek method of placing bubble towers.
6. Sugar Creek hills give engineers many problems. This shows various elevations of storage tanks. Top of one in center is 128 feet above the main refinery.

WHITING S. O. ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION BIG SUCCESS

Financed By Voluntary Subscriptions from Employees, Association Ends First Year With Balance of $517.66 After Fostering Six Major Sports, Bowling, Baseball, Basketball, Track, Tennis and Football

The constitution of the Whiting Standard Oil Company Athletic Association provides for the publication of the treasurer's report in the Stanolind Record. It is herewith published in full, but reports of the various committees have been condensed to meet space requirements.

Whiting's most scintillating tennis stars herewith make their bow. From left to right: Charles Miller, J. R. Wright, D. M. Brenner, M. R. Schmidt, N. Kundrat, A. J. Parkin, M. Gevirtz.

RED CROWNS LOSE

Whiting's new football team, the Red Crowns, gave their supporters a pleasant surprise on October 10th by holding the veteran Thorns, of Pullman, to a 7 to 0 score. It was the Red Crown's first game and in the Thorns they met a team which has not only played several games this season, but is composed of men who have played together for several years. Eddie Pond played a star game for the Red Crowns. The Whiting line-up: R. E., Martin Daegling; R. T., Sutherland; R. G., Sharp; C., Little John; L. G., M. Adams, Turner; L. T., O. Slater; L. E., Richardson; Q. B., McShane, Orr; R.H.B., T. Slater, Baer, Shanley; L.H.B., E. Bartuska, Harris; F. B., Pond.

Employees of the Whiting works contributed $1,412.63 to the support of the Whiting Standard Oil Athletic Association, according to the first annual report of G. A. Winslow, treasurer. The report follows:

At the time the association was organized, a year ago, we had no funds. It was necessary to take up a collection among the officers and executive committee to get money for immediate use. This collection, together with the voluntary subscription taken up later over the Whiting plant, netted us the sum of $1,412.63. Added to this was $15 from the Standard Oil Company, the prize money won by them in the Fourth of July parade, making the total receipts to our treasury $1,427.63.

Report of treasurer follows:

GENERAL FUND

Receipts	$202.63		
Transferred from Swimming Fund	100.00		
		$302.63	
Disbursed for Printing	21.65		
Disbursed for Athletic Supplies	73.40		
Disbursed for Fountain Pen	9.75		
Disbursed for Stamps	1.00		
Disbursed for Flowers	20.00		
Total	$125.80		
		$125.80	
Balance on hand September 30			$176.83

BASEBALL FUND

Receipts		$400.00	
Disbursed for Supplies and Umpire Services		370.09	
Balance on hand September 30			$ 29.91

TENNIS FUND

Receipts		$100.00	
Disbursed for Supplies		75.00	
Balance on hand September 30			$ 25.00

BOWLING FUND

Receipts		$125.00	
Disbursed for Merchandise for Teams		125.00	

FOOTBALL FUND

Receipts		$150.00	
Balance on hand September 30			$150.00

SWIMMING FUND

$100.00 transferred to General Fund.

BASKET BALL FUND

Receipts		$100.00	
Balance on hand September 30			$100.00

FIELD DAY

Receipts		$250.00	
Receipts Fund returned from Bercaw		35.92	
Total		$285.92	
Disbursed to W. N. Bercaw		$250.00	
Balance on hand September 30			$ 35.92
Balance on hand—Grand Total			$517.66

FOOTBALL

No report was submitted by the committee in charge of football inasmuch as football was not on the sport program at Whiting last fall. As reported in last month's issue of the Record, however, a call has been issued for football candidates and a strong squad is already practicing. A winning team appears practically certain. The football committee failed to send in any material for this month's Record so no additional news is available at this time.

TENNIS

Inasmuch as the tennis season has just ended and therefore is still comparatively live news, the report of the tennis committee is printed practically in full. Members of the committee are D. M. Brenner, chairman, W. N. Bercaw, C. E. Miller, M. R. Schmidt and Irene Stewart. Their report follows:

The four Directors' Cups were offered for competition in the elimination tournaments. One of these cups was paid for out of the appropriation allowed by the association for tennis.

The men's singles cup was won by Milton Gevirtz, of the acid works. The men's doubles cup was won by J. H. Wright and C. E. Miller, both of the chemical laboratory.

BALDWIN'S STARS SUFFER PARTIAL ECLIPSE

The Chicago office tennis team, headed by L. C. Baldwin, was defeated at Whiting, 8 to 3. Rohner, however, defeated Parkin, the Community Service star, and MacMeekin and Rohner defeated Gevirtz and Parkin, doubles champions of Whiting, Gary and vicinity. The Chicago office team, from left to right: Sherwood, Girard, MacMeekin, Rohner, Baldwin, Turner and Beamer. Next season we should have a match between Rohner and Gevirtz, the latter having won the Whiting singles championship. And when that is settled the Stanolind Record staff proposes to take on the champion and teach him all about tennis. What?

The other events, mixed double and ladies' singles, for which cups were provided, were not played out and the schedules will have to be cancelled on account of the close of the season. Therefore these cups can not be awarded this year.

This committee wishes to express thanks to the Whiting Park authorities, and to Mr. Gondon in particular, for their kind co-operation in arranging for the use of the courts for tournament games.

In addition to playing the tournament matches, a team captained by J. R. Wright defeated the Chicago office team, 8 to 3. We also played the Gary Tennis Club at Gary and were defeated 4 to 3, though scoring some notable individual victories.

This committee was given authority to buy tennis balls to use in the matches. During the season we used eight dozen balls, one dozen of which was paid for from the proceeds of the sale of used balls.

We also were ordered to buy eight cheap racquets for beginners to use and these were given over to the community service, and they still have them in good condition, as only a few beginners availed themselves of the opportunity of using them under Captain Orr's able instruction. This equipment will be available for next season.

BOWLING

Plans for this season are announced in the report of Secretary Fred Lau, of the bowling league. The report follows, in part:

At our last meeting, prizes and trophies were awarded to the winning teams. All of the money put up by the teams to guarantee their finishing the season has been returned.

We are now launching a new season and I would like to see a larger number of teams entered for the coming season. Unless we all get together and boost for our own individual sport, we will have to take

a back seat. Remember, boys, you do not have to be a bowler to enter the league. Everyone of us had to learn, so I ask you one and all to get out and make the bowling league one of the biggest things in the association.

BASKETBALL

The basketball committee, composed of L. Griffith, C. Groat and H. Bensinger, says nothing in its report of plans for the coming season, but it is understood there will be another basketball league this year, possibly two, if the girls get busy and start a little league of their own. The committee reports that five teams finished the season last year, the Crane Department having to drop out when "flu" attacked their team. More entries are hoped for this year.

BASEBALL

The events of the baseball season are so well known that H. R. White, secretary of the baseball committee, contents himself with a report on finances and a brief statement that all of the six teams entered in the inter-department league, except that from the boilermakers' division, finished the season. As has been recorded, the Polarines "copped."

TRACK AND FIELD

The report on the track and field meet, held on Labor Day, shows that it was one of the most successful athletic events ever staged at Whiting. The committee in charge was composed of W. N. Bercaw, chairman, Newell, Paulus, Watts and Kasper. In its report the committee expresses its thanks to Messrs. Schlatter, Groat and Keefe for their splendid co-operation in promoting the wrestling and boxing events.

Two hundred and twenty-six employees entered the various contests—a startling number. Baseball managers and department heads co-operated in arousing the interest which resulted in this large field of entrants.

* * *

Mother—"You were a long time in the conservatory with Mr. Willing last night, my child. What was going on?"

Daughter—"Did you ever sit in the conservatory with father before you married him?"

Mother—"I suppose I did."

Daughter—"Well, Mother, it's the same old world."—*Exchange.*

WHO AM I?

I am more powerful than the combined armies of the universe.

I have destroyed more men than all the wars of the world.

I am more deadly than bullets, and I have wrecked more homes than the mightiest of siege guns.

I spare no one, and find my victims among the rich and poor alike; the young and old, the strong and the weak. Widows and orphans know me.

I loom up to such proportions that I cast my shadow over every field of labor, from the turning of the grindstone to the moving of every train.

I massacre thousands upon thousands of wage-earners in a year.

I lurk in unseen places, and do most of my work silently.

You are warned against me, but you heed not.

I am relentless. I am everywhere: in the home, on the street, in the factory, at the railroad crossing, and on the sea.

I bring sickness, degradation and death, and yet few seek to avoid me.

I destroy, crush or maim.

I give nothing, but take all.

I am your worst enemy.

I AM CARELESSNESS.

NIX ON THIS STUFF

From several sources it is reported to the editor that some correspondents have a habit of showing their copy about to people in their department before sending it in for publication. Please don't do it. It is difficult enough to keep "gossip" from being stale when publishing a monthly magazine, without letting those interested know what is to appear long before they get a copy of the magazine. Nix on that stuff, Mr. Correspondent.

* * *

Safety Last—It's wonderful how careless people are in our day. If a person walks on the street someone is bound to step on your toes and say "Excuse me," jab an umbrella in your eye and say, "Excuse me," after the harm is done. The other day I saw an expressman knock down a man, run right over him with a big team, and after he had run over him the expressman hollored, "Look out!" The man looked up from the pavement and said: "Why? Are you coming back?"—*Dodge News.*

WHITING GHOSTS IN AWESOME ORGY

Stars of Long Forgotten Days Rise from Baseball Graves for One Last Fling While Whiting Business Men, Who Should Have Stuck to Business, Contract Poliomyelitis Watching Weird Slants Dished Up by Layo Link

The Ghosts, standing, left to right: Charles Stross, Charles Henrikson, Fred Ehlers, John Kinder. Center row: George Moffett, Frank Long, W. P. Stenhouse. Lower row: William Walker, Alva Bumhour.

Like Mr. Banquo, they will not down.

Dead these many years, we had thought they were: dead and buried in their baseball graves. So, too, thought the Whiting business men. Poor innocents.

Long since, we mourned, the hurling wing of Layo Link had mumified; Al Bumhour's whip to second, we sadly grieved, would never more be seen, while Billy Stenhouse's coaching chatter must long since have been sealed by paraffine or dried up with stogie leaf. Ah, poor hot stove relics of a better day!

And then, just as we had 'em decently buried, and dust to dust, and all that sort of thing—back they came like Mr. Banquo, plus 1920 jazz improvements.

Dead and buried? Man, we'll tell the world those twenty-year men capered on the field and made those Whiting business men wonder why they ever jumped their counters to come out there, and Doc Doll—who as a business man is our idea of a regular ringer, though the game proved him to be a regular juggler—to wish himself back at the bedside of his ailing patient. (Spare that singular, Mr. Proofreader, we must have accuracy in this magazine.)

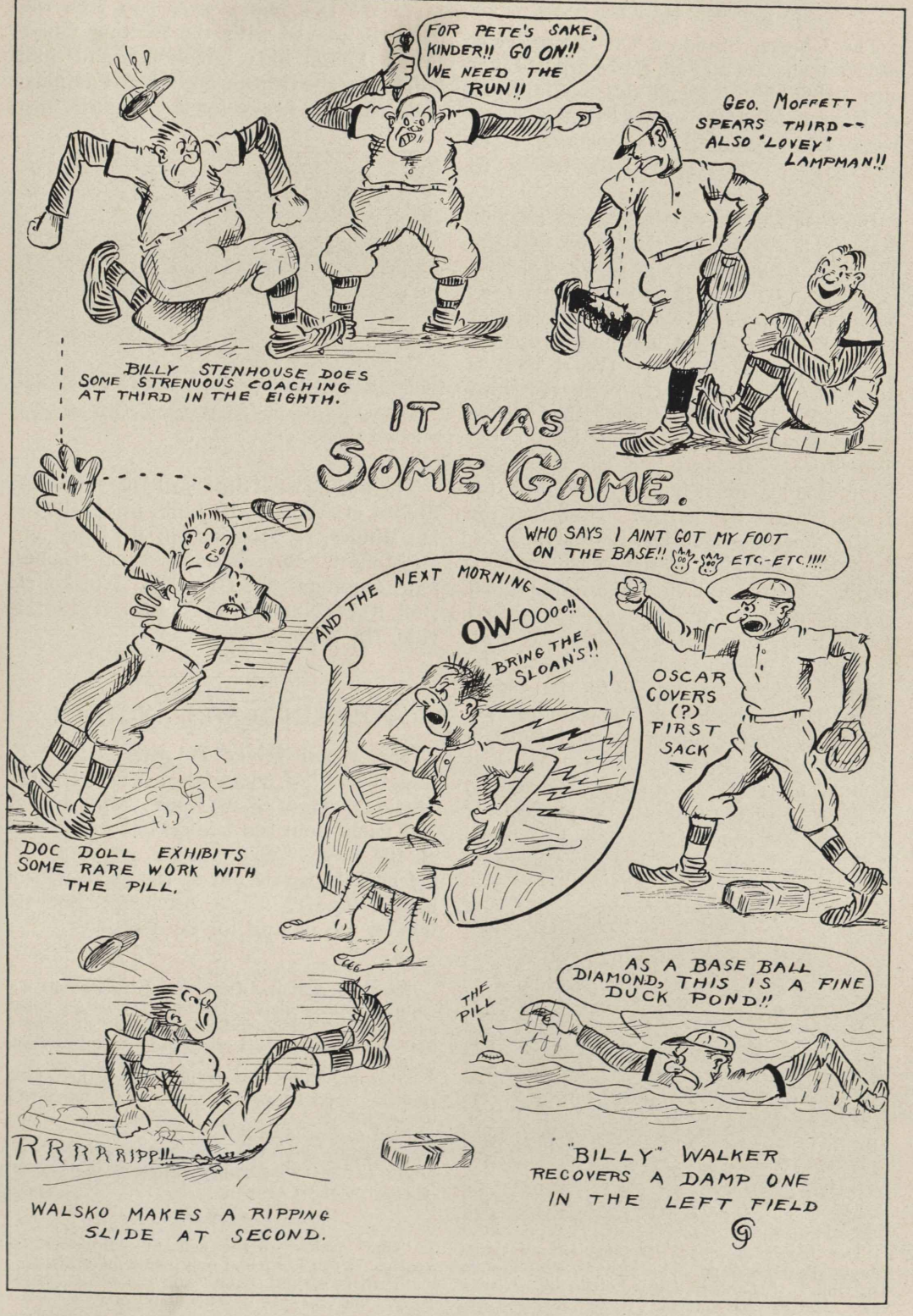
It was an awesome orgy while it lasted. The score was 12 to 11.

And, Oh! That morning after! But that's another tale.

The game itself? Our cartoonist has faithfully depicted it on another page. Only a cartoonist could do justice to that game.

However, if you insist:

(Continued on page 24)


FOR PETE'S SAKE, KINDER!! GO ON!! WE NEED THE RUN!!
GEO. MOFFETT SPEARS THIRD -- ALSO "LOVEY" LAMPMAN!!
BILLY STENHOUSE DOES SOME STRENUOUS COACHING AT THIRD IN THE EIGHTH.
IT WAS SOME GAME.
WHO SAYS I AINT GOT MY FOOT ON THE BASE!! ETC.-ETC.!!!!
AND THE NEXT MORNING
OW-OOOO!!
BRING THE SLOAN'S!!
OSCAR COVERS (?) FIRST SACK
DOC DOLL EXHIBITS SOME RARE WORK WITH THE PILL.
AS A BASE BALL DIAMOND, THIS IS A FINE DUCK POND!!
THE PILL
RRRRRIPP!!
WALSKO MAKES A RIPPING SLIDE AT SECOND.
"BILLY" WALKER RECOVERS A DAMP ONE IN THE LEFT FIELD

(*Continued from page 22*)

The Ghosts, Standard Oil twenty-year service men, one and all, were ouijaed back into public life through the mediumship of George Moffett, manager. We don't know who managed the business men, and anyhow, we expect he's trying to forget it.

Layo Link was on the mound for our diamond heroes of days gone by and the Whiting moneymakers contracted polio-myelitis watching the ghostly slants that he served up. Thirteen men bit the dust viathe strikeout route and but two were given free rides to first. (We'd like to know who the umpire was.) In the third it looked as if the Ghosts were about to be exorcised when Gainer, who doesn't believe in 'em, stepped into one of Layo's slants and slammed it into deep water for a trip around the circuit. That was the last of the Babe Ruthing, however.

In the last half of the third, Wilson, hurling for the business men, developed locomotor ataxia and the Ghosts wafted seven runs across the platter. Walsko succeeded Wilson and after that the Ghosts took goose eggs until the eighth when they slipped over the winning run. The play was: Kinder opened with a double. Henrickson hit to short and was out at first. Walsko passed Bumhour. Moffett drove the ball into the outfield for a hit, Kinder scoring. (Sounds like a real ball game, doesn't it?)

The "Business Men," standing, left to right: Mayor Walter Schrage, Fire Chief Clyde Lampman, Dr. Doll, L. J. Lentzen, Oscar Lottinville. Center row: Martin McNamara, Judge Roy Green, Charles Gainer. Lower row: Wilson, L. Walsko.

On the two teams were five men who formerly played with the Whiting Grays: Frank Long, Billy Stenhouse and John Kinder for the Ghosts, and Clyde Lampman and Mayor Schrage for the business men.

Moffett getting the single that put Kinder across with the winning run.

The lineup was: Standard Oil—Long, ss; Ehlers, cf; Walker, lf; Link, p; Stenhouse, 1b; Kinder, rf; Henrickson, 3b; Bumhour, c; Moffett, 2b. Business Men—Gainer, 2b; Lampman, 3b; Green, ss; Walsko, cf; Doll, lf; McNamara, c; Schrage, rf; Lottinville, 1b; Wilson, p.

POLARINES WIN ANOTHER

The Wood River Polarines added to their string of victories a win over the Dittmann team of St. Louis, score 8 to 7. The game went ten innings but was listless all the way. "Sox" Parker, peppy Polarine backstop, was out of the game with a broken finger, Close catching. Bennett was on the mound for the Polarines.

* * *

Knew Their Man—A traveling salesman tells of a unique correspondence between a Chicago house and its representative in South Dakota. It appears that the drummer had sent the following message to his employers:

"Snowing hard in Deadwood. Snow plows stalled. Good here for a week. Wire funds and instructions."

Back came the reply:

"Telegram received. Hundred telegraphed you. Lose no time. Play poker and remit winnings to house."—*Buffalo Times.*

* * *

"Oh!" exclaimed the militant suffragette fervently, "if the Lord had only made me a man!"

"Perhaps he did, dear," said the widow, soothingly, "but you just haven't found him yet."—Exchange.

MINERS COLLAPSE BEFORE POLARINE ATTACK

Wood River Nine, Champs of Alton Industrial League, Defeat Stanolinds of Carlinville, 9 to 1, Hitting Savage and Elliott at Will While Bryan Holds Coal Diggers Helpless With Speed and Curves

Accompanied by the Wood River Standard Oil band of forty pieces, and two railway coaches full of rooters, the Polarines journeyed to Carlinville on Labor Day and defeated the Stanolinds, the Standard Oil coal mining department team, by a score of 9 to 1.

The game was preceded by a parade, led by manager C. B. Manbeck and the band, and by a band concert in the town square. Box score:

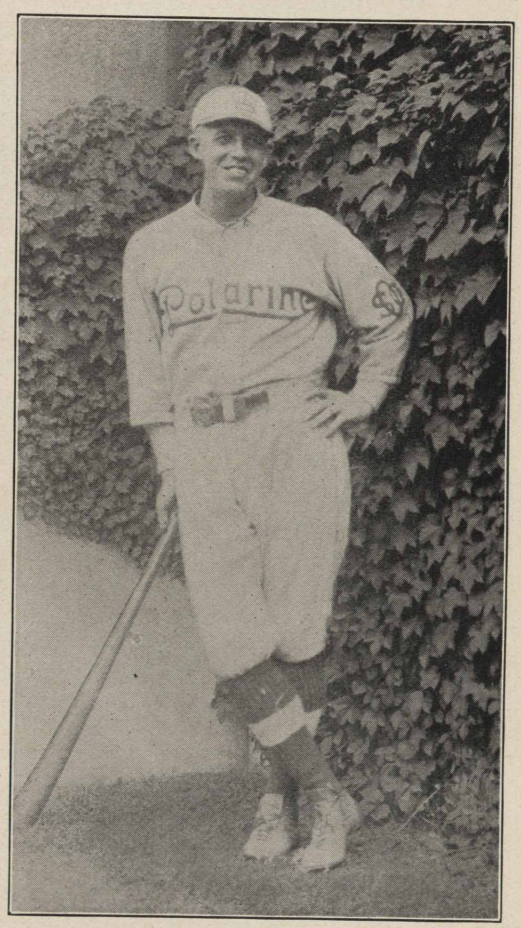
POLARINES

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Henry, ss	5	1	3	4	3	0
Ash, cf	4	2	2	1	0	0
Federle, 1b	5	1	2	8	0	1
Bryan, p	5	0	1	0	4	1
Close, rf	4	1	0	1	0	0
Kremer, lf	4	1	2	2	0	0
Fortschneider, 3b	3	1	1	1	2	0
Parker, c	3	0	0	6	0	0
Long, 2b	4	2	3	4	3	0
Totals	37	9	14	27	12	2

STANOLINDS

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Seyfirt, cf	4	1	2	1	0	2
R. Bloomfield, rf	2	0	1	0	0	0
Robertson, rf	2	0	1	0	0	0
Eller, ss	4	0	0	4	2	0
Brown, lf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Marquarion, 1b	4	0	2	11	1	3
Koches, 3b	4	0	0	2	3	0
Polonius, 2b	2	0	0	0	1	0
Scott, 2b	2	0	0	0	1	0
B. Bloomfield, c	1	0	0	3	0	0
Krochener, c	2	0	1	4	1	1
Savage, p	1	0	0	1	3	0
Elliott, p	2	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	33	1	7	27	13	6

Harkey Ash, manager and heavy hitting outfielder of the Wood River Polarines, champions of the Alton Industrial league, leads that team in batting with a percentage of .436 for seventeen games. J. Campbell and L. Parker, with averages of .667 and .450, respectively, are nominal leaders, but Campbell participated in but one game and Parker in seven. Bryan, the star pitcher, demonstrated that he also shines at the plate, getting an average of .435 for thirteen games. Averages of the team, compiled by T. J. Gorman, follow:



As captain, star outfielder and heavy hitter on the Wood River Polarines, Harkey Ash did much to carry his team through to victory in the Alton Industrial League.

Player	G	R	H	Ave.
J. Campbell	1	0	2	.667
L. Parker	6	6	9	.450
H. Ash	17	22	23	.436
E. Bryan	13	5	20	.435
A. Federle	18	16	24	.333
E. Bennett	7	3	5	.313
T. Wells	8	8	9	.310
E. Henry	17	17	22	.293
R. Parker	15	8	12	.273
U. Close	13	13	14	.269
L. Kremer	18	12	22	.265
Fortschneider	14	8	13	.250
H. Ede	3	1	3	.214
E. Long	14	12	8	.178
K. Volz	1	0	0	.000

HULLY GEE! LOOK WHAT'S AMONG US!

Ladies and Gentlemen: Herewith we print an exclusive photograph of the nine most modest youths in the employ of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana)—The Timekeepers, inter-department baseball champs of the Wood River refinery. How our photographer ever managed to get these shrinking violets in front of a camera is a mystery to us, but he did it. From left to right (note their ladylike names), top row: Porkie Wedepohl, Connie O'Donald, Bull Durham, Snowie Lamm and Sleepy Volz; lower row: Vamp Cahill, Lead Walters, Okaw Kugler and Handsome Harry Mahoney. (Bertillon measurements and finger prints furnished on request to any police chief interested.) Following is a modest account of their career, written by themselves: "We are all employed in the timekeeping department, except three that we were forced to borrow from the switchmen's shanty, there being but six men in our department. In the course of the season we played 20 scheduled games. After our first three victories over the Racks, Laboratory and Pipe Department, we had no trouble getting games for the remainder of the season. In order to do justice to the world's series, we quit so as to alleviate the mental strain within the heads of our many admirers. Having played all department teams, we accepted a challenge from Simon J. Halloran to meet his "All Stars" (picked men from the various department teams), in a three game series. After permitting the All Stars to win the first game, 4 to 3, we tendered them two successive defeats, 6 to 1, and 7 to 0. The Main Office claims a victory over our victorious aggregation, but as it was a pre-season game it cannot be counted in the official score, they having refused to play us during the season. We shall be on the diamond with the return of the birds in the springtime, so that our many admirers may spend their leisure hours watching us perform. We sincerely deprecate your thanks for permitting you to gaze upon us. Modestly yours, etc."

Harkey Ash, L. Parker and Campbell had perfect fielding averages for the season, Ash again being the real leader. Federle led in Babe Ruthing, getting two circuit drives. Ash and L. Parker got one apiece. Ash had five three-baggers, Federle three and T. Wells three, while R. Parker collected two, and Bryan, Close and Kremer one each. The team's batting average was .294; fielding average .945.

* * *

He—"If I call pa 'pop', why shouldn't I call ma 'mop?' "

She—"If you do she'll wipe the floor with you."
—*Exchange.*

Indiana State Library

NEW SPORT CHIEFS

Standard Oil Athletic Association, On October 5, Elects Officers For The Ensuing Year

Charles Groat has been elected president of the Whiting Standard Oil Athletic Association for the ensuing year. The election was held October 5. Mr. Groat succeeds Mr. R. E. Wilkinson, under whose administration the association has made such an auspicious start. Executive officers for the year are:

President—CHARLES GROAT.
First Vice President—CHARLES MILLER.
Second Vice President—LEW GRIFFITH.
Secretary—C. C. CRASWELL.
Treasurer—GEORGE A. WINSLOW

Robert C. Curtis will continue to handle publicity for the association. During the past year his work has been so efficient that the association has become one of the best known organizations in the district.

On September 28 the various departments elected representatives to the athletic association, as follows:

Acid Works—George Benson, Joseph Stanley, John F. Hmurovich.
Old Barrel House—Lawrence Fraley.
New Barrel House—H. M. Dailey.
Blacksmith Shop—Daniel George.
Boiler Shop—J. Hansen, J. Burgwald, J. Abraham, J. Germerek, C. Reamer.
Can House—Alfred Peterson, Helen O'Hara.
Candle Factory—James J. Griffith, Anna Kresach.
Switching Department, Car Repairing and Filling Racks—Paton Richardson, William Fagan, Russell Wilkinson.
Carpenters, Power House and Water Station—William Isbell, William J. Keller.
Clean-up Department—John F. Savage.
Common Labor—Paul Barber, William Eggers, Harry Rolph.
Crane Car Department—F. Schlatter.
Electricians—C. A. Pease.
Filtering Oils—Martin Kaucak.
Grease Works—Mike Pataky.
Machine and Pattern Shops—A. C. Wade, Alva Bumhour.
Private Payroll, Main Office (Works' Roll) and Garage—Pete Liesse, Ray Whitmer, Charles Miller
Masons—John Stover.
Painters—Ralph Olson.
Paraffine Department — Warner Sutherland, George Winslow, William Nelson, Edward Wonnacott, George Wilk.
Pipe Shop—James McCarthy, John Ryan, J. McKenna, P. Herockovitch.
Pressure Stills—Mike McGowan, Lew Griffith, Robert Adley, Leo Kaschak.
Tower Stills—Ed. C. James, Charles Grota, Edwin W. Pond.
Refinery, Buffalo Side—Harry Etter.
Boiler Houses 2 and 4—William P. Doran.
Steam Stills, Steam St. Pump House, Clay Plant and Inspection Department—Gus Greisel.
Refinery Machinists—August Seebold.
Refinery Ash Gang—George Sluka.
Salvage Yard—Roy Keister.
Still Cleaning—Saggor Yyor, John Bodick, Herman Vater.
Storehouse—A. J. Henig.
Teaming and Trucking—Chester Fraley.
Tin Shop—Harry Benight.
Watching Department—Charles Manzell.
Wax Refinery—John Kinder.
Welding Shop—Ed Clabby.

TO OUR WOMEN READERS

During the summer there was such an increase in the amount of current news from the refineries that recipes, fashions and other items of special interest to our women readers, were crowded out of the magazine. This month we are able to insert them again, and with the increase in the size of the magazine next month to sixty-four pages, we expect to be able to devote more space to our women readers than ever before.

Send your recipes or other items which you think will be of special interest to women readers to Mary McKenzie, Editor Woman's Column, Stanolind Record, Room 226, 910 South Michigan avenue. The women readers must help make the Record interesting to women. Sign your name and address.

POTATO SOUP

Four medium sized potatoes, two medium sized onions, one slice bacon or salt pork, salt and pepper to taste; two quarts water. Dice potatoes, onion and bacon, put on to cook in hot water; boil one hour. Serve with bread and butter. This recipe will serve five people.

FISH CROQUETTES

To one and one-half cups cold flaked halibut or salmon, add one cup thick white sauce. Season with salt and pepper, and spread on plate to cool. Shape, roll in crumbs, egg and crumbs, and fry in deep fat. Drain, arrange on hot dish for serving, and garnish with parsley. If salmon is used, add lemon juice and finely chopped parsley.

VEAL LOAF

One and one-half pounds ground veal, one-half pound ground salt pork, one can tomato soup, one stalk celery, one green pepper cut fine, one large onion cut fine, salt and pepper. Mix all together and roast about one hour.

ABOUT THOSE BABIES

Record, Amazed at Rapid Increase in Infants in Standard Family, to Print Baby News

Who rules the house and all within?
Who often needs a safety pin?
Who makes you glad she's not a twin?
The Baby!
Who is a precious 'ittle dear?
Whose little ways are often queer?
Who moves old bachelors to sneer?
The Baby!
Who wakes at 4 a. m. to yowl?
Who, when you lift her, starts to howl?
Who looks as wise as any owl?
The Baby!
Who can upset your every plan?
Who plainly shows she knows she can?
The Baby!
—The Somerville Journal.

The editor of the Record, perusing each month the gossip which comes from the several refineries of this company, has been impressed to the point of admiring amazement by the constantly increasing number of items concerning births in families belonging to the great Family of Standard Oil.

Having become convinced from the perusal of the aforesaid items that there must be, at this writing, at least one baby in the family of every reader, the editor has decided to begin the publication of baby news, furnished through the United States Public Health Service. The first article follows:

A delicate piece of machinery must have regular, systematic care, if it is to remain in order and do its work properly. Just so with the baby. His body is one of the most sensitive pieces of mechanism, known, and regular, systematic care is necessary if he is to grow and develop properly.

A baby must not only have the right kind of meals, but they must be *on time* and at the *same time every day*. A baby must have regular hours for sleep, and he must be put to bed on time and at the same time every day. The baby's bath, outing, play time, nap, in fact, everything that is necessary to a baby's care, should be done with the same care, precision and regularity that is used in caring for any fine machine.

Regularity in baby's care will establish good habits. Good habits are something which will be of benefit to him through life. The first years of a child's life are, for these reasons, the most important. If he has the right sort of care then and is trained in the right sort of habits from the very first day of his life, he will grow and develop properly. He will be a happy baby, for he hasn't any reason to be otherwise.

On the other hand, careless and irregular feeding, keeping baby awake at all hours, waking him to show to the neighbors, taking him out to walk when he ought to be in bed, will make a baby unhappy and cross.

A child who has been trained to habits of regularity, to obedience and self-control, is much easier taken care of when ill, and these habits assist him in the recovery.

A sample program for every day follows:

6 a. m.—Baby's first nursing; family breakfast; children off to school.

9 a. m.—Baby's bath, followed by second nursing; baby sleeps till noon.

12 m.—Baby's noon meal; out-of-door airing and nap.

3 p. m.—Afternoon nursing; period of waking.

6 p. m.—Baby's supper and bed.

10 to 12 p. m.—Baby's night meal.

—*U. S. Public Health Service.*

* * *

WHY TEACHERS GET GRAY

"Edward the Third would have been king of France if his mother had been a man."

"Benjamin Franklin produced electricity by rubbing cats backward."

"The Gorgons were three sisters that looked like women, only more terrible."

"George Washington married Mary Curtis and in due time became the father of his country."

"A deacon is the lowest kind of Christian."

"An index is where you look in the back of the book when you want to find something that is printed in the front part of the book."—*Exchange.*

* * *

An alien who wished to be naturalized was asked by the clerk to fill out a blank on which appeared the following questions:

Name?
Born?
Business?

The applicant answered as follows:

Name—Jacob Levinsky.
Born—Yes.
Business—Rotten.—*Exchange.*

* * *

"The poet says here: 'He came with vine leaves in his hair.' What does that mean, Thomas?" asked Mrs. Bibbles.

Oh," replied Mr. Bibbles, "I guess that's just the poet's highfalutin way of saying somebody arrived on the scene soused to the gills."—*Exchange.*

GOSSIP ABOUT THE PLANTS

News of the Doings of Standard Oil Company Employees at Whiting, Sugar Creek, Wood River and Casper

WHITING

The entire plant extends its sympathy to John Hurskovich, who, on September 2, lost both his wife and little daughter. John is employed on the pressure stills.

Everett Whiting has returned to work, having recovered from his recent operation.

John Mihalso recently spent three days at Indianapolis, where he attended the wedding of his brother, September 7.

William C. Smith has purchased a farm at Hobart, Ind., and has taken a two weeks' vacation to harvest the corn on the place.

Dave Crockett has accepted a position with the Texas Oil Co.

The Record regrets to report the death of John Kubeck, aged 48, employed by the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) for ten years. His death, due to heart trouble, occurred at his home, 1098 Lincoln avenue. The family had moved into their new bungalow at that address about three weeks ago. His death was a great shock to his family, particularly to his daughter, who was playing the piano for her father's amusement when he was stricken. Funeral services were held from St. John's Slovak church. Interment was in Hammond. Mr. Kubeck was a member of the First Catholic Slovak union. He is survived by his widow and nine children, John, Jr., Anna, Mary, Caroline, Jennie, James and Paul. The plant extends its sympathy to the bereaved family.

Employees of the switching department presented Miss Margaret Dwan with a gold wrist watch in appreciation of her fine showing in the Labor Day meet. Miss Dwan won the ball throwing contest for distance, heaving the old pill 128 feet.

A. J. Dressen accompanied his son to De Pauw university at Greencastle, Ind., where the young man enters this year as a freshman.

John Chiluski was called home on account of his wife's recent illness.

Although the war is over, Otto Miethke still wears his gas mask. (Cleaning tank cars.)

Wm. Gaeth says he is off the White Sox for life.

George Pataky is figuring on training early for the coming bowling tournament.

Raymond Van Osten, formerly of the pressure stills, has accepted the duties of assistant lime grinder at the grease department.

Elmer Simonds strained his back loading cars, and has been laid up since the first of the month.

James Woodburn, the star blocker, can drive spikes faster than the manufacturer can produce them.

Mike Muhich, in charge of the lime grinding machine, has an assistant now, which makes sailing easy.

Mike Pataky was elected athletic representative of the grease department in the recent election.

Steve Martyi has resigned his position at the grease department.

Henry Meincke, formerly of the pressure stills, is now working at the grease department.

Robert Jervic is back in the loading gang after a month's absence caused by his recent injury, a broken finger.

Joseph Fortune hurt his knee cap and was sent to the Presbyterian hospital in Chicago. Up to date he is still there.

Harry Martin is still on the sick list.

Anna Ondesco has returned from Braceville, Ill., where she visited her mother.

Mary Gima is visiting her relatives at St. Joe, Mich.

Mary Kubeck and Martha Kosta did not work the latter part of September, owing to the death of the former's father.

Mollie Gurivitz and Rose Ackman laid off a couple of days to celebrate the Jewish holidays.

Mrs. Gladys Nyland has resigned her position as stenographer after two and a half years of service. She has moved into her new home in the West Park addition.

The Record was this month compelled to leave out several Whiting items because the editor could not make out the spelling of the names. When matter is not typewritten, please print the names.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Gough are the proud parents of an eight-pound girl, born August 18. The young lady has been named Evelyn Charlotte. Grandpa Harper, of the acid works, is even prouder than the parents, if that were possible, and spends most of his leisure time conversing with the young lady. He says they understand each other perfectly.

Robert Heinze, foreman in the acid works, met with a very painful though not serious accident on August 31, while cleaning out a line that had become plugged with lime. Bob got both eyes pretty well filled but prompt medical attention was rendered and his sight will not be impaired. During his absence J. R. Gambril acted as acid works correspondent for the Record.

Leo P. McCampbell, tester in the acid works laboratory, has left for Purdue university, where he will study electrical engineering.

Mr. Brown Jarman has returned from a two weeks vacation spent with relatives at his old home in Virginia.

A ten pound baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Straker, August 14. This makes the eighth Straker. Joe is employed at the garage.

WOOD RIVER

Jack Hanson, the pride of Wood River, who staged a little bout at Whiting on Labor Day, brought home the bacon. He was accompanied there by Clarence Hamer and Washington McDonald. The boys had a fine time and wish to extend their thanks for the courtesies shown them by the Whiting fellows, and especially to Mayor Schrage, of Whiting. They hope to be able to reciprocate some time.

M. Powell, of the common labor department, is enjoying a two weeks' vacation. Melly is not taking an extended trip for various reasons, but he is making good use of his car visiting neighboring towns.

Louis Timer, of the paraffine department, who lost his baby daughter recently, wishes to express his sincere thanks to the people who aided him in his sad hour. Especially does he wish to thank the

boys of his department for their beautiful floral offering.

Albert Thiel and Luke Kane, of Whiting, visited the Wood River works, September 10. Luke formerly lived at Wood River and came home on his vacation to see his mother, who lives here.

William Miller, one of our pressure still cleaners, reports the stork visited his home September 2 and left there an eight-pound baby girl. Congratulations!

"Doc" Wagner, of the chemical lab. is receiving the congratulations of all the boys on the arrival at his home on September 15 of a baby girl. The smokes were fine, Doc.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stoffer, and family of Tulsa, Okla., are visiting Jack Stoneham and family at their home in Maplewood. Mrs. Stoffer is the daughter of our veteran still foreman.

August Wuestenfeld, our congenial general refinery foreman, has returned from a vacation spent in Whiting and points north. Gus made the trip overland in his Lexington Six and reports a fine time.

On September 4 the Wood River Volunteer Fire Department held its big benefit dance for John Robinson, who was injured in the tournament at Springfield. Edwardsville was very active in this affair and a second benefit dance for Mr. Robinson is planned at that place later in the month. John is able to be back on the job again and wishes to express his sincere thanks to all who assisted him during the illness which followed his injury.

Otto Ratz, one of our pressure still foremen, accompanied by his wife, has returned from a pleasant two weeks vacation spent visiting his parents in Chicago.

Everyone extends deep sympathy to K. C. Hull in the loss of his mother, Mrs. Minnie Hull, who died August 30.

T. J. (Jazz-Stepper) Gorman attended the baseball game at Carlinville but beat it back on an early train. Auburn hair in the laboratory responsible?

The recent intellectual test in the American magazine, tried on our office force, indicated there are a lot of sub-normals around here. Kremer and Kopp tied with seven words each. Here's the test: Try it on yourself and be honest. Take the letters "A, I, U, D, L, M" and see how many words may be written in five minutes. Do not use any letter more than once in a word. The average adult should write fifteen words in five minutes.

Miss Marie Brown, of the shipping department, is enjoying a vacation from her strenuous duties. Miss Brown, please don't let it affect you as it did the others in your department. "One" will be sufficient.

The following is attributed to H. F. Moore:

"The Golden Calf was worshiped by
"The Israelitish ilk.
"Today all men idolize the
"The calf encased in silk."

L. Geltz—"Why do the girls always smile at me?"

Wilma Webb—"Perhaps they are too polite to laugh out loud."

Word has been received from T. (Bud) Wells that he is doing nicely and expects to return home for a brief visit soon. Bud will be remembered as the Polarine's star second baseman.

The engagement of John W. Davey, Jr., to Miss Josephine Leady, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Leady, was announced at a recent party at the young lady's home. The wedding is to take place on October 21 at St. Mary's church. Thirty-five guests attended the announcement party.

Harry Gwinner, of the tube stills, is spending two weeks in Oklahoma, where he says he intends to get fed up on chicken.

Freyland Thompson, stillman, is on the job again after being off three weeks with a sprained instep.

Harvey Moore, helper at No. 6 pressure, has returned from Missouri, where he spent two weeks. Our wives have been very much upset ever since, for he has told so many yarns about the plant of having fried chicken and everything for every meal that our better halves are having an awful time trying to satisfy our appetites.

Karl Juhlin, who has been stepping high since he got his new Skelton car, called one of the fellows aside the other night and inquired as to the cost of building a five-room bungalow on his lot in Maplewood. It may be he is running in opposition to Tom Wright our fireman-real estate-agent, but Tom says that he saw Karl out riding the other night and as she was at the wheel, he isn't worrying, being convinced it isn't real estate Karl's thinking about.

Mr. Keel is with us again after an absence of several weeks, during which he submitted to an operation. He says he is now feeling fine.

L. Roberts, helper on No. 4 pressure stills, has resigned his position with the Standard Oil Company to go in business for himself. He has bought out a poolroom on Ferguson avenue. We wish him all the luck in the world.

Philip Schwan has been reported on the sick list.

Tirey Harrod is the proud father of a fine baby boy. Tirey's been so chesty ever since we guess his tailor will have to fit him with a new suit of clothes.

Harvey Moore is climbing 'em on high in his new Gardner.

H. Rench is showing us how to cut the high cost of building by putting up a nice five-room house all by himself. It is coming along splendidly.

Dr. and Mr. E. J. Laurer, of Whiting, visited Arthur E. Gladden recently.

Miss Mary Stoneham, of the main office, who returned recently from a "real" vacation, says she is glad to be back. We can't believe it. 'Fess up, Mary. Has Bill Garde anything to do with it?

Mrs. Ted Hermeling, wife of Ted Hermeling of the pressure stills, and her two children, visited in Nashville recently while Ted was attending the Knights of Pythias grand lodge at Springfield. Ted expected to meet them at Nashville and accompany them home.

Gamalea Howe, who has been employed as a helper in the machine shop, enrolled as a student at Shurtleff College, Alton, on September 21, and will study there this year prior to entering a theological school. Mr. Howe has many friends in Wood River who wish him well in his undertaking.

Ralph C. (Socks) Parker, star catcher for the Polarines and star carpenter on the plant, slipped over to St. Louis on September 28 and was married to Sarah M. Hulett, of Alton. The boys all extend their congratulations to Socks and Mrs. Socks and hope she'll let him play ball next year.

Mrs. L. L. Tuley, wife of Storehouse Tuley, left September 24 to spend ten days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Noe, at LaPorte, Ind. She was accompanied by her two children, Katherine and Dixon.

William Penrose, astute politician and main office janitor, is grieving over the recent departure

of Axel Anderson. It was Saturday and payday when Axel took a sudden notion to leave for Los Angeles. Cheer up, Bill. Axel will pay you that lunch money when he makes a kill. Axel may need that lunch money now to take one of Mack Sennett's bathing beauties out to lunch or something, but he'll pay you as soon as he makes a "killing" or lands a movie star. In the meantime our last reports say Axel is in Kansas City, doing nicely, and broke.

Joe Kochan, of the paraffine department, is about the happiest man on the plant just now, his wife and boy having just arrived from Czecho-Slovakia after being separated from him for seven years.

Virgil Smiley, tube blower at the boiler house, reports the stork left a nine-pound baby boy at his home September 21.

SUGAR CREEK

The Band recently gave concerts at Mt. Washington and Independence for the benefit of the employees, and at the County Farm. Frank Lee spent an enjoyable afternoon shaking hands with old friends.

"Stop Thief!" This is the cry which rang out on the clear, frosty morning of October 3. Mr. R. C. Wetmore, frantically running down Benton boulevard, was finally stopped by a policeman and Bob informed him some maliciously inclined person had stolen his car. Upon being informed that the car referred to was an "Olds," the policeman consoled him by saying that it would no doubt be soon returned when the thief found out what he had. True enough that afternoon the car turned up at a downtown garage minus tires and everything of value, and a little later even the tires were returned. We are unable to determine at this writing whether the look on Bob's face is one of joy or resignation.

Tom Knight is moving around like he was treading air since he happens to be Grandpa.

Bill Hollis says he enjoys being where the girls go in swimming. He has returned from a month's vacation spent in California. He is now longing for another attack of hay fever. Says he thinks it will strike him about the time the roses bloom again.

Wynkoop Kiersted, Jr., has returned from his vacation spent in New York and is moving his family from Liberty, Mo., to Independence, Mo.

Henry McCoy has returned from Milwaukee, where he attended the National Safety Council annual convention.

Bert Stover has returned from his vacation spent in New York state, where he took on a good coat of tan and five pounds in weight. Together this makes him weigh almost one hundred pounds.

Bill Beatty has returned from an extended trip to his back yard, where he erected to the memory of his benzine cart one perfectly good garage.

C. C. Huhn is getting all stuck up since he commenced the marketing of his sorghum crop.

Frank Lee is contemplating the purchase of a rag house to avoid the high cost of moving. He is on his third move so far this year.

Imagine, if you can, Dad Ruhlman sitting behind a perfectly good Camel.

John Grinter is sporting a new 1921 Buick.

Sallie Stark is installing a new heating plant in his residence on Independence road.

Renick Jones was late to work Monday morning due to muddy roads at Odessa, Mo. Renick says he is not particularly fond of those sixty-mile drives but he sure enjoys close communication.

Matt Delles, Grand Sachem of the "Dirty Face," tried an aeroplane stunt with his flivver and landed in a corn field seventy-five feet below the level of his starting point. No damage to Matt or Lizzie, who now are both confining their activities to mother earth.

Labor Day was observed at the plant and the various organizations paraded in Kansas City and at Independence, where the Sugar Creek Band led the parade to the fair grounds where a picnic was held. Kansas City delegates assembled at Fairmount Park.

A. A. Shoup, assistant engineer at the power and lighting plant, suffered a fracture of his right arm when he fell down the attic stairs at his home. He is reported as doing nicely, considering.

Fred Easter, our water gang boss, slipped out of Kansas City on August 19, and was married on August 21 to Miss Ethel Dye at Ava, Mo. Fred and his bride are now at home at 720 Hardy Avenue, Mt. Washington, Mo. Next?

W. C. McLean, the general and efficient stenographer, chief clerk and master of ceremonies in the Industrial Relations Building, has just returned from a two weeks' vacation spent in Iowa. Reports having had a regular cardinal symposium of a time and declared that by all high and holy he consumed tons of fried chicken and very little if any water as a beverage while in Iowa.

Emmett Ewin, pipe fitter, and Leo Walker, of the agitators, are two of our employees who have each purchased a fine new home and will occupy same at once.

Eddie Webb, who achieved local fame with his marvelous skill with a Chevrolet, has bounced into the race with a Dodge roadster and new records of various sorts are anxiously looked forward to by "the Gang."

The opening of the Sugar Creek school was the occasion of an enjoyable time for the entire faculty. The patrons came with well filled baskets and had a feast and a general get-together meeting, making the acquaintance of the teachers and pledging their support and assistance for the coming year. Every one felt that the meeting was of great benefit to all, patrons and teachers alike.

The Booster Club of Sugar Creek held an overflow meeting Tuesday night, September 20, and were agreeably entertained by the principal speaker of the evening, Congressman W. T. Bland.

Tom Knight (Silent Tom), of the reducing stills, is all puffed up, and all because he is now Grandpap in fact as well as in name.

Our Band was an active member all of last week, giving concerts at two Jackson County Institutions, the McCune Home for Boys, and the Girls Home at Independence; also concerts at Mt. Washington and the regular Thursday evening program at Sugar Creek.

The man who wrote the article in the Stanolind Record under the name of A. E. Hicks has not spoken to Hicks since the complimentary letters began to arrive.

Since Luther Lee's small boy is learning how to talk he says he is afraid he will just have to ask his brother Frank to stay away.

No, Rudolph, that isn't the packing houses you smell. It is Mr. Hurt's efforts to bring down the H. C. L. via the government bacon route.

Last Tuesday a terrific snow storm visited this locality, all wires being down and the roads impassable. Many employees were late to work and suffering is reported among poor families. It is an open winter thus far.

C. Buford, of the asbestos department, left October 6 for a two weeks' trip in the Ozarks.

Heard at the meeting of the Publication Committee, October 6, 1920. "$5.00 to $2.00 that our Christmas presents will arrive before these items are published." No takers. (What! Not one real sport on the committee?—Ed.)

Geo. V. Hackett has returned from a two weeks' stay at Franklin, Penn.

"Doc" Woodward, after a trip to Kansas City, was asked by his wife how he liked the Metropolis. "Doc" says the darn place was closed.

Grover Barnes, of the pressure stills, has a new girl, born October 3, 1920.

Virgil Mooney and Miss Hazel Ray were married on September 25.

E. M. Richmond has returned from a thirty-day vacation in Pennsylvania and reports a good time.

The incorporation papers for Sugar Creek are all signed and ready to present to the Jackson county court.

John Healy, Jr., has been transferred from the laboratory to the main pump house.

Ralph Lamar, of the high pressure stills, traded his "Liz" for a suit of corduroys and two pounds of sugar. Query: Who got beat in the trade?

Coy Fox, helper at the agitators, has a neighbor who keeps ducks. Neighbor's ducks bother Fox. Result—Fox true to his name, kills ducks. Neighbors don't speak now, except through lawyers. Moral:—Don't have any neighbors.

Harrison Shiffner, of the main pump house, motored one hundred and sixty miles to Ponca City, Oklahoma. It rained 159 miles of the way and the last mile it snowed. Coming back he put oars in his Ford and rowed all through Kansas until he reached the rock roads of good old Missouri.

Dan Henthorn, of the reducing stills, is seriously thinking of patenting his new invention of How to Keep a Helper Busy.

CASPER

There has been no lack of excitement about here lately. Among other spectacular events we have had the American Legion Stampede, the bankers' convention, the state fair and the Shriners' convention. All were well attended and excellent amusement was furnished. (And no one sent in pictures of the Standard employees in action who won prizes at the stampede. No camera men out there?—Editor.)

Al Gadd, of the engineering department, gadded about a long time before he got a case, but when he did get one he got it for life. We beg to report that he has just gadded to the altar with Miss Clara E. Case, of Mitchell, Neb. Case for all hands to congratulate you, old top.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Schafer wish to express their sincere thanks for the kindness shown to them by their many friends during their recent bereavement, the death of their infant son, Irving Lamar. They wish to thank especially the refinery employees of both the Standard and Midwest plants for their beautiful gifts of flowers.

Shorty Edelmuth, of the storehouse, sure knows where to get trout. If you don't believe it, ask our manager, who says he is willing to give public testimony that any one of Shorty's catches is enough for a big meal. Our manager ought to know, because 'tis said he is some epicure. (Whiting has long known he had considerable capacity and his friends there will no doubt be pleased to learn that since going west he has also become an epicure.)

The Record regrets to report the death on September 6 of Irving Lamar Schafer, born August 12. He was the infant son of Mr. W. N. Schafer, old time pipe foreman at Casper who was recently transferred to Laramie.

Bill Rucker, Oscar Wyatt and Lee Rice are new recruits on the tube cleaner gang.

Gilbert Galles, tower still helper, is on a vacation somewhere.

E. W. Mudge is touring Yellowstone park.

A. V. Forbes and G. A. Jourgensen, of the main office, have returned from a two weeks' vacation spent in the mountains hunting chicken, bear, trout and other edible animals and fish. They met with varied success, they say.

Joseph Degan, superintendent of the boiler department, and family, motored to Beaver creek on Sunday and endeavored to hook some speckled beauties. They were too smart for Joe, however, and he had to content himself with bacon.

Lew J. Price returned from his vacation very much surprised to find things functioning about the plant just as if he hadn't been absent.

W. H. Tucker, boilershop foreman, has taken a layoff and is spending his time getting acquainted with Wyoming's beautiful scenery.

John W. Burke, janitor at the main office and Industrial Building, has resigned and is looking towards Canada in search of greener fields.

William Neilson, clerk in the industrial relations department, has resigned to return to his old home in Chicago. He takes with him the best wishes of his fellow workers.

The crowd at the state fair grounds at Douglas was greatly augmented and the occasion considerably enlivened, not to speak of accelerated, by the attendance of A. F. Towle, Ed. C. Wilson, C. M. Walker, R. M. Gray, J. L. Hood and Harold Manbeck. They report the fair a howling success.

Roy Hawley, of the boilermakers, is motoring through the Yellowstone national park to see what he can see.

Edmund Siebers has assumed the duties of janitor of the industrial relations building, vice John Burke, resigned. Ed is an old knight of the broom and will no doubt make the dust fly.

Among those in the plant who walk as though their pedal extremities had been somewhat scorched in crossing the burning sands of the desert are W. H. Tucker, J. W. Cates, and F. A. Fredlund. But they have been assured that time is a great healer.

Bob Herrington, the tube cleaner, is not alarmed at the H. C. L. and has shown his contempt for race suicide—he is the happy father of twins.

Roy Forbes, helper on No. 10 truck, is taking in the big fair at his home in Crawford, Neb.

E. C. Whetstone is serving on the jury. So far he is the only man to be called from this plant for the present term.

Bill Eads sold his Ford. Then he borrowed it from the new owner. While he had it borrowed, someone stole it. But Bill recovered it and now he has bought it back. Bill says he wants a car that will always come back.

Henry Bennett, veteran weighmaster and watchman at the main gate, is back at his post after spending his vacation with his son Hal at Sheridan, Wyo. He is so taken with Sheridan county that he proposes to spend his next twenty-five or thirty vacations at the same place.

H. P. Fishburn spent his vacation doing fine chemical work on his new home.

No Profiteering in Oil

The Federal Trade Commission, in its report to Congress, emphasized the point that the recent advances in prices of crude and refined oils were a natural result of increased demand, coupled with the difficulty experienced by the oil companies in getting adequate supplies of crude.

Other factors contributing were increased costs of drilling, producing and operating generally; also the influence of the unfavorable developments in Mexico in the last few months.

The official statement of the commission is refreshing to those who are familiar with the conditions.

Not only does no profiteering exist at the present time, but facts demonstrate that there has been no disposition on the part of the oil industry to take advantage of any of the circumstances which might have justified price advances.

During the war, the entire petroleum industry united to hold down prices, even at the risk of actual loss.

During recent transportation difficulties, while strikes actually created a shortage of gasoline in some parts of the country, price advances did not take place.

The value to the public of such a highly trained organization as that maintained by the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) is obvious. Anticipating and preparing for difficulties in refining and distribution of petroleum products, are some of the functions of this Company.

Standard Oil Company
(Indiana)

910 So. Michigan Ave. **Chicago, Ill.**

2179

THE MAN WHO DELIVERS THE GOODS

There's a man in the world who is never turned down
Wherever he chances to stray;
He gets the glad hand in the populous town,
Or where the farmers make hay;
He's greeted with pleasure on deserts of sand,
And deep in the aisles of the woods;
Wherever he goes there's a welcoming hand—
He's the man who delivers the goods.

The failures of life sit around and complain;
The gods haven't treated them right;
They've lost their umbrellas whenever there's rain,
And they haven't their lanterns at night;
Men tire of the failures who fill with their sighs
The air of their own neighborhoods;
There's a man who is treated with love-lighted eyes—
He's the man who delivers the goods.

One man is afraid he'll labor too hard—
The world isn't yearning for such—
And one is alert and always on guard
Lest he put in a minute too much.
And one has a grouch or a temper that's bad,
And one is a creature of moods,
So it's hay for the joyous and rollicking lad
He's the man who delivers the goods.

—*Walt Mason.*

NEWMAN MONROE CO., CHICAGO

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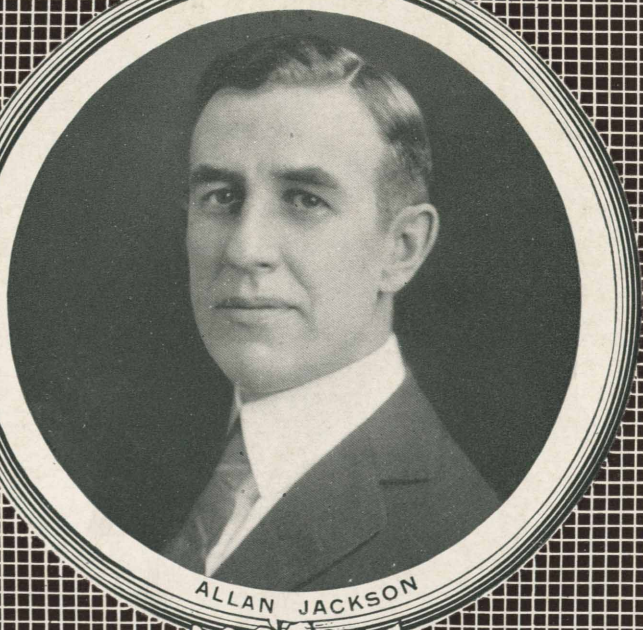

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WE CUT A MELON BUT WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

No Stockholder Is One Cent Richer or One Cent Poorer Than He Was the Day Before the Company Issued One and One-half Shares to Every One Share Outstanding—May Cut Par Value to $25.

Col. R. W. Stewart, Chairman of the Board of Directors and executive head of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana), when interviewed by the Record on the recent declaration of the stock dividend, said in substance:

"Standard Oil Cuts $158,000,000 Melon."

"Standard Oil Cuts Melon of 150 Per Cent."

"Stock Dividend Gives Standard Oil Stockholders $158,000,000."

The foregoing, and similar headlines, usually printed in large and heavily inked type, appeared on October 28 and 29 in newspapers of Chicago and the middle west. They referred to the stock dividend of one and one-half shares to each outstanding share declared by the Standard Oil Company (Indiana).

They gave the inference that the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) had handed to its stockholders $158,000,000 in spendable cash, or its equivalent.

This was absolutely contrary to fact, yet to deny, or to refuse to admit that the inference carried by these headlines produced an unfavorable reaction against the Standard Oil Company (Indiana), would be folly.

One newspaper even went so far as to print the story under the simple caption of:

"This Makes Anarchists"

Not understanding what had actually been done, that newspaper, and also the general public, thought they saw in the declaration of this stock dividend conclusive evidence of profiteering by this company.

Yet that is far from the truth, and the truth is simple. Here are the facts:

Before 1912 this company was capitalized for $1,000,000. Its capitalization did not represent the actual amount of cash invested. In 1912 the capitalization was increased to $30,000,000. This sum still did not represent the actual cash invested. During the eight years which have elapsed since 1912 the company has turned back still more millions of dollars into its business in order to keep pace with the growing demand for petroleum products.

Instead of paying the major portion of the profits to the stockholders in cash dividends, it has been the policy of the company to pay the stockholders only a small cash dividend, in most instances about five per cent on the money actually invested, using the remainder to enlarge the properties and business of the company.

In this way it has managed to keep pace with the growing demand for petroleum products, by investing millions in new refinery property, in refinery equipment, in property for service stations and in building service stations, in equipment for distributing its products, such as motor trucks, lake boats, etc., until today it has actually invested approximately $185,000,000 instead of $30,000,000. In financial language it has a surplus then of about $155,000,000, but this surplus is not in cash; it is in property and equipment.

The company had, then, an actual investment of $185,000,000 and a capital stock of but $30,000,000. Because of this disparity between capital stock and the actual investment, a single share of Standard Oil Company (Indiana) sold for $800 instead of $100, par. This made it difficult for stockholders to dispose of their stock when they so desired. Small investors couldn't buy it. Therefore, the company issued one and one-half shares against every single share outstanding, thereby cutting the market price of the stock from $800 to $320.

No stockholder in the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) received one penny by virtue of the action of the Board of Directors in declaring a stock dividend.

On the day after the dividend was declared no stockholder was one penny richer than he was the day before. When, on December 17, he receives the additional shares, he will not be an infinitesimal bit wealthier than he was before he got them.

He simply will have two and one-half pieces of paper where he had one piece before, and the money value of his two and one-half pieces of paper, combined, will have exactly the same money value as did his one piece of paper before it was cut into two and one-half pieces.

The stockholder is in the same position as a child who had a piece of melon which was too large to handle comfortably. His mother, seeing his dilemma, cut the piece of melon into three smaller pieces. The child had exactly the same amount of melon that he had before the cutting was done. So did the stockholder.

Why that should make anarchists is difficult to conceive.

Why that should be looked upon as evidence of profiteering is just as difficult to conceive, yet even some employees of this company, familiar as they are with its policy of a square deal to employees, stockholders and the general public, felt in their hearts that the company had done something reprehensible in cutting the big piece of melon into three smaller pieces.

The Standard Oil Company (Indiana) has no apology to make to anyone for declaring the so-called "stock dividend." No one was enriched thereby; no one was hurt thereby. So there is nothing for which to apologize. The company, however, does desire that its employees and the public understand the facts as they are. In the language of a school text book problem in arithmetic, here is the problem:

Mr. A owns one share of stock with a par value of $100. Because the capitalization of the company in which he owns stock is far less than the actual amount of money invested in the business, the market value of his one share of stock is eight times that of the par value, or $800. The company decides to make its capitalization more nearly representative of the actual amount of money invested. By virtue of this, Mr. A receives one and one-half additional shares of stock, giving him a total holding of two and one-half shares. What is the total market value of his two and one-half shares? What is the market value of his original one share? How much richer is he?

He isn't a penny richer.

This was clearly shown by the actual trading in Standard Oil Company (Indiana) stocks on the day after it declared its "stock dividend." Its stock had been selling for about $800 a share. The next day investors offered $320 for the new shares. Multiply $320 by two and one-half shares and you have $800, the original market value of the single share held by the stockholder before the dividend was declared. The stockholder was no richer; neither was he poorer.

"Yes," said one critic, "but he will now draw dividends on two and one-half shares of stock instead of one, so he will receive more money in dividends."

No, he will not. He will draw dividends on two and one-half shares of stock instead of one, but his dividends on each share will of necessity be proportionately smaller.

Who was benefited?

The company. How?

In insurance against misunderstanding and misrepresentation, for one thing.

In making its stock more liquid and bringing it within the reach of the small investor, for another.

The under-capitalization of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) has exposed it to misunderstanding and misrepresentation. Because of its abnormally small capitalization, its last annual report showed a "surplus" of $105,000,000. The general public, very naturally, acquired an idea that the company had a big sack of gold with $105,000,000 in it. The public did not understand that this "surplus"—the result of eight years of saving and thrifty investments—represented refinery property and equipment, service stations, motor trucks, lake boats, etc.

The newspapers at that time, figuring the company's earnings against its capital stock of $30,000,000, announced its earnings as 115 per cent. This was, of course, absurd; but it was the result of our absurdly low capitalization—for that a company with properties which represent an actual investment of approximately $185,000,000 should have capital stock to the amount of only one-sixth of that sum, is absurd.

The low capitalization has given a false idea of the extent of the earnings when expressed in percentages, has created an impression of inordinate earnings and has aroused resentment. Our action in declaring the stock dividend will tend to bring about a better understanding of the magnitude of the corporation and the true relation of its earnings to the capital investment it represents.

While the declaring of the stock dividend has automatically reduced the market value of Standard Oil Company (Indiana) stock from approximately $800 to about $320, thus giving the added advantage of making the stock more liquid and bringing it within reach of the small investor, another step in the same direction may be taken December 9 at a meeting of stockholders. The Board of Directors has recommended to them that the par value of the stock be reduced from $100 to $25 a share. This will reduce the market value of a single share to approximately $80, depending on the fluctuations of the market.

Reduction of the par value to $25 will have the same effect as did the declaration of the stock dividend. The man who owned one share now has two and one-half by virtue of the stock dividend, and when the par value is cut to $25, he will have ten shares, but the total market value of his ten shares, combined, will be exactly equal to the market value of his one original share. Similarly, an investor in Standard Oil Company (Indiana) stock will then be able to purchase ten shares, where, for the same amount of money, he could formerly buy but one, and for $80 couldn't buy any.

Neither will the stock dividend or reduction in the par value affect the stockholder's proportionate ownership of the company. What does ownership of stock mean? It means that if a company has issued 100 shares, the owner of one share owns one-100th of the company. If, by a stock dividend, or by reducing the par value of stock, or both, the number of shares outstanding is increased to 2500, the individual stockholder will then own twenty-five shares, but he will still own one-100th of the company. Similarly, if a company has 300,000 shares of stock, the owner of one share owns one-300,000ths of the company. If by a stock dividend of one and one-half shares to one, this is increased to 750,000 shares, and then, by cutting the par value from $100 to $25, is again increased to 3,000,000 shares, the holder of one share of the original stock would then own ten shares, but he would still own one-300,000ths of the company, or ten-3,000,000ths.

The Standard Oil Company (Indiana) declared a stock dividend of approximately 150 per cent, and it hopes to reduce the par value of its stock to $25, but so far as enriching anybody, or harming anybody, in the words of Mr. Goldberg, "it doesn't mean anything."

OPTIMISM!

Remember the steam kettle—though up to its neck in hot water it continues to sing.—Shur-On Chronicle.

* * *

Even tombstones say good things about a fellow when he's down.

MR. M'ELROY, GET US A TICKET FOR SAGINAW!

Here are seven good reasons why the single men working in the main office at Saginaw, Mich., wear white collars to work and hang around the office door after work.

COMMUNITY SERVICE

The citizens of Wood River, many of whom are employees of the Standard Oil Company, are interesting themselves in the development of community life at that place. Their present interest is very largely on the matter of taking care of the leisure time of the people. In an effort to get information and develop their ideas on this matter arrangements have been made which it is hoped will bring to Wood River in the near future a representative of the Whiting Community Service who will spend some time studying the situation at Wood River with a view to seeing what can be developed and most successfully carried on. The Community Service work, directed by Mr. Parkin, head of Community Service, Inc., at Whiting, is proving very successful and is developing very rapidly. Mr. Parkin will no doubt be able to offer some valuable suggestions to the Wood River people.

W. R. NIGHT SCHOOL

The committee on education of the Joint General Committee at Wood River is cooperating with the superintendent of schools and the school board at Wood River in an effort to organize evening Americanization classes in connection with the Wood River public schools. The school board will furnish building, light, heat, etc., but a tuition fee of $10 will be charged those taking the course. The extent of the course will be about 40 or 50 nights. This puts Wood River well in line with the efforts being made at Whiting and Sugar Creek to provide the kind of training which our foreign born employees most need.

* * *

WHERE IT'S STILL AT NIGHT?

Saginaw, Mich., Oct. 23.—Dear Editor: Am leaving Monday on a two weeks' hunting trip in the northern part of the state, so if you don't hear anything from Saginaw in the meantime, don't think we've deserted the cause. Am going up where the moon shines and may be able to dig up a bear story.—O'Brien.

WHERE ALL MEN ARE EQUAL

Rich or Poor, Sick or Well, Every Person Has the Same Amount of Time, But in the Manner in Which They Utilize It Will Be Found the Secret of Success or of Total or Partial Failure

By Allan Jackson
Assistant General Manager, Marketing Dept.
STANDARD OIL COMPANY (INDIANA)

"Time Flies, You Say? Ah, No!
Time Stays—We Go".

In ten words, telegraphic in their simple brevity, the poet has drawn a picture of our most potent, our most priceless possession. We may differ, one from another, in the amount of intelligence, education and wealth we possess, but every one of us is endowed with exactly the same amount of time per day. Each has at his command exactly 1440 minutes in each twenty-four hours, and his success or failure is an unerring index to the skill with which he has used his precious heritage.

Time utilized to the utmost spells achievement, which is the symbol of success; time wasted—allowed to pass unused—points to inevitable failure.

To utilize one's time thriftily, intelligently and with an honest regard for the interest of others, is a problem which will tax the skill of the most ingenuous. But to those who solve it the rewards are great.

To no single class of workers is the problem of greater importance than to the salesman, for not only is he forced to lose time in going from customer to customer and from town to town, but he is squarely up against the wall of other men's indifference. He must wait upon the convenience of his prospect and the precious minutes pass while he cools his heels in the outer office.

How is he to utilize this dead time to the best advantage?

This question was asked of a man who has won a monumental success in selling goods.

Here is his answer:

"When I call upon a prospect I do so by appointment, if possible, but if such a proceeding is not feasible and I am forced to wait outside, I employ my time—

"First: By carefully observing everything in sight. By this means I often am able to discover in or about the office or store, something of the man's personality, something which will help me catch and hold the man's attention when I do get to see him.

"Second: From what I can observe, I try to draw a picture which will illustrate how the goods I intend to sell him can be used profitably.

"Third: I go over the points I am going to make which seem most likely to interest the particular prospect and arrange them in the sequence I intend to use them. By doing this I am able to get into my subject quickly, hold my prospect's interest longer and leave him with a distinct impression that I am conserving his time, which I recognize as something of great value to him. More often than not, I am able to successfully conclude my business in half the time it would ordinarily take if I had been ushered into his presence without delay."

The man who steals your time is a greater enemy than he who may try to destroy your reputation, and infinitely greater than he who might take your money while you sleep. For if you have your time and will use it to the utmost, you can repair any malicious damage to your reputation and quickly replace a money loss. Equally vicious are habits that waste time. Time lost in any manner is gone beyond recall, and can never be replaced.

Arnold Bennett in his essay, "How to live on twenty-four hours a day" says: "You spend eight hours in sleep, and eight hours in business, but I defy you to tell me what you do with the other eight."

This is a challenge no one can ignore and the busiest of men will be surprised

PIPE DOWN! CHICAGO AND MANKATO!

Salesman J. J. Miller, who has a lot of business around Bluffton, Ind., says that Mankato and Chicago are not the only places where folks can win prizes. Mr. Miller, shown here driving one of the company's cars in the Bluffton street fair parade, was the winner of one of the prizes. John says it did him as much good as selling a barrel of Polarine.

at the result. But first try to account for the 480 minutes you are supposed to devote to your business. Report *to yourself* just how many of these minutes you actually use to their utmost and based on your earnings, compute the value of each minute. Using this value as a basis, then figure what your income would be if you used the entire 480 at the same rate.

It is not only an interesting and instructive experiment, but it will cause an ambitious man to realize in a most forceful manner, the high value to him of every minute lost, and a man of average ability falls short of reaching the height of success to just the extent that he loses precious time.

* * *

Doctor—"This is a very sad case, sir; very sad indeed. I much regret to tell you that your wife's mind is gone—completely gone."

Peck—"Well, I'm not surprised any. She's been giving me a piece of it every day for the last fifteen years."—*Chicago Herald.*

A GOOD IDEA

Whiting, Ind., Oct. 30—Editor Record: Would it be possible for the Record to provide space for a small item which should be of interest to mothers and fathers among employees at the Whiting refinery?

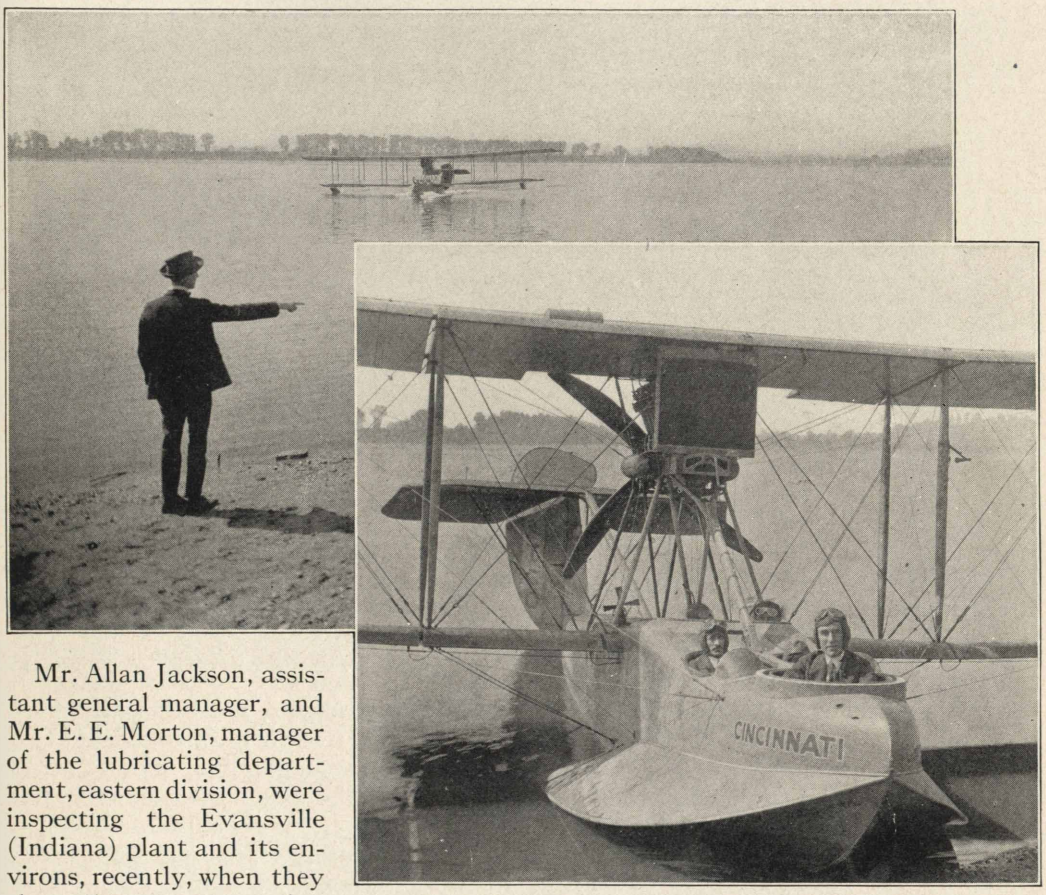
My idea is to conduct a baby show for employees' families, as a tribute to the mothers of our children.

I think the Standard Oil Athletic Association ought to conduct this because it falls in line with the objects of this association—to promote health and happiness among employees.—Employee, Machine Shop.

WORDS FAIL US!

From the machine shop at Whiting comes the news that the Standard Oil twenty-year service men at that plant will be represented next summer by a team of their own in the Standard Oil Athletic Association Baseball League!

ACES EDDIE AND ALLAN HUNTING SMOKESTACK TRADE



Mr. Allan Jackson, assistant general manager, and Mr. E. E. Morton, manager of the lubricating department, eastern division, were inspecting the Evansville (Indiana) plant and its environs, recently, when they chanced upon a sea-going aeroplane, owned by the Ohio River Aerial Transportation Company. And lo! Beside it waited the pilot.

"Ha! Waiteth there an angel to bear us aloft?" cried Mr. Morton. "We'll see this place in style."

"Tarry yet awhile," cautioned Mr. Jackson. "Methinks your angel bears a disconcerting likeness to the Boatman Charon, and this stream to the River Styx; yea, do I not discern smoke in the distance?"

"Even so, smoke it is; and what then but opportunity of locating smokestack trade?" cried our intrepid ace of the lubricating department.

"And ye sayeth well," quoth Mr. Jackson. "Business is business, and yonder is smoke, and where is smoke must be smokestacks, and where are smokestacks must be smokestack trade, even be it beyond the Styx. Forward! And yon pilot be Charon himself, and this the umbrageous Styx, forward! Business is business! I say, what ho! Ship ahoy!"

"Howdedo," quoth the pilot.

"What gasoline are you using?" queried Mr. Jackson.

"Red Crown," warbles the pilot, thereby establishing a community of interest.

"This isn't Charon," whispered Mr. Jackson. "This bird's up-to-date; he uses Red Crown." Aloud: "I say, Mr. Pilot, we are trying to size up the general situation here, but so far we have been able to get only a ground view. Now we represent the company that makes the Red Crown

PIPE GANG, ACID WORKS, WHITING REFINERY

Top row, left to right: Joe Kuasnica, John Sepp, Rudolph Behrendt, George Tarakcak; center: John Berila, K. M. Sinclair, Jim Kulascak, Lawrence Dvorscak, John Adam; lower row: Frank Stahulek, Andy Hruskozi, B. W. Dyer, Joe Bonis, Henry Burner.

you are using; so you see we're of the profession. What'll you take to take us up? Have a heart, man; what price will you make to the profession?"

The pilot caucused with himself; then:

"Dollar a minute, but you'll have to keep it a secret. I wouldn't do this for everybody."

The bargain was struck. They climbed aboard. Appeared then two other persons —age, color and sex not given.

"How much for a ride?" they asked.

"Ten dollars for the trip," said the pilot. The strangers (?) got aboard.

"Did he tell us he wouldn't do this 'for' everybody or 'to' everybody?" whispered Mr. Morton.

"Well, anyhow, "consoled Mr. Jackson, "we ought to find a lot of smokestacks."

Out over the river shot the hydroplane; then up, up—a lovely smokestack loomed ahead, and over it, smoke, clouds and rolls and gobs of smoke!

"You said you were inspecting the smokestack trade?" queried the pilot, doing a nose dive into the blackness of it. "Well, here ye be!"

The inspection was a decided success.

The two strangers, not being interested in smokestack trade inspection, ducked (see close-up of accompanying picture). At least that is the explanation of their not being in the picture, given by Mr. Jackson and Mr. Morton. The inspection continued for twenty minutes, when, after many amazing adventures, the boat came down to the water and taxied into the dock. And, believe us, Aces Eddie and Allan had spotted the location of all the smokestack trade in Evansville.

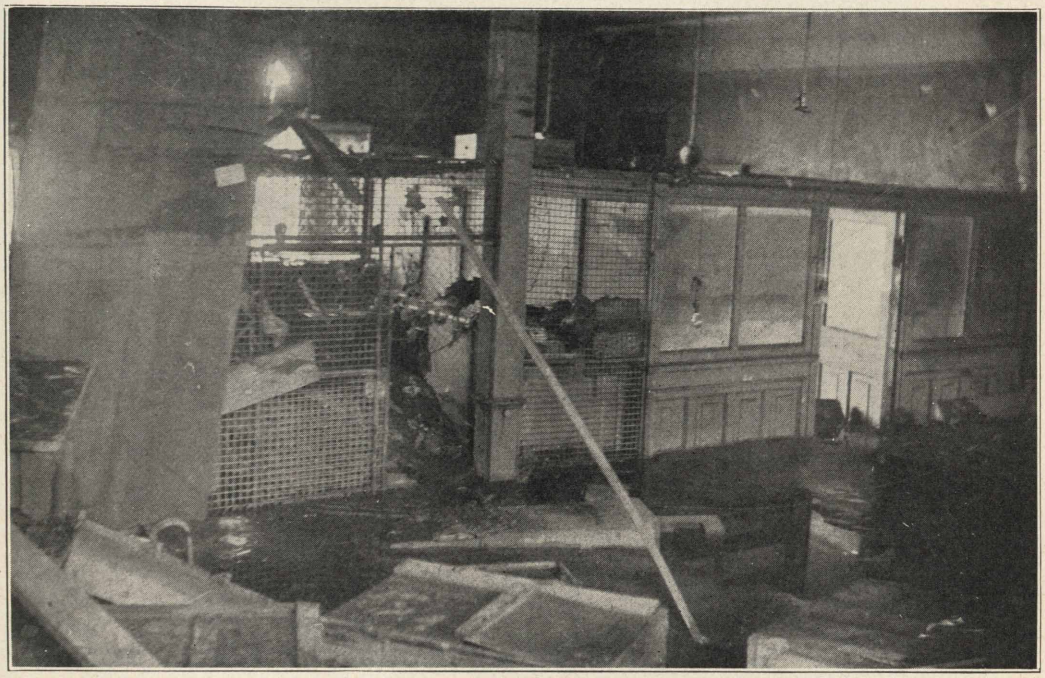
Official report of our intrepid aces follows:

"Report: Red Crown gave perfect satisfaction. It was the opinion of the passengers, however, that if a ship is going up over 3,000 feet, it would be better to use Stanolind Aeroplane Gas, as it is better adjusted to rapid changes in altitude."

We thought everybody knew that without paying a dollar a minute for the information.

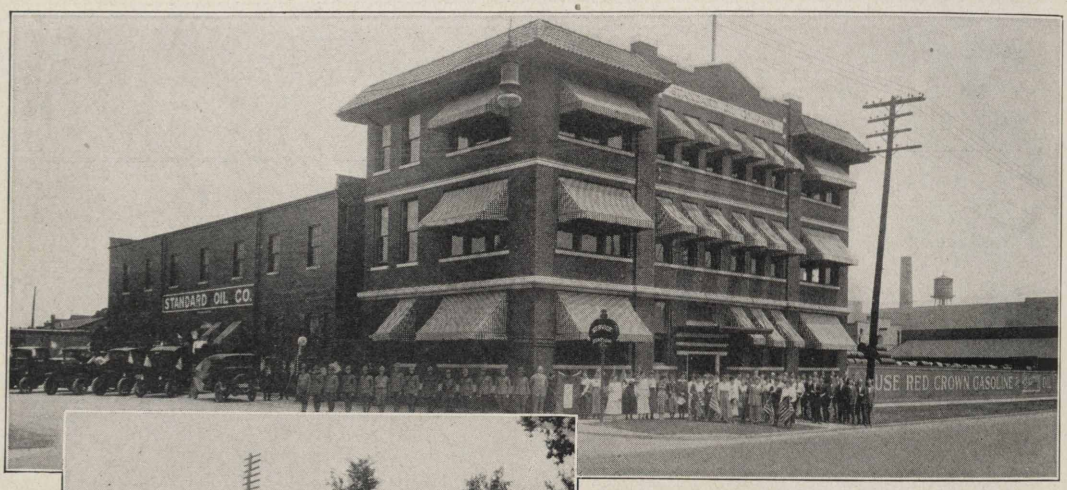
(NOTE: All nautical, aeronautical and other technical expressions in the foregoing are used on the authority of our two aces.)

WHEN A MIGHTY RIVER RUNS AMUCK



The above is a picture of the Standard Oil general offices at Kansas City after the flood of 1903. Below is the company's plant at Armourdale, Kas., after the same flood.

SHAKE HANDS WITH DECATUR, ILLINOIS, FOLKS!



The accompanying photographs typify most clearly the progressive spirit of the entire Decatur field. The little one, of the squatty, one-story frame building, which resembles nothing so much as an undertaker's attenuated candle case, was the main office up till the spring of 1914, housing a force of approximately twenty people. Business grew so heavy that its feeble walls were unable to support the burden and it was replaced by the beautiful three-story, terra cotta structure which is acclaimed the finest private office building in the city of Decatur. Our working force now numbers eighty, instead of twenty.

We at Decatur claim to be the champion roof raisers of the state, and the happiest and most contented group within the confines of the eleven states covered by the Standard Oil Company (Indiana). To each of our beloved brothers and sisters we extend the hand of good fellowship, and assure you that we are most eager to get acquainted through that splendid medium which has been provided—the Stanolind Record. (Ah, those Decaturites know the way to an editor's heart.)

* * *

"Waiter," he called, sniffing the air suspiciously, "never mind that order now. I can never eat when there's a smell of fresh paint around."

"If you'll just wait a few minutes, sir," replied the waiter, "them two young ladies will be going."

HELLO, LAMAR!

C. B. Smith, operating a fine restaurant at Fort Scott, Kansas, has this to say about Standard Oil service:

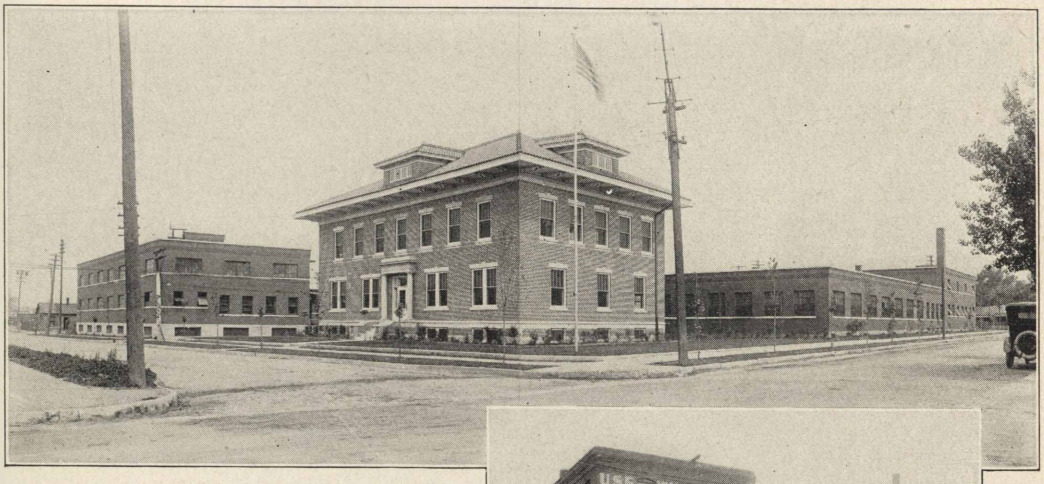
"I want to say the service rendered at the Standard Oil Company service stations I have visited is gilt edge, and particularly so at Lamar, Missouri."

The station at Lamar referred to by Mr. Smith, is in charge of Ed McKee.

BOIL! BOIL! BOIL!

The great quantity of material received from the marketing department compels the editor to ask that all correspondents boil their matter down to as few words as possible. Use enough to tell your story, or to make your gossip item perfectly clear, but do not try to be flowery, for our space is limited. Also, do not say "last week" or "yesterday," or "last Tuesday." Either give the exact date or say "recently."

SEVEN YEARS AGO AND NOW AT ST. JOSEPH, MO.



The large photograph shows the present home of the St. Joseph, Mo., division of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana). The smaller picture shows the division headquarters as it was in September, 1913.

EVERYBODY'S DOING IT

Milwaukee, Wis., Oct. 28—Everybody's doing it, so why shouldn't George? No reason at all, so George has gone and done it. Ladies and gentlemen, we beg to announce that on Wednesday, October 27, in the city of Chicago, Illinois, Mr. George M. Whelan, assistant manager of the Milwaukee division, Standard Oil Company (Indiana), was united in marriage to Miss Louise Mary Larkin, daughter of Mrs. Cortland P. Larkin, of Chicago. After December 15, the newlyweds will be at home to all friends, acquaintances, and members of the Stanolind family, at the Pfeister hotel, Milwaukee. Everyone is urged to call.

* * *

Boss—"Miss Keytap, you dress neatly and you have a well modulated voice. I might add that your deportment is above reproach."

Miss Keytap, blushing—"Thank you very much, sir. But I don't think you should pay me such compliments."

Boss—"That's all right. I was just leading up to the point of telling you that you don't seem to know a comma from a colon and your spelling is rotten."

RECIPROCITY

Wichita, Kan., Oct. 20—Clarke Wiseley, mechanic, recently was bringing in a truck overland from Kansas City. The truck got hopelessly stuck in a mud-hole. A farmer, plowing with a tractor in a nearby field, came to his aid with the tractor and rescued the truck from the mud.

"How much do I owe you?" asked Barney.

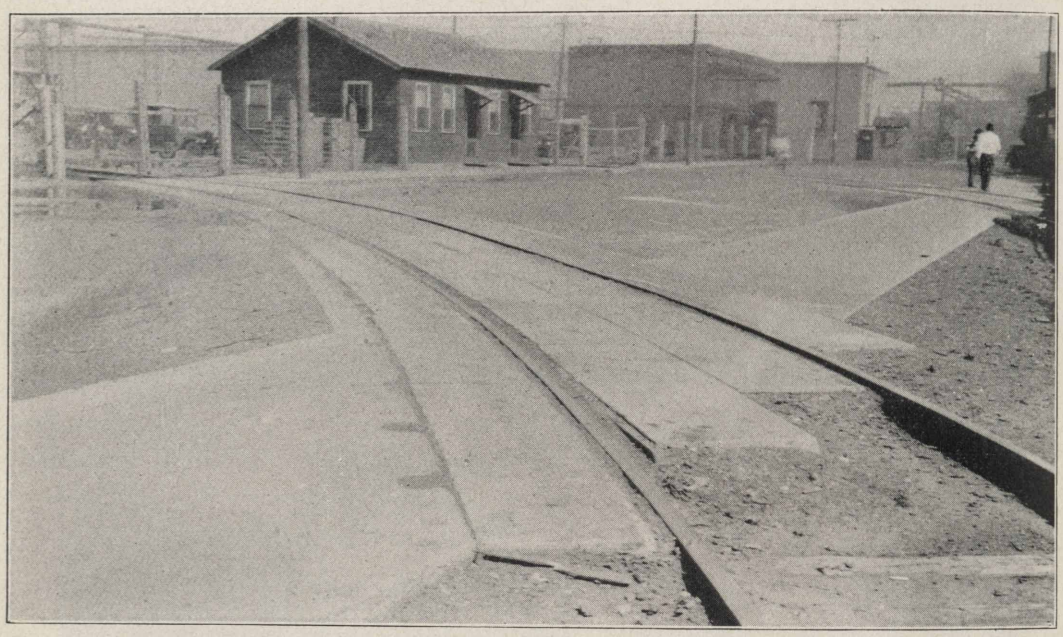
"Not a cent," said the farmer. "Last summer I started on a trip to Colorado with my family and when about twenty miles from the nearest town I stripped a differential gear. One of your Standard Oil agents came along with his truck and hauled us into town. He wouldn't take anything for it—said it was Standard Oil service. This is the first chance I've had to get even."

* * *

Teacher—"Did you throw any of those paper wads sticking on the blackboard?"

Pupil—"No, mine didn't stick."

CEMENT PLANKS FOR RAILWAY CROSSINGS



By M. E. Wood, *Stanolind Record Reporter, Switching Department*
WHITING, IND.

Tragedy often has been found lurking in the wooden planking of railway crossings. Chicago and Whiting employees no doubt will recall the sensational deaths, about a year ago, of a man and his wife on a Chicago north shore suburban railway crossing, when the woman's foot was caught in the planking of the crossing and her husband remained in the path of the train to meet death with her, while the crossing watchman was severely injured when he remained too long in an effort to free the woman's foot. Had the crossing been made of cement planks, as shown in the above, this tragedy would not have occurred.

Where crossings made of wood planking are in constant need of repairs, cement crossings such as the above, built at the suggestion of Mr. W. E. Warwick, general manager of manufacturing, Standard Oil Company (Indiana), will go for years without repairs.

About two years ago, at Mr. Warwick's suggestion, the Whiting switching department, under direction of Mr. U. G. Swartz, installed the crossing shown in the accompanying photograph, at One Hundred and Twenty-first street. It is made of concrete planks. During the two years that it has been in use no repairs have been made and none are needed now; in that time not a plank has been lifted by frost or moved in any way. The crossing has attracted the attention of many railroad men and cement manufacturers. The planks are five inches thick, two feet wide and nine feet long, reinforced with ⅜-inch rods. The experiment at One Hundred and Twenty-first street has proved so successful that a crossing of similar construction has been installed at One Hundred and Nineteenth street.

* * *

NEW BOSS AT FLINT

It is perhaps appropriate in this day of woman suffrage that the new boss of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) agency at Flint, Mich., should be a woman. She is three weeks old and her name is Shirley Belle Havens. Her daddy, L. C. Havens, our Flint agent, is tickled to death with his new boss. Congratulations, Lester. (We smoke "Harvesters.")

HISTORIC TREATY TREE MARKED BY STANDARD OIL

Ancient Forest Monarch, Under Which General Harrison and the Indian Chief Tecumseh Signed Their Peace, Now Stands in Yard of Standard Oil Company Plant in Vincennes, Ind.

Business and sentiment were combined on Friday, October 1, when, with appropriate ceremonies, a bronze tablet, presented by the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) and commemorating the signing of the peace treaty between Gen. William Henry Harrison and the Indian chief Tecumseh, was unveiled at Vincennes, Ind.

The tablet was placed on the famous "Treaty Tree," the only surviving monarch of the forest primeval in which Tecumseh and "Tippecanoe" smoked the pipe of peace. It is said the actual signing of the treaty took place under this tree. The monster walnut tree stands in the yard of the Standard Oil plant at First and Hart streets, Vincennes.

Members of Francis Vigo chapter, D. A. R., were sponsors for the event, which attracted widespread interest throughout Indiana. Among the speakers was Mayor James D. McDowell, who said in part:

"This ceremony this afternoon appeals to me, as I think that many times great corporations are represented as being devoid of tender sentiment. All citizens of Vincennes from this time and henceforth will remember the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) with special regard because of the effort of Mr. W. J. Lang" (our manager at Evansville, in whose territory is Vincennes) "who has been instrumental in securing the gift of the tablet to mark the Treaty Tree."

Making the presentation speech on behalf of the company, Mr. Lang said in part:

"I am proud to represent the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) upon this occasion, and it is a great privilege for the company to place a suitable tablet on this historic spot, and I solemnly promise for the company, on whose property the tree now stands, that we will preserve it as long as possible."

One of the oldest settlements in the west, as well as one richest in historical interest, is that of Vincennes, Indiana. Various dates have been given, some as early as 1680, for the founding of this settlement, but many authors agree that in 1702, French missionaries and traders came down the Wabash to the then thriving Indian village of Chippecoki.

Among these was a French officer, Francis Morgan De Vincennes. In an encounter with the Indians, refusing to abandon the wounded, he was captured and burned at the stake. It was said that his heroic conduct caused a spontaneous movement to call the then known "Old Post" Vincennes in his honor.

In 1772 the English began to contest the rights of the French and later took command of the post, many of the settlers taking the oath of allegiance to the English Crown. There was much discontent and

the Indians were induced to aid in the warfare, in their own savage way. It was then that Col. George Rogers Clark conceived the daring enterprise of marching to Kaskaskia and Vincennes and capturing these posts from the British. Maurice

Thompson in his book "Alice of Old Vincennes" has given a vivid account of this capture. By this conquest all the vast and fertile domain known as the Northwest Territory was given to this country. Nothing in the history of the nation has been equalled by the work of this heroic patriot, aided by the arms and ammunition furnished by Col. Francis Vigo, who sleeps in the old cemetery in Vincennes.

To the capitol of this new territory came Gov. William Henry Harrison, building in 1804, the governor's mansion known as the Harrison House. It was the first brick building west of the Alleghenies and is a fine example of Colonial architecture. Surrounding this house was a grove of sycamore and walnut trees, and under these occurred the memorable meeting between the noted Chief Tecumseh and Governor Harrison. One lone survivor of this forest stands upon the grounds of the Standard Oil Company.

HELLO, BROADWAY

Mr. F. H. Skews, of service station No. 37, 4900 Broadway, Chicago, says this happened to an attendant at that station:

Customer: "Hello, Doc, just pump five gallons of gas for me."

Attendant: "I've been wondering why you always call me 'Doc'."

Customer: "Oh, I suppose it is because you give us gas first and then take our money."

Come again, Broadway.

OH, "ADMIRAL" COOKE!

When "Admiral" Tom S. Cooke, marine manager for the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) sees this, we'll wager he'll want to take the next train to Peoria to sign up these sea ladies for our fleet. Just now they are on land duty at the Peoria office. The one in the white cap of apprentice seaman is Miss Sadie Markowsky; the one in full dress is Miss Anna Prager.

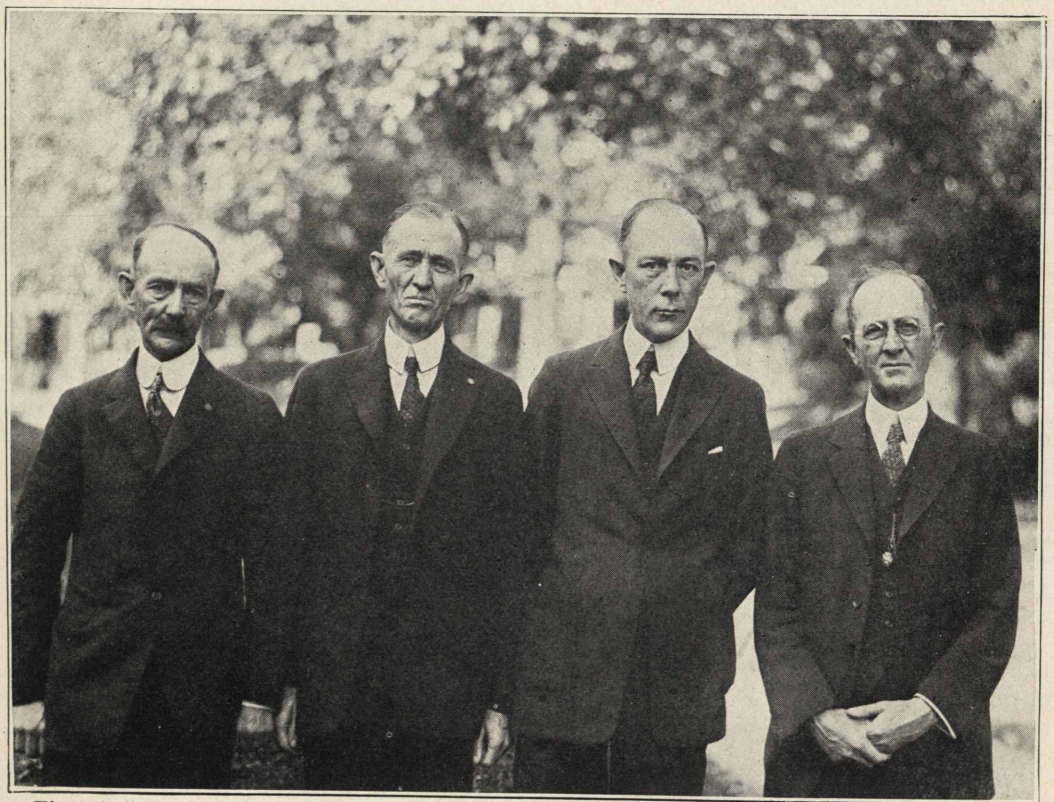
TWO ANNUITANTS DIE

The Record regrets to report the deaths of Mr. Jacob Honouer and Mr. Gaylord B. White, annuitants.

Mr. Jacob Honouer, formerly cooper at the Whiting refinery, and in the service of the company 20 years and 8 months, died October 9. He had been on the annuity roll a little more than eight years, having been placed on that roll April 1, 1912.

Mr. Gaylord B. White, formerly traveling auditor for the sales department, and in the service thirty-one yares, died October 23. He had been on the annuity roll since January 1, 1920.

INTRODUCING THE THOMPSON BROS. PEP QUARTET



There is little need of introducing these gentlemen to the folks of the marketing department, but it may be of interest to their friends to know that their combined years of service with the Standard Oil Company total 112, which is just another way of saying that they have rendered 112 years of service to the general public. In fact, Service is the middle name of all of them except L. H.—the second from the left—who has, somehow, acquired the name of "Buzz." From left to right: H. G. Thompson, L. H. ("Buzz") Thompson, G. W. Thompson and B. T. Thompson. The photograph was taken at Kansas City. We in Chicago are best acquainted with Mr. B. T. Thompson, who is manager of the lubricating department, Standard Oil Company (Indiana).

KNOW THIS WOMAN?

Davenport, Iowa, October 30—Soon after our service stations were instructed, when accepting checks in payment of purchases, to give complete description of car and its occupants, the following information was turned in on the back of a check: "No. 12532, Chalmers, pretty woman, blue body, one child, light six, top up, full of gas, one sack flour, two bad tires on rear, one broom."

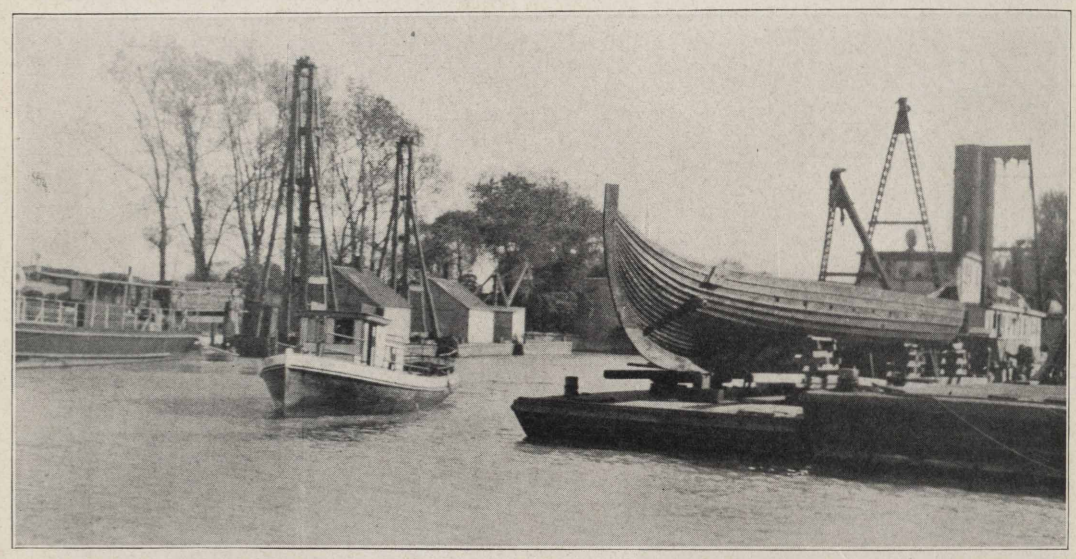
* * *

Wise Boss, to clerk: "If that bore Smith comes in, tell him I'm out. And don't be working or he'll know you're lying."—Exchange.

ST. JOSEPH'S SLOGAN

"Every Standard Oil Company Employee a Salesman" was the slogan adopted at a recent gathering of employees at the company's offices, Ninth and Monterey streets. Speakers were Manager J. W. Power, Mr. Warren, and other embryo Edmund Burkes. Mr. Warren, who owns one, elucidated on "Why Is a Ford." Music was furnished by the office jazz orchestra and there were recitations and yarn spinning. The meeting was preceded by a free lunch in the office cafeteria and was followed by dancing.

THIS SAILED ACROSS THE ATLANTIC



By J. Clay Lee, Correspondent, Stanolind Record, Chicago Sales Department

"What's that?" The exclamation came from Mr. Hatmaker, who stood pointing out of the window toward the lake. The little conference in Mr. T. J. Thompson's office ceased conferring for a minute to look at the most unusual craft seen in Lake Michigan in some years. It was being towed north on a barge.

Investigation proved this relic to be a copy of an old Viking boat given to the United States government in 1893 through popular subscription by the people of Norway, as their contribution to the world's Columbian Exposition.

There was an ancient Saga legend to the effect that many hundreds of years ago a Viking chief, together with all his belongings, had been buried beneath a huge mound near the port of Sandefjord, Norway. The story, however, was discredited by all the townspeople save one, an "old salt," whose labors were rewarded by the discovery of this rare old Viking ship, a prototype of the one used by Leif Erickson (Eric the Red) a thousand years ago, when he, with the aid of fifty or sixty rugged Norsemen half rowed and half sailed across the Atlantic ocean and landed somewhere on the New England coast.

The boat shown in the cut is seventy feet long with a sixteen foot beam and remarkably beautiful lines. She has no fin keel, merely resting in the water like a canoe. Thirty-two oars, each seventeen feet long, and a small square sail constitute her equipment.

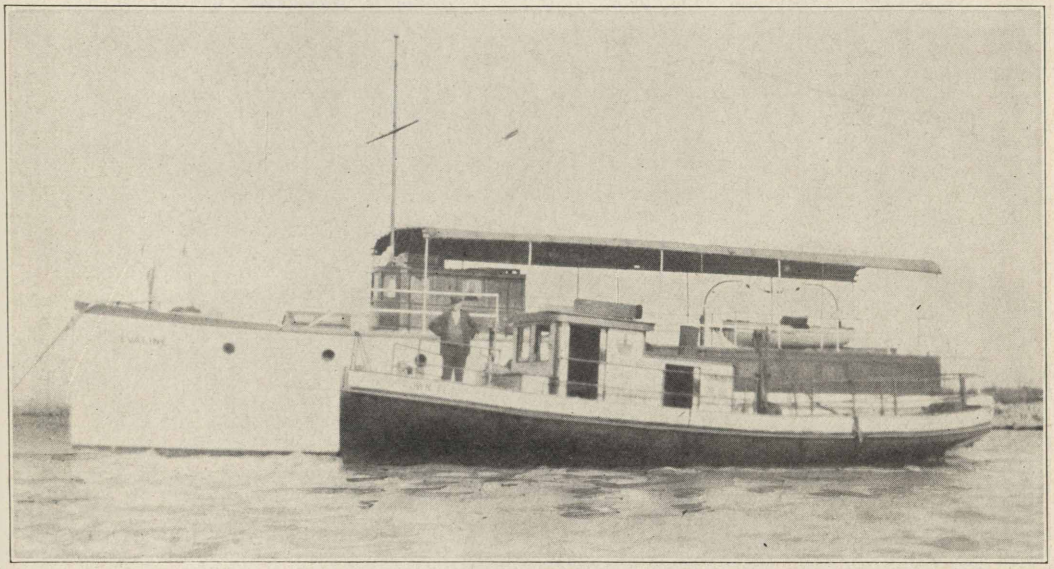
IT CROSSED THE ATLANTIC

In order to prove the feasibility of the Leif Erickson expedition some five hundred years prior to the time of Columbus, the Norwegian government manned this open boat with seventy sailors, who eating and sleeping under conditions as they found them, unaccompanied by any other vessel, crossed the Atlantic early in the year 1893. They rowed and sailed their ship down the St. Lawrence River, through the Great Lakes, taking up their mooring in Jackson Park harbor, Chicago, where the craft has since been on exhibition.

Without knowing any more of the details, we give to these early Norsemen the "palm" for pure, unadulterated courage.

Our photog. snapped this picture just as the Standard Oil Company (Indiana)

OUR SERVICE COVERS THE CHICAGO HARBOR



harbor boat, the Red Crown, was passing the Viking.

More than two hundred private yachts have their home in Chicago harbors. For many years these yachts were served by tank wagons, but it necessitated placing five-gallon cans in a small row boat and making many weary trips between the shore and the yacht receiving the delivery, to say nothing of the hazard involved. Now, however, we give tank wagon service right on the water with our boat "Red Crown," and it is a rough day, indeed, when Captain Reckendorf hesitates to make his daily rounds. In the above picture, we have just given the Evaline her regular supply of oil and gasoline and the Red Crown is about to lay off for other shores.

* * *

The teacher had a regular routine of questions which she asked her class every Sunday. The class was always arranged in the same order, and she began with the same question: "Who made you?" and the boy at the head of the class answered, "God." Then to the next boy, "Who was the first man?" and he answered, "Adam."

One day the first boy was absent, and, of course, the second boy was at the head of the class. As usual, she began by asking, "Who made you?" and the boy answered, "Adam." "No," the teacher said, "God made you."

"I don't think so, teacher," the youngster replied. "The boy that God made is not here today."

LITTLE GIRL

You've a very narrow skirt,
Little girl,
Are you sure it doesn't hurt,
Little girl?
That's a mincing little stride
Where the street is wild and wide,
Are you sure there's room inside,
Little girl?"

What will happen if you slip,
Little girl?
Aren't you fearful it will rip,
Little girl?
You would better take a sack,
So if anything should crack,
It would serve you coming back,
Little girl.

Let the bottom out a bit,
Little girl,
It is much too tight a fit,
Little girl.
As the matter sadly stands,
You'll be walking on your hands,
And in that event—my lands,
Little girl!

Critic, Buffalo Evening News.
(Contributed by the traffic department, Chicago).

* * *

SAFETY FIRST

They were standing at the front gate.

"Won't you come into the parlor and sit a little while, George, dear?"

"N-no, I guess not," replied George, hesitatingly.

"I wish you would. Mother has gone out and father is upstairs groaning with rheumatism in the legs."

"Both legs?"

"Yes, both legs."

"Then I'll come in a little while."

REAL SALESMEN, STANDARD OIL MODEL

It is not hard for us to think back a few years to the days when our life's ambition was to grow up and become a salesman. At that time our idea of a salesman was a fellow who wore nice clothes, a fancy vest, cloth-top shoes, told funny stories and gave away cigars with bands on. Oh, how we envied him when he dropped into the office on Saturday morning, with nothing to do till Monday, only to sit around and tell how he did it. However, if there are any others who are laboring under the same false impression, we trust that the accompanying photograph will give them an idea of what a salesman really does.

This is a photograph of Harry D. Snyder, who handles the smokestack trade in the Saginaw territory, and Edmund Lowe, expert on mine car lubrication from Chicago. These men are demonstrating the virtues of "Superla 39" for mine car lubrication—that is, Mr. Lowe is doing the demonstrating, for he is the "man behind the gun" who is in the act of putting a "shot" of "Superla 39" on the car wheels, while "Snyde," who has broken all rules of etiquette by wearing a neck-tie, is evidently doing the talking. We are not exactly sure what "Snyde" is doing with the wrench, but it is our opinion that he is trying to convey the idea that he is really working. The old gentleman in the background is apparently keeping an eye on Snyder and Lowe to see that they don't carry off three or four hundred dollars worth of coal in their pockets.

* * *

Mr. Eventemper received a hot note that made him furious, but here is what he wrote: "Sir—My stenographer, being a lady, cannot transribe what I think of you. I, being a gentleman, cannot think it. But you, being neither, will understand what I mean."

* * *

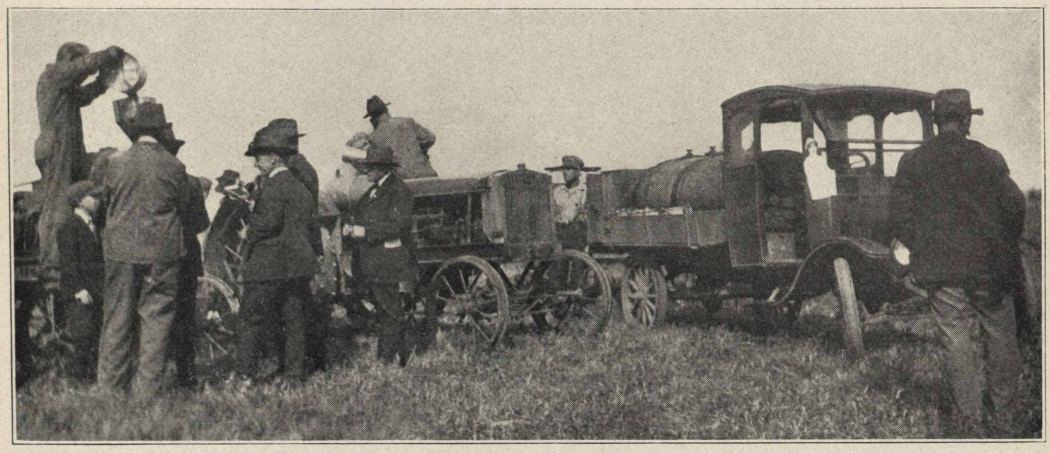
The patient teacher was trying to show the small boy how to read with expression.

"Where-are-you-going," read Johnny laboriously, with no accent whatever.

"Try that again," said the teacher. "Read as if you were talking. Notice that mark at the end."

Johnny studied the interrogation mark a moment, and an idea seemed to dawn upon him; then he read out triumphantly, "Where are you going, little button hook?"

ON THE JOB AT THE TRACTOR CONTEST



Quincy, Ill., Oct. 17.—The above photograph shows how the Standard Oil tank wagon was right on the job at the tractor contest held October 14 on the George Flesner farm, near La Prairie, a thriving town twenty miles north of Quincy. All of the thirteen tractors entered used Red Crown gasoline and eleven of the thirteen used Standard Oil lubricants. More than 2,500 farmers attended the contest. It was pretty soft for Mr. Flesner, who, in two hours had approximately fifty acres of his farm land plowed. The tractors started together at 1:30 p. m. and at 3:30 the last of the thirteen had finished its job of plowing three acres. That the tractor has come to stay was evidenced by the intense interest the farmers displayed in the contest.

* * *

MAN OVERBOARD

Included among the passengers on board a ship crossing the Atlantic recently was a man who stuttered. One day he went to the captain of the ship to speak to him.

"S-s-s-ss!" he stuttered.

"Oh, I can't be bothered," said the captain, impatiently. "Go to somebody else."

The man tried to speak to everybody on board the ship, but nobody would wait to hear what he was trying to say. At last he returned to the captain.

"Look here," said the captain. "If you can't say what you want to say, try singing it."

Then, suddenly, in a tragic voice the man began to sing:

"Should auld acquaintance be forgot and
never brought to mind?
The bloomin' cook's fell overboard and is
twenty miles behind!"

SERVICE, UNLIMITED

"Hey!" Patrolman Faherty stepped in front of Dow Walker's car and gave the stop signal. Dow, a salesman in the Chicago division, registered a resigned "What now?" and pulled up to the curb.

"There's a bull loose around here," began Faherty.

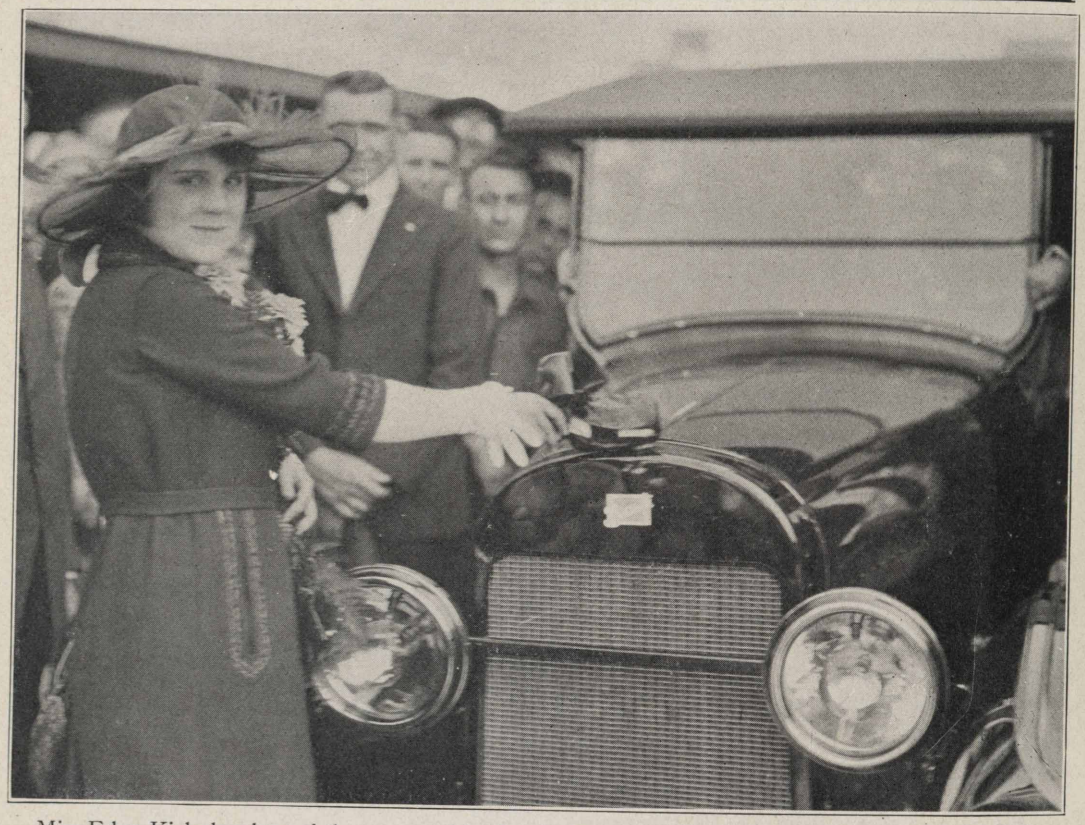
"You got the wrong man," declared Dow. "We Standard Oil people practice truth in salesmanship."

"Yez don't understand," said Faherty. "This bull got outta the stockyards and its been raisin' the dickens. Now, if yez'll be good enough to drive me around for a block or two till I can locate this roamin', wanderin', wild-eyed quadruped, yez will be after doing the city, the stockyards and meself a great service."

"Oh, Service!" said Dow. "I work for the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) so my middle name is Service. Get in."

Away went Dow and Faherty in their broncho-flivver. Up alleys and down byways and honking down the middle of the streets went Lizzie in pursuit of the badly rattled bull, while Dow and Faherty whooped it up as if they had been born and reared in Casper. The bull gave up, was roped and tied and led to slaughter. (Moral: If you want Service, Unlimited, apply to a Standard Oil man. He'll do the job with all the modern improvements.)

MAYOR'S DAUGHTER CHRISTENS FIRST ST. LOUIS BUICK



Miss Edna Kiel, daughter of the mayor of St. Louis, Mo., is shown here breaking a bottle of water over the radiator of the first automobile turned out by the new Buick plant of the General Motors Corporation in that city.

POOR FISH

A certain Standard Oil man of whom we wot was fishing in Lake Traverse this summer. He caught a great northern pike, the biggest he had ever landed in his long and busy life. He was elated; crazed with joy, and he telegraphed his wife at once:

"I've got one. Weighs seven pounds and is a beauty."

A few hours later he got this reply:

"So have I. Weighs ten pounds. Not a beauty—looks like you. Come home."

* * *

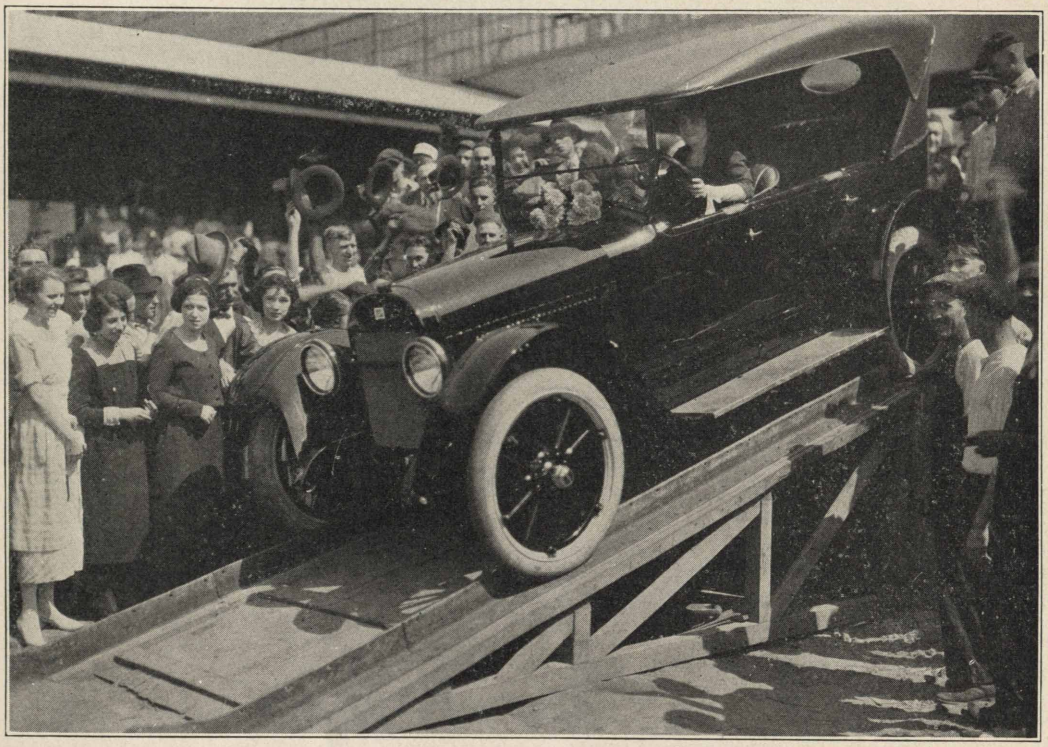
Any body can do what he is told to do, but to do the right thing at the right time without being told puts you in a class by yourself.—Kreolite News.

LET THE GIRLS DO IT

Grand Rapids, Mich., Oct. 25—Here is a good one: Wm. Martz, agent at Traverse City, Michigan, who tips the beam at 254 pounds, accompanied by his driver, Allie Tibbetts, made a secret trip out in the country to purchase some home-made corn syrup, price $2.00 per gallon. Each lugged home a gallon of the *sweet stuff* as a present to "wifey," who greeted them with the exclamation that the very same syrup could be purchased at the grocery store for ninety cents per gallon.

Now listen, male readers: when it comes to buying eatables, leave it to the women; you'll get in wrong every time if you try to do their shopping, "sweet," or otherwise.

MAMMOTH NEW PLANT LUBRICATED BY STANDARD OIL



The General Motors Corporation mammoth new plant in the new St. Louis industrial district is an institution of which all St. Louisans are justly proud. In this plant are manufactured Chevrolet and Buick motor cars. The plant was built at a cost of approximately $9,000,000 and covers 21 acres of land.

The Chevrolet factory has been producing motor cars for some time, but the Buick factory only recently began operations. The Buick factory started with a production of 20 cars a day and we understand that within 10 days the production was doubled, and within 60 days the production will be 100 cars a day, and will gradually be increased until the plant is turning out 250 a day.

It will be interesting to Standard Oil Company (Indiana) employees to know that the Buick plant is entirely lubricated with Standard Oil products.

* * *

Service for service is the condition of civilized life.—*Exchange.*

WHITING BOWLING

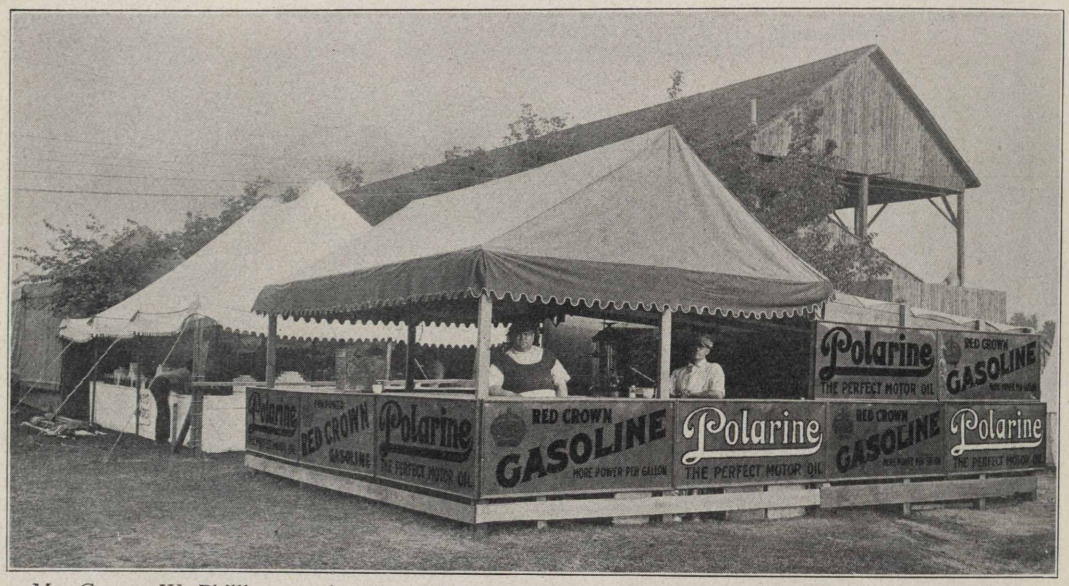
At a meeting on October 27, a twelve-team bowling league was organized at the Whiting plant. Officers were elected as follows: Russell Wilkinson, president; Pete Liesse, vice-president; Fred Lau, secretary and George Winslow, treasurer. The bowlers have again selected Wilkinson's alleys to play their league games.

The interest in this ever popular winter sport is keen and there is certain to be much rivalry as the season progresses. The Main Office team won the trophy donated by the Directors last year, but the boys on the plant say they cannot repeat.

Following are the teams and captains who will participate:

Crane Car Department, C. Stross; Tower Stills, No. 1, C. Groat; Tower Stills, No. 2, Ted James; Acid Works, Joe Stanley; Grease Works, George Pataky; Paraffine Works, George Winslow; Welding Shop, G. Beach; Machine Shop, Mike Gadish; Switching Department, Frank Snell; Labor Department, William Eggers; Pressure Stills, Leo Kaschak; Main Office, Pete Liesse.

THIS DISPLAY WAS BACKED BY GREAT WEIGHT



Mr. George W. Phillips, our hustling agent at Ann Arbor, Mich., obtained the advertising space on this booth which confronted the 50,000 people who attended the Washtenaw county fair, September 21 to 25, when they passed through the main gate. Judging from the central figure in the photograph, we should say that Mr. Phillips' ads carried great weight.

WHITING BASKETBALL

In response to a call issued by Charles Groat, president of the S. O. A. A. at Whiting, a group of basketball enthusiasts met at the Community Center, Tuesday evening, October 19. At this meeting it was decided to form a six-team basketball league on the plant. The following team managers were appointed: Ernest Walsko Merrill Adams, William Perch, Robert Adley, Lawrence Fraley and William Walsko. Arrangements have been made to play the scheduled games on the Community Center floor.

The Griffith brothers, Lew and James, and Eddie Pond have been selected as a committee to have charge of this branch of athletics. The long experience of these men, both on the basketball floor and as managers, assures a successful season for this sport.

* * *

Traffic Cop—"Come on! What's the matter with you?"

Truck Driver—"I'm well enough, thanks, but me engine's dead."—*Buffalo Express.*

A FAMOUS TOAST

Here is a toast that I want to drink
To a fellow I'll never know—
To the fellow who's going to take my place
When it's time for me to go.

I've wondered what sort of a chap he'll be
And I've wished I could take his hand,
Just to whisper "I wish you well, old man,"
In a way he'd understand.

I'd like to give him the cheering word
That I've longed at times to hear;
I'd like to give him the warm hand clasp
When never a friend comes near.

I've learned my knowledge by sheer hard work
And I wish I could pass it on,
To the fellow who'll come to take my place
Some day when I am gone.

Will he see all the sad mistakes I've made,
And note all the battles lost?
Will he ever guess of the tears they caused
Or the heartaches which they cost?

Will he gaze through the failures and fruitless toil,
To the underlying plan
And catch a glimpse of the real intent,
And the heart of the vanquished man?

—By Dr. Frank Crane.

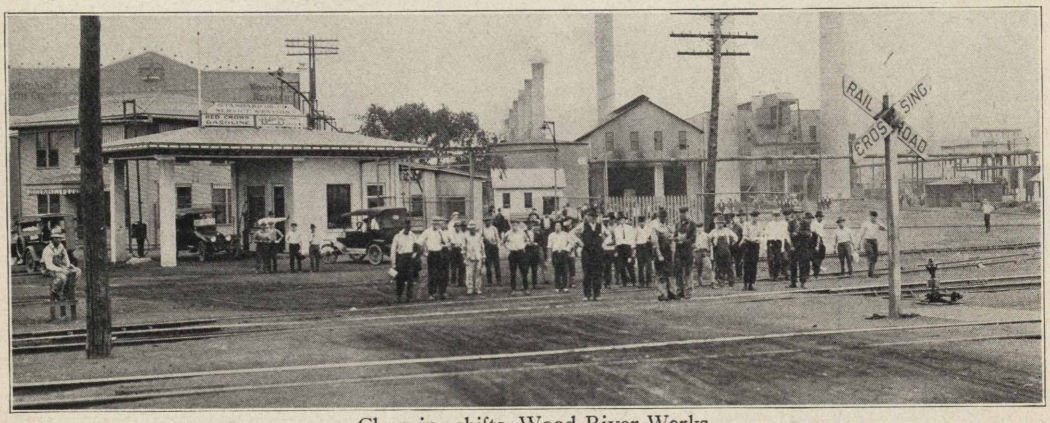
* * *

Teacher—"Do you know, Johnnie, where shingles were first used?"

Johnnie (modestly)—"I'd rather not tell."

ANNUAL CONFERENCE AND ELECTIONS NEAR

Members of Joint General Committees in Four Plants Will Convene in Chicago on Monday, November 29, to Survey Work Accomplished Under Industrial Relations Plan During the Last Twelve Months



Changing shifts, Wood River Works

The second annual conference of members of the Joint General Committees of Whiting, Wood River, Sugar Creek and Casper will be held in Chicago on Monday, November 29, according to an announcement by Mr. J. W. Curry, director of industrial relations.

All elected representatives and appointed representatives in the four plants will attend the conference, which is provided for in the Industrial Relations Plan of this company.

The conference will also be attended by plant officials and by members of the Board of Directors.

This will be the first meeting of J. G. C. members who have served for a full year. It is expected that the conference will reveal a wealth of information concerning the operation of the Industrial Relations Plan.

Meanwhile campaigns for the plant elections of December are already under way. It is expected that there will be a large flock of candidates at the primaries.

Whiting, Wood River and Casper will hold their primaries on December 7 and the regular election on December 14. At this writing primary and election dates in Sugar Creek had not been set.

BASEBALL BANQUET

Wood River, Ill., Oct. 28.—Players who performed in the Alton Industrial league this summer, including members of the champion Polarines, were guests at a banquet in the Alton Y. M. C. A. Thursday evening, October 21. They were served with a chicken dinner, cigars and cigarets.

Speakers were E. M. Gaddis, president of the league; C. C. Martin, of the Roxana refinery; R. H. Boone, of the Gillespie-Eden Company; S. A. Beach, mayor of Wood River and superintendent of the Wood River refinery of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana); Ralph Matthews, manager of the Roxanas, and C. A. Halsey, triumphant manager of the victorious Polarines. Mr. Harkey Ash, well known clouting outfielder and captain of the Polarines, was also called upon to speak, but as an orator he makes a better outfielder. His oration consisted of "Thanks." The evening closed with a talk by Frank Graham, secretary of the league, whose work made the league's great success possible. It is planned to continue the league next summer.

* * *

NOT S. O. STENOGS

Visitor—"You certainly have a fine looking bunch of stenographers. Where do you find them?"

Boss—"Usually back in the corner arranging their hair."—Lubricator.

GEORGE H. FIFIELD RETIRES

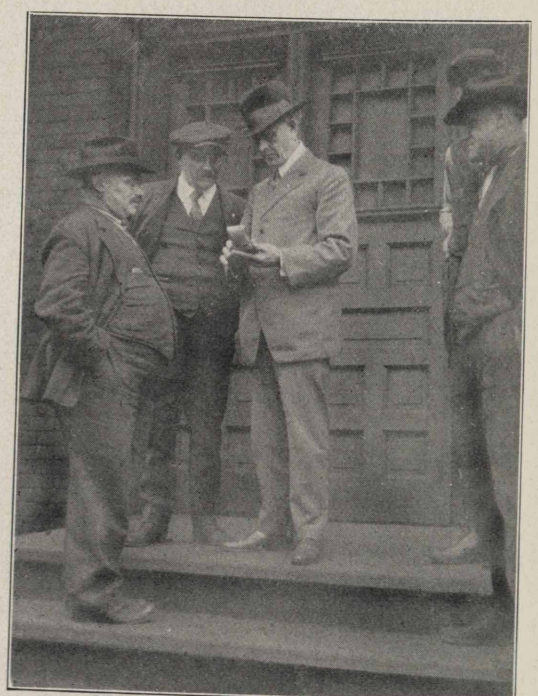
Bottom row, left to right: Fred Klemm, Bert Sharp, R. E. Hubbard, C. C. Craswell, P. O. Vandeveer, Steve Sobieski, Joe Loudenber, Pat Harmon; second row: H. F. Glair, Victor Koegel, E. J. Wonnacott, Chas. Henrikson, Wm. Zacker, Joe Shawcroft, Albert Graves, Chas. Thompson; third row: Dr. G. Cash, Dr. R. E. Humphreys, Clay Etheridge, Joe Golik, Henry Behrens, T. S. Boyle; fourth row: P. D. Bacon, Dr. O. E. Bransky, Lee Kessler, Wm. Bohnsack, J. E. Brinker; fifth row: Harvey Robinson, Wm. Haman, G. H. Fifield, Henry Haman, Geo. Winslow, W. H. Carringer, Gus Opperman, Harry Grieves, Fred Binhammer.

Mr. George H. Fifield, superintendent of the paraffine works at the Whiting plant, and employed by this company for thirty years and one month, was placed on the company's annuity roll effective November 1.

Mr. Fifield will be succeeded as superintendent of the paraffine works by Mr. H. F. Glair. Dr. O. E. Bransky, Mr. F. D. Rexwinkle and Dr. Broderson will be assistant superintendents of the paraffine works. Mr. William Haman will also remain in that department.

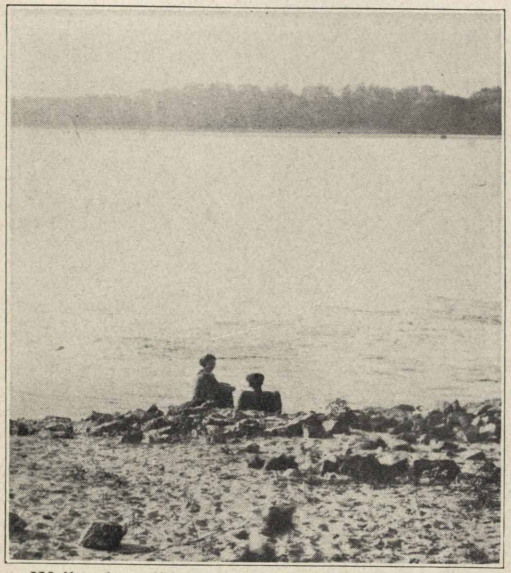
Employees of the Whiting plant will miss Mr. Fifield greatly, but wish him all the happiness in the world when he retires to that farm, purchased about a year ago, which he has been telling everyone about. It has been equipped with all modern improvements, including two of the hairiest brand of Airedales in existence. All stock on that farm is of blue blood, Mr. Fifield proudly declares.

On October 28 his associates in the paraffine works presented him with a



Mr. Fifield receives his new watch

THE WILD WAVES SAID?



Well, what did they say to Miss Gard, of Hannibal, and Brother Gaines, of Quincy? Maybe if there had been better ambushing material about our photog might have given us a better idea of what the wild waves of the Mississippi were whispering to them.

watch, chain and knife, while the Whiting management presented him with a diamond stickpin, the stone being set in platinum.

Mr. Fifield entered the employ of this company on October 1, 1890, going to work on the steam stills. After one year as helper and stillman he was promoted to night superintendent of the paraffine works, holding that position about three years, when he was made day foreman of the filter and taut press houses. His work in the press house was during the period of development of the plate and frame filter press, and his work lent much to its success. For the last fourteen years Mr. Fifield has been superintendent of the paraffine department, which includes the wax refinery and candle factory. During these fourteen years the department has been more than doubled in size and a number of new processes have been put in successful operation.

* * *

TRUE REFINEMENT

He—"Jane seems to be a most refined young woman."

She—"Yes, she is. Her father works for the Standard Oil Company (Indiana).

ROCK-A-BYE BABIES!

Miss Schaffer and Miss Beckman had a high time of it at the picnic put on by the Quincy office force on the banks of the Mississippi, Sunday, October 5.

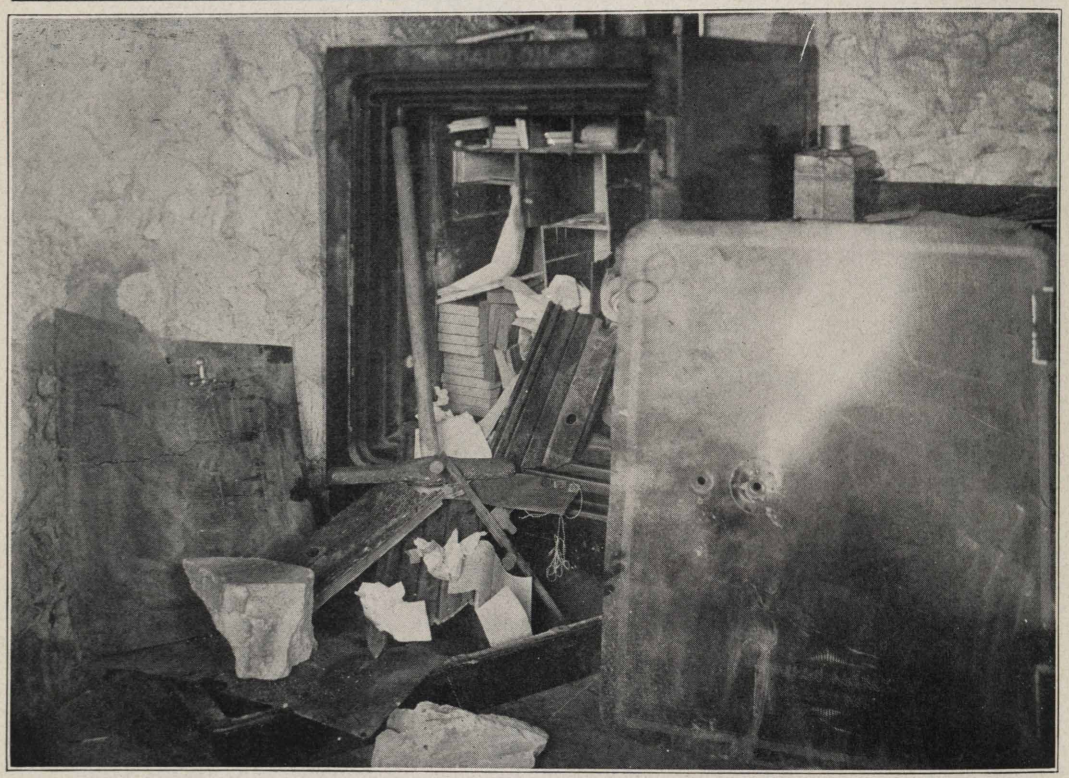
ATTENTION, REFINERIES

As this is the first number of the Record in which the marketing department has been represented, we have given the marketing people more space than they will ordinarily be entitled to, boiling the refinery material to the bone. We believe the manufacturing department will be so glad to be introduced to the marketing department, however, that they will not begrudge the latter their extra share of the spotlight. In future issues a more equitable allotment of space will be made, though the Record wishes to warn the refineries that the marketing outfit is up and coming and making a bid for space that is hard to deny. What we have printed in this issue represents about only one-fifth of what was received from the marketing department for this issue. Get busy, refineries!

CORRESPONDENTS

We had planned to print in this issue names of all correspondents, reporters and photographers in the marketing department, but lack of space prohibits. It is hoped to run them in a later issue.

KEENE WAS ON TO HIS JOB AND BURGLARS GOT LEFT



Burglars who forced an entrance to our plant at Goshen, Ind., and blew the safe, didn't even make expenses, for the reason that Earl Keene, our agent there, was on to his job. Earl makes his bank deposits late in the afternoon, so when the burglars blew open the safe, they didn't find enough therein to pay for their "soup" and trouble.

The office is in a hollow near the New York Central tracks, and the explosion, probably muffled, or set off while a train was passing, was not heard. The above picture shows what happened to the safe. After all their trouble, however, the burglars got left because the Goshen agent was on to his job.

SAGINAW, MICH.

C. A. Buchbinder celebrated his eleventh anniversary with the Standard Oil Company, October 13. For nine years Carl was associated with the Detroit office and was transferred to Saginaw when this office was opened two years ago.

W. T. Hubbard, our credit man, was recently elected president of the Northeastern Michigan Credit Men's Association.

The check department is seriously handicapped these days, as both Hattie Lauer and Hazel Wardell are away on account of sickness. You'd better hurry back, girls—'cause the stork left an eight-pound baby boy at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Philion on September 27, and Jim says the kid'll soon be looking for a job.

Edson R. Soop, head of the lubricating department, is again back on the job after an extended leave of absence, due to the illness of his wife. Sure seems good to see Ed around again.

J. C. Ahrens, head of the refined oil department, is back on the job after having had his tonsils removed. Mike says, he can't understand how Caruso sings without having his tonsils out, and is going to recommend it the next time he and Enrico sing together—Whoa!

The following is a list of the Standard Oil Company heroes, who in these strenuous times were able to lay aside enough cash to take a vacation: R. Younkman and family visited at Richmond, Va.; Hazel Wardell visited friends in Baltimore, Md.; Stanley Lawler spent two weeks and two years' savings, in New York City, Pennsylvania and Washington, D. C.; Charles Lauer took in the State Fair at Detroit, and the horse races at Mt. Clemens and Port Huron. He walked home. Charley says he thinks the races are crooked and in the future he's going to do all his betting on big league ball games. "Cynthia—get off my corn." The rest of us stayed home and worked in the garden.

E. C. Fisher, warehouse clerk, and wife have returned from a two weeks' vacation spent with relatives in the east.

GREEN DOES THINGS UP BROWN

Joe Green, of the Standard Oil service station No. 119, Kalamazoo, Michigan, owns a Maxwell Four. Joe, who joined the service station force on March 1, 1920, conceived the idea of letting his Maxwell work for him while it was standing idle. He polished it up with Semdac till it shone like a new moon. Then he parked it in the drive leading to the service station. Result: Greatly increased sales of Semdac at No. 119. Not only that, but there was a marked increase in sales at all four Kalamazoo service stations, and the increase is attributed to Joe's stunt of making an idle automobile work.

SAGINAW, MICH.

Two Standard Oil Company (Indiana) teams, designated as Nos. 1 and 2, have entered the Saginaw Commercial Bowling league, the other contenders being the Postoffice, Bank of Saginaw, and two teams from the Massachusetts Bonding and Insurance Co. On October 23, Standard Team No. 2 was leading the league, with Team No. 1 in fifth place. Team No. 1 will please explain for Standard Oil should be "Always on Top." Members of Team No. 2 are: Carl Buchbinder, R. A. Lilly, Ed. Symons, W. S. Hubbard, Roy Younkman. Members of Team No. 1 are: Ralph Thompson, M. Suhr, O. G. Richards, Porkie Lange, W. G. Oliver.

WELL, HE HAS TO LEARN

A new driver at one of the Chicago plants, checking in at the end of the day's business, stepped up to the window. "I have an order for five gallons of Rubbing Oil, taken from an elderly lady on my route." "Good," replied the office clerk, "We will have it ready for you to-morrow," "Say, tell me," queried the driver, "what do you use this oil for anyhow, rheumatism?"

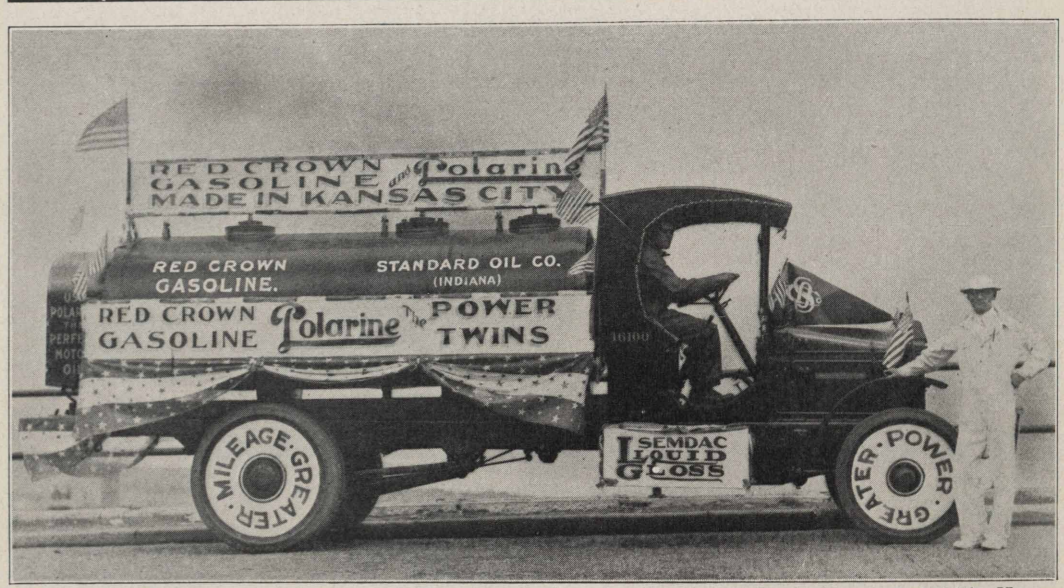
HARVEY LIGHT DIES

The Saginaw division regrets to report the death, on September 12, of Harvey C. Light, head of the sales department. Death was due to typhoid pneumonia. Mr. Light's willingness to go out of the way to help others had gained for him the friendship of all who knew him. In his death the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) has lost a valuable and faithful employee whose memory will not be forgotten.

* * *

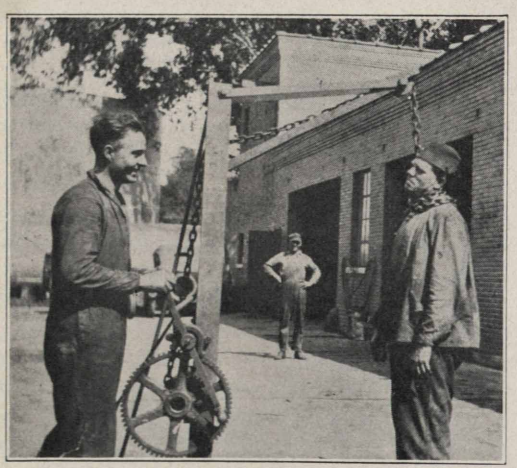
The question is not how the apples got into the dumpling, but how the peaches get into those tight skirts!—Kreolite News.

KNOCKING 'EM DEAD IN KANSAS CITY



Even the blind men gasped when this float appeared in the Grocerymen's picnic parade held in Kansas City, Mo., last July. G. H. Gates, designer of this scintillating ad, is standing with his hand resting on the mud guard. Pearman is in the cab.

HE LOANED A BARREL



Sioux City reports that the above is "entirely in fun." Good heavens, we hope so! We know it is a terrible offense to loan an iron barrel, but it hardly deserves hanging. This is a regular noon-hour stunt at Sioux City, however, where they evidently have tough necks. The "victim" in this instance is Sam Carlson, truck driver. The executioner is Nels Bertleson, machinist in the garage.

* * *

The Record wishes you a pleasant Thanksgiving.

BOWLING (?) AT DETROIT

Detroit, Mich., Oct. 30—Unofficially we have been informed that the Detroit office is being represented by a bowling team and is competing against other oil companies in an Oil League. We understand they played their first game on October 13, but having heard nothing from them concerning it, we take it that they undoubtedly lost. However, they were so elated over their last contest, when they won three straight games, that we are beginning to have more confidence in them.

HERMAN BILLEB RETIRES

Herman Billeb, formerly engineer in the sales department, living at 787½ Fifteenth street, Milwaukee, was placed on the annuity roll November 1. Mr. Billeb has been employed by the company for thirty-nine years and two months.

* * *

"Oh, Myrtle! Weren't you frightened to death when the burglar broke into your room?"

"Frightened is no name for it. I was dressing."

"Mercy! How terribly embarrassing! Whatever did you do?"

"Oh, he was very considerate. He covered me with his revolver."

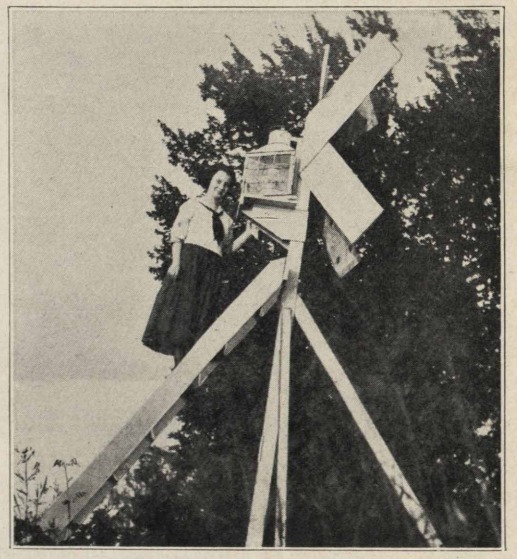
THE SIOUX CITY CROWD ENJOYS A PICNIC

One beautiful day in August the employees of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) at Sioux City, Iowa, went picnicking. They took the kiddies along and had a regular time.

ANOTHER BRIDE

Miss Ida Chappell, record clerk in the main office, South Bend, gave her fellow workers a surprise when she was quietly united in marriage to Mr. Clarence Johnson, Saturday, October 2, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Wickey, Lincolnway West. Upon their return from their honeymoon they were surprised by a number from the office and were presented with an electric toaster as a token of friendship and good wishes.

LIGHT HOUSEKEEPING

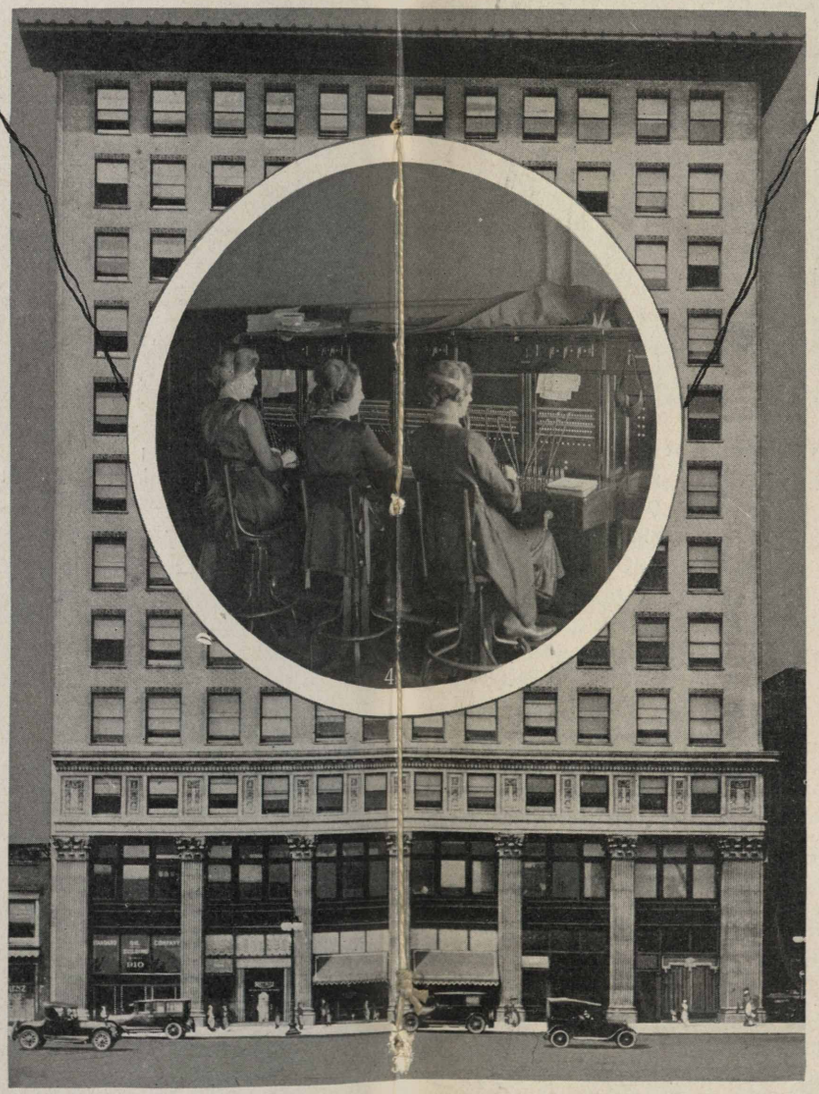


Miss Hughes, of Quincy, is shown preparing herself against the future by studying light housekeeping. For the information of those who have never had the joy of gliding over the Father of Waters on a river steamboat, we will explain that the banks of the river are dotted with lighthouses of this character.

"HELLO, FOLKS, *This is the Main Office!*"

1

2



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5

6

1. The Board of Directors in session. Beginning with Seth C. Drake, in the left foreground and proceeding around the table: Seth C. Drake, Dr. W. M. Burton, Col. R. W. Stewart, H. S. Morton, E. G. Seubert, W. E. Warwick, Beaumont Parks.

2. Seth C. Drake, general manager, sales.

3. The Home Office, Chicago.

4. Our phone girls give service. Left to right: Miss E. Lang, Ethel Pappenau, Irene Kelly.

5. Marketing committee, left to right: Seth C. Drake, T. J. Thompson, J. L. Carter, C. O. Wilson, E. E. Morton, J. C. Lambert, Allan Jackson, Edgar Bogardus, T. H. Lang, E. J. Bullock, B. T. Thompson.

6. Henry S. Morton, vice president.

910 SO. MICHIGAN AVE.

HOLD 'EM, RED CROWNS, HOLD 'EM!

Though at this writing the newly organized Whiting Red Crowns have lost three games and won none, we are still backing them, because we admire their nerve for placing on their schedule only teams composed of veterans who have played together for several seasons.

Handicapped by unfamiliarity with each other's style of play, the members of the Red Crowns have nevertheless given every team they have met a hard battle. They lost to the veteran Thorns at Pullman by only 7 to 0; the Gibbons Athletic Club, playing the Whitingites at White City, were able to cross their goal line but once winning 6 to 0; the heavy Elks of Gary, a veteran team, on October 24 beat the Red Crowns 21 to 0; but the score is not indicative of the battle the Whiting boys put up. We're rooting for them hard, for they have nerve.

The above picture was taken at White City prior to the game with the Gibbons club. Back row, left to right: O Slater, Martin, Rief, Ed. Bartuska, Littlejohn, Eddie Pond (captain), Baer, Shanley, M. Adams, Sutherland; center row: Toboda, Rosenthal, R. Adley, J. Moore, J. Turner, P. McShane, Harris, Ostler; lower row: J. Sharp, C. Groat (president, Standard Oil Athletic Association), Don Daegling, Richardson.

EVANSTON BEATS WHITING

With Capt. Eddie Pond out of the game on account of injuries, the Whiting Red Crowns on October 30 lost to the Evanston All-Stars, 21 to 0. Milligan, of Pine Village, was again the particular star of the Red Crown team. Littlejohn, Whiting's regular center, was taken from the game early in the contest on account of injuries. It is expected he will soon be back in the lineup, however. A large crowd cheered the Red Crowns on their first appearance on their home gridiron.

OUR BOWLERS ARE OFF

Chicago Office Teams, Reinforced by Whiting Stars, Meet on Friday Nights, Bensinger Alleys

Chicago, October 30—The Stanolind bowling league, composed of teams from the auditing, manufacturing, purchasing, general manager, sales and warehouse departments, started the ball a rolling in the eighth annual tournament, Friday evening, September 24.

On opening night Gus Wolke's rejuvenated Eureka team won three games from Bill Burn's Red Crowns. Galligan's Renowns sprung a surprise and took Gasch's Capitols in camp for three games, while the Superlas and Perfections each won two games from the Semdacs and Polarines.

Chuck Cormier of the Semdac team must have polished his old bowling ball with Semdac before using it the evening of October 15, as he bowled the magnificent average of 213 for three games, this mark being higher than any bowled all last season.

All games are played at Bensinger's Wabash alleys, 235 S. Wabash avenue, fourth floor, every Friday evening. Games start at 8:15 P. M.

The officers of the league hereby extend a standing invitation to the employees of the Standard Oil Company to attend any or all of the games. The league standing at the present writing is as follows:

TEAMS	Won	Lost	Per Ct.
Eureka	13	2	.867
Superla	10	5	.667
Perfection	9	6	.600
Semdac	8	7	.533
Renown	7	8	.467
Red Crown	5	10	.333
Polarine	5	10	.333
Capitol	3	12	.200

INDIVIDUAL AVERAGE

PLAYER	Games	High	Aver.
Lau	12	213	190
Le Comte	15	209	183
Weppner	15	224	177
Grebe	15	210	173
Cormier	15	233	172
Bartman	15	202	171
Juergensen	15	210	171
Burns	12	213	170
Bosworth	5	228	170
Scott	15	225	169
Roberts	15	227	169
Thorstenson	15	193	167
Brandt	12	222	167
Bumhour	15	192	167
Heuel	15	199	165

High team average—three games—Perfection, 882⅔; Semdac, 882.

High single game—Superla, 969; Perfection, 929.

High individual average, three games—Cormier, 213; Lau, 195.

High single game—Cormier, 233; Bosworth, 228.

MACHINE SHOP HUMOR

The machine shop at Whiting contributes this to our humor column:

Pitman, sadly—"You wouldn't believe that a man who was once my most intimate friend is today one of the world's greatest preachers!"

Stillman—"Well, aren't you one of the world's greatest pit-pullers? I don't see much difference."

* * *

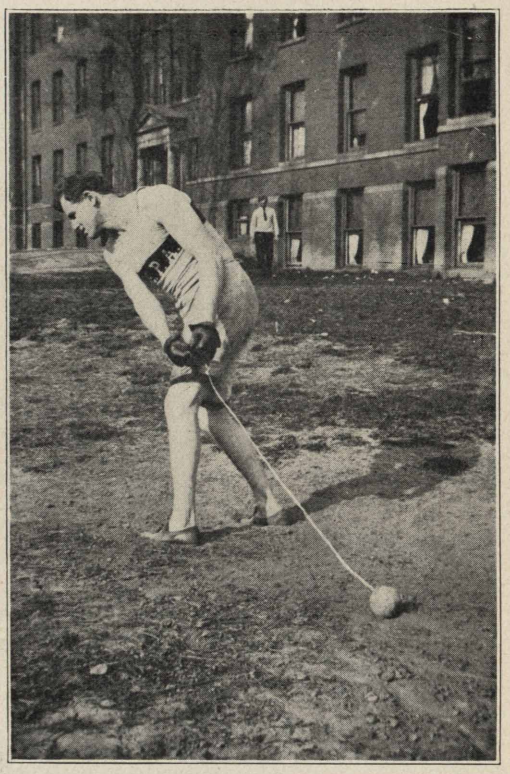
MORE OR LESS TRUE

Lunch hour, —teenth battery, receiving room. Inside helper pulls feedman from chair just as boilermaker looks in door.

Boilermaker—"Suppose I had been Mr. Moore."

Helper and feedman, in chorus—"If you had been Moore, we would now be less!"

A REAL CHAMP



It is not given to every division that it should have among its employes a real intercollegiate champion hammer thrower and shot putter, but this we claim for Chicago in the person of our genial agent at Fourteenth Street, Mr. Ivan Praether. He has records too numerous to mention; and medals—well, when he's all fixed up ready for exhibition he looks like John Philip Sousa. If they were passing them out for the efficient operation of plant stations it is pretty certain Ivan would add one or two more to his collection, for he runs a station just like he throws the hammer—with all his might.

* * *

"I tell you I won't have this room," protested the old lady to the bell boy who was conducting her. "I ain't going to pay my good money for a pigsty with a measly little foldin' bed in it. If you think that just because I'm from the country—"

"Oh, get in, mum, get in," sighed the bell boy. "This ain't your room. It's the elevator.

* * *

"Hey, papa, there's a fly in my soup."

"Vell, Ikey, eat the soup until you come to the fly. Then tell the waiter and he'll give you another plate."

ATTA GIRL!

"Ooofff!" says Kid Griffin as Battlin' Min lands a wicked left on her solar plexus; but she comes right back and counters with a mean right to the jaw. They feed 'em on corn in Iowa and that's what make's 'em husky. This fierce pugilistic encounter was one of the main attractions at the outing of the Davenport employees of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana).

PIE EATER

Charley Achgill, pumper of tank cars, Indianapolis, whose chief aim in life is to eradicate the demurrage nuisance by keeping the tracks full of empties instead of fulls, in his spare moments, claims to be the champion raisin pie eater of this district and desires to use this column in quest of more pastry to eat (we suspect). No challengers with a record under five pies at one sitting, will be recognized.

NEED $3,000 FOR SPORTS

Drive for Funds Is Inaugurated by Whiting Standard Oil Athletic Association

A drive to obtain $3,000 by popular subscriptions among employees of the Whiting works was inaugurated on November 5 by the Whiting Standard Oil Company Athletic Association. The drive will end on November 10.

While the drive had just gotten under way at the time of going to press, it is not believed that the association, in view of its brilliant record in promoting sports during the past year, will have great difficulty in making the quota.

In its appeal to the employees for financial support, the association says:

"This year our program contains even bigger and better things, participation in all sports on a larger scale. We will have basketball, second to none, and possibly a girls' team will take the field. There will be bowling, and you are requested to get out and roll a few. The bowling league will accommodate enough teams for all who wish to take active interest. Baseball, tennis, swimming, etc., will be renewed at the proper seasons, with football to break the monotony betweem summer and winter sports. What more can you ask? Is this not enough to satisfy the most rabid of athletic fiends? Last, but not least, will be our Second Annual Field Day, bigger and better than ever before. Boxing, wrestling and other sports will also be taken on.

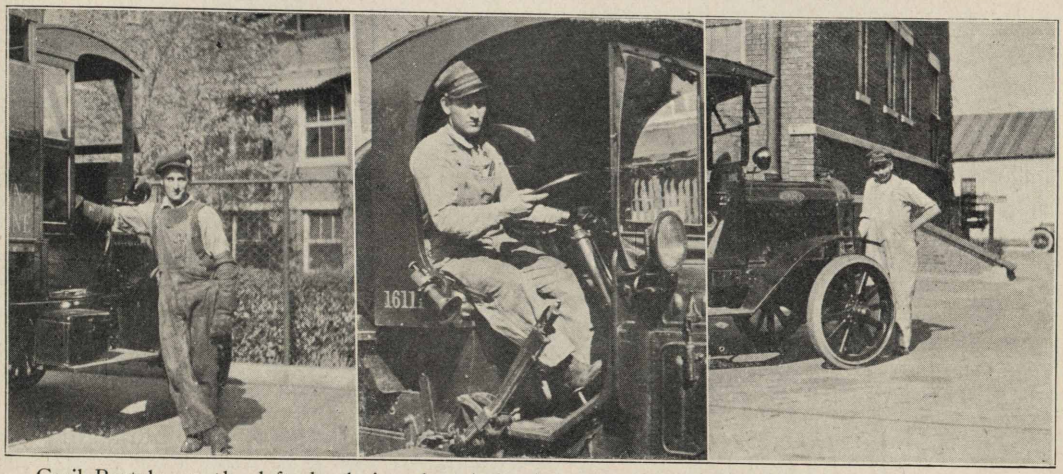
DON'T KNOCK, KICK

Have you been overlooked by the association in any sports? Perhaps you have a grievance. If so, don't waste time and breath telling your neighbor about it; take it to your athletic representative or to an officer of the association. They will be glad to give you a hearing. In other words, don't be a "knocker."

All Athletic Association representatives will solicit a donation from every employee. Each donor will receive an association badge, and is requested to wear it.

The Record wishes the association complete success in its big drive. It has become an important and beneficial factor in the lives of employees at Whiting.

DREADNAUGHT DRIVERS OF DAVENPORT

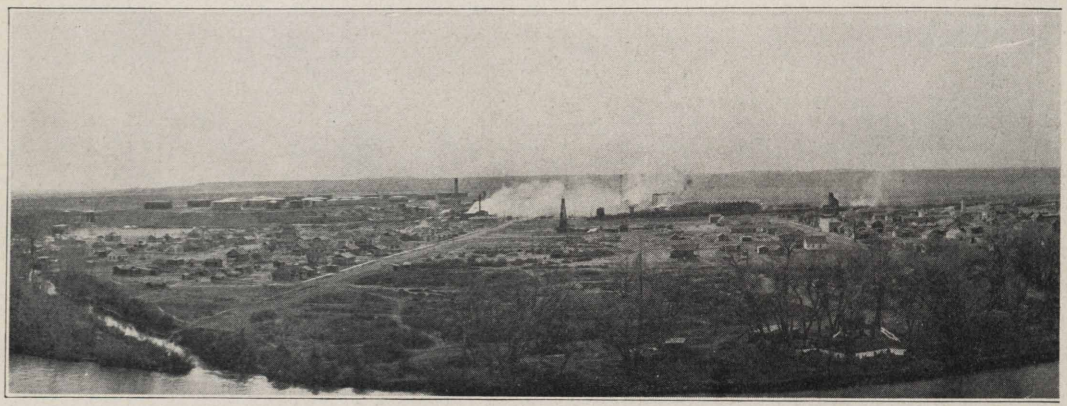


Cecil Bartels, on the left, hauls iron barrels in this gigantic pet of his, the cab of which alone is shown; Charles McLeod, in the center, and J. P. Ewaldt, on the right, see to it that no customer in Davenport has to wait for deliveries of gasoline and Polarine.

KANSAS SUNFLOWERS SMILE IN SUNSHINE

These are the Standard Oil office girls at Wichita, Kas. Unfortunately the photographer neglected to send in their names with the photograph. Please attend to him for us, girls.

FROM A SALOON AND DEPOT IN 1906



By H. M. LOCKARD, *Superintendent*
GREYBULL WORKS

The City of Greybull, Wyoming, is located in Big Horn county at the junction of the Big Horn and Greybull rivers. The town derived its name from the Greybull river, and the tradition is that the river was named Greybull by the Indians, on account of a gray buffalo bull that once roamed these parts. In 1906, the town of Greybull consisted of a depot and one saloon; since that time it has grown to a city of 3,000 inhabitants.

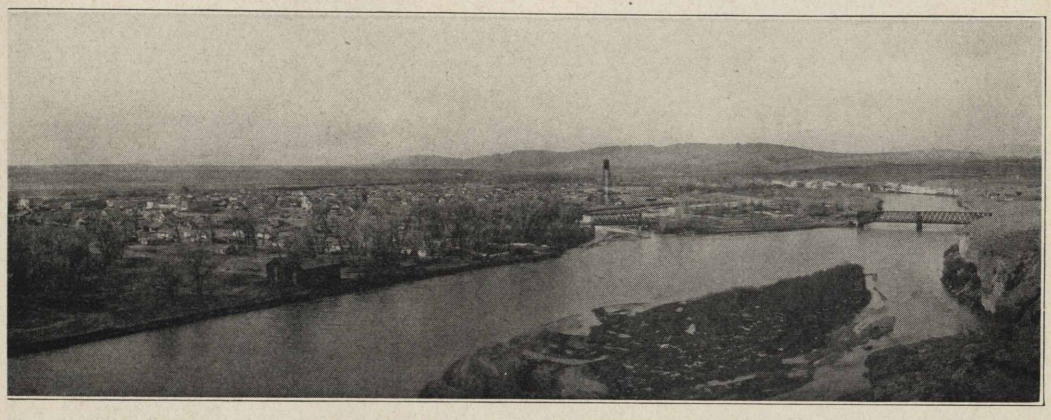
In 1915, The Greybull Refining Company built a small refinery to refine the oil produced in the Greybull and Torchlight fields. August, 1916, the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) purchased a tract of land at Greybull, upon which to build a plant of twenty shell-fired pressure stills, to refine the distillates which the Greybull Refining Company produced for cracking purposes. Construction of this plant was started in September under the supervision of Mr. M. V. Moulton from Casper works. At the time the construction of the plant was started, there were so many companies being promoted in Wyoming that the older residents of Greybull were suspicious of any new enterprise; there were some who said it was only another scheme to boost the values of Greybull property, and the plant would never refine oil; but today, the residents of Greybull are all boosters of the oil industry in Wyoming.

The firing line at Greybull

The writer of this article left the Casper plant of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) in April, 1917, to take charge of the operating of the plant. Still No. 1 was placed in operation in May, 1917, Still No. 20 was placed in operation in June, 1917, construction of the first twenty stills being completed in September of the same year.

After the finish of the construction of the first twenty stills there was no further construction started until May, 1918, when the construction of twenty additional shell-fired pressure stills was started, together with a small mechanical building. The construction of Batteries No. 3 and 4 was rather difficult on account of the acute shortage of labor and material at that time;

GREYBULL GREW TO THIS IN 1920



however, Still No. 21 was placed in operation in February, 1919, and Still No. 40 in April of the same year. Owing to the fact that the plant is furnished with steam, water and electricity by the Midwest Refining Company, we do not have a power house.

The charging stock used in the pressure stills at Greybull works is obtained from the crude oil from the Elk Basin, Grass Creek, Salt Creek and Greybull fields of Wyoming, and also from the recently discovered Cat Creek field in Montana.

The stills at the Greybull plant were originally equipped to burn fuel oil; but later, owing to the abundance of natural gas discovered nearby, the stills were also equipped to burn either natural gas or oil for fuel, natural gas being used at present.

In October, 1917, we had thirty men on our pay roll compared with eighty in October, 1920; and while we do not compare in size with some of the other Standard Oil Company (Indiana) refineries, we are proud of the fact that we are a member of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) family and trust that our plant will grow up with the oil industry in Wyoming.

* * *

BRAVERY

Brawn (to dentist)—"I won't pay anything extra for gas. Just yank the tooth out, even if it does hurt a little."

Dentist—"I must say you are very plucky. Let me see the tooth."

Brawn—"Oh, I haven't got any toothache. It's Mrs. Brawn. She'll be here in a minute."—Exchange.

THAT MULE KICK

Jokes for the Record submitted by St. Joseph, Mo.

Angry Father—"Am I to understand that there is some idiotic affair between you and this young man?"

Daughter (very sweetly)—"Only you, Papa."

* * *

"Curses!" cried the convict, as he threw the Cosmo across the cell, "every one of those stories is continued and I am to be executed Tuesday."

* * *

Father—"See here, son, I don't want to hear of you being around with that girl any more. She has the reputation of being rather wild."

Son—"She's not wild at all, father, in fact, I can get up quite close to her."

A LIVE ONE!

Huron, S. D., Oct. 25—F. O. Rider, agent at Howard, returned recently from the country with twelve resale barrels and three half resale barrels loaded on his tank truck. Is he a live one? (We'll say he is.)

SOME MICHIGAN PEACHES, GRAND RAPIDS VARIETY

Here we have the reason why the young men of our Grand Rapids' office disport themselves so vigorously during the noon hour. Who wouldn't want to cut-up with such an audience to see? From left to right, top row: Anna Irrang, Orra Johnson, Mabel Pickney, Christine Frederick; center: Mabel Holt, Margaret Dekker, Theresa Ambroski, Sophia Coeling, Rena Vander Ploeg, Gertrude Eble, Florence Baker, Roma West; lower row: Lenore Gillis, Elsie Frey, Avah Clare, Margaret Rose, Harriet Van Dommlen, Frieda Frey, Jane Jannereth, Gertrude Krynsen, Hope Champlin, Blanche Warren, Corinne Eckhard, Mildred Quimby. Our office boy wants to know whether these peaches are "clingstones," but unfortunately the correspondent failed to tell us.

LADIES, ATTENTION!

With the November issue it is planned to give more space to items making a direct appeal to the women. If you'll all help by sending in hints that have aided you in your housekeeping—an oft-tried recipe, or a new way of doing an old thing, we think this section will compare favorably with the rest of the magazine. Every woman knows how to do something (some know how to do a lot of things) supremely well. Let's hear from you. Address Mary McKenzie, Room 223, 910 South Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

Heavy knitted wool stockings for the children, made like the old-fashioned "leggings," are very fashionable. They are footless, have fancy tops and a strap under the instep, so that cotton feet can be worn with them instead of woolen ones if the woolen feet are too warm.

Hats have a surprising lack of variety this fall. The velvet or duvetyn ones pulled out at the sides and with soft crowns seem to rely on their becomingness and color for their style. All the girls wear 'em and they all look alike. (We mean the hats, not the girls.)

Get out your old feathers, that were so fashionable ten years ago. They're as smart now as they were then. Even the "willow" plume is again to the fore and some of the new hats are entirely covered with its long crinkly fringes.

* * *

HOW TO TELL AN AMERICAN LADY

By her Chinese coolie hat.
By her Russian boots,
By her Japanese servants,
By her Swiss watch,
By her French heels,
By her Spanish fan,
By her Brussels carpets,
By her Irish lace,
By her Italian earrings,
By her Eskimo furs,
By her Hawaiian ukelele,
By her South African diamonds,
By her English accent.

FOR OUR COOKS

Everything that has to do with providing the daily food may be an art and there is an art in making and baking so common and prosaic a thing as pancakes if we care to do a little more measuring and a little less guessing as we stir them up.

For each cup sweet milk, one and one-half cups flour and for each cup thick sour milk, one and one-fourth cups flour. If you can use an egg for each cup of milk, so much the better. A level teaspoon of baking powder or of soda for each cup milk according to whether it is sweet or sour, with an extra one of baking powder if only one egg is use for more than one cup milk. As to stirring up the batter, if you have never tried it, stir up your very next batch with a wire egg beater instead of a spoon. If you use sour milk, beat the milk to a foam with the egg beater before adding anything else. If you can plan your morning work stir up the batter, with neither baking powder nor soda, and let it stand a half hour or more, adding the leavening just as you are ready to bake them. You will be rewarded with pancakes as light as a feather. Use the egg beater in stirring up buckwheat cakes, too. The reward is sure.

Poor, tough, uneven pancakes will result from the best of batters if the batter is baked too fast or if the cake is baked too long before it is turned. Turn when edges only have baked and the top is still a batter filled with bubbles.

THICK RICE SOUP

Two pints of water or stock, salt and pepper to taste; 2 small onions, 2 tablespoons of crisco, 1 cup of rice, 1 cup of canned tomatoes or 4 fresh ones. Wash and drain rice. Heat crisco in saucepan, add rice and stir constantly until a golden brown. Now add water or stock, onions and tomatoes cut into small pieces, and seasonings. Cook slowly for one hour.

MEAT BALLS

Grind pieces of meat left from any roast. Fry small onion in fat. Add meat mixed with softened stale bread, salt and pepper. Add yolks of two eggs. Mix well. Add beaten whites of eggs. Roll in bread crumbs and flour. Fry to a nice brown.

HAMBURG STEAK

One pound of round steak, 1 tablespoon corn starch, ¾ cup milk, 2 teaspoons salt, small spoon of butter. Beat well. Drop with tablespoon on greased frying pan, brown both sides, add 1 cup of water, cover and let simmer over very slow fire.

* * *

"No, she isn't exactly pretty, but she has that indefinable something"—

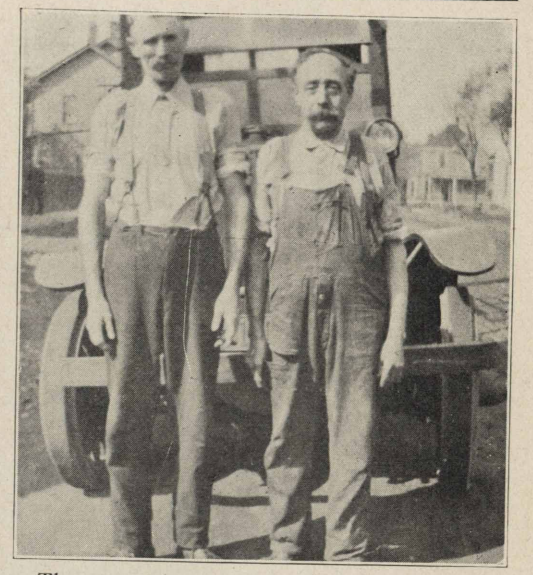
"Yes, I know. My girl's old man is a bank president, too."

* * *

"Oh, Harold! That new housemaid has dropt my diamond ring down the sink."

"Never mind, dear, we'll take it out of her next month's wages."

VETERANS



These are the veterans of the Peoria plant: Mr. Chris Ludwig, on the left, and Mr. Chris Wyss, on the right. Mr. Wyss has been employed by the company for thirty-five years. Mr. Ludwig has been in the warehouse and delivery department for twenty-eight years. Here's to you, Chris!

KITCHEN NOTES

The smell of fish, lingering in a pan in which it has been cooked, is very disagreeable. If you will fill the pan with water, add two or three tablespoons of vinegar, allow it to stand or, better, boil for a minute or two, before washing, the odor will quickly disappear.

If fruit or vegetables are to be ripened in the house, place them over a wire cake rest, slightly raised from the surface of the table. In this way the air completely surrounds the fruit or vegetables and you have not the trouble of turning them over. No bruises will result on a peach or tomato from the pressure of a hard flat surface.

Here is an easy way to clean a broiler pan. Just before placing the meat on the broiler rack cover the bottom of the broiler pan with water thus allowing the fat from the meat to drip into the water. This does away with the usual smoky kitchen, and the fat never catches fire. When cleaning the pan the water may be allowed to cool and the fat easily removed to be used as shortening or for frying purposes. If the fat is not to be saved, throw the water away immediately, after completing the broiling of the meat, and the pan may be cleaned with very little effort.

* * *

Oh, her name was Irene,
And she wore crepe-de-chene;
You could see more Irene
Than you could crepe-de-chene.

* * *

George—That horse knows as much as I do.

Clara—Well, don't tell anybody. You may want to sell him some day.

WAGONLOAD OF FUN

We beg the pardon of Miss Mary Ellen O'Connell, file clerk in the Whiting main office, for running this picture without permission, but we just couldn't resist the appeal of the fervent admirer of this pretty colleen who sent it in. We hope Mary Ellen will be pleased to learn that there is a certain person in Whiting who wants to tell the world that she "has eyes no man could ever forget." He also furnished the caption over the picture. Maybe Mary Ellen or some of her friends can guess the identity of this ardent admirer.

* * *

A SPANISH DISH

One-half pound dried beef, one can tomatoes, three green peppers cut fine. Cook together until tender.

MOCK MINCEMEAT

Eight pounds of green tomatoes, chopped, eight pounds of apples, four pounds of sugar, three pounds of seedless raisins, one cup butter and suet (or suet alone), one level tablespoon salt, one tablespoon ground cloves, two of cinnamon, one teaspoon allspice and one cup of vinegar. Let chopped tomatoes stand over night, drain, add sugar and cook one and one-half hours. Cook raisins separately in a little water. Mix all together, boil and can.

* * *

THERE ARE PEOPLE

Who are too honest to steal but will borrow and never pay back.

Who fail because they are afraid to make a beginning.

Who go to bed tired because they spend the day in looking for an easy place.—Better Farming.

THE AUTUMN STYLES

While the wide-hipped frock is still in evidence among the latest models, it is in a greatly modified form, with just the merest suggestion of the bouffant (extremely full) effect of last season that only the slenderest and most youthful figures could wear becomingly.

Meanwhile, the long, straight chemise type of silhouette that has found such favor for the last few seasons, has been retained and bids fair to be even more fashionable than ever this fall. It shows the Oriental or Egyptian influence and, and may be in one piece from the shoulders, or it may be in two sections, the upper part following the lines of the figure, and displaying the newly revived Moyen Age waistline, at which point waist and skirt are attached. The joining seam may be unobtrusive or it may be accentuated by silk or wool embroidery. So those of us who wish to remain hipless and curveless may do so without fear of violating the decrees of fashion.

Embroidery plays an important part in autumn frocks. Navy blue, black and brown are most favored colors this fall, with embroideries featured lavishly as trimmings. For once the mode considers the woman of moderate income, not alone in the making of frocks, which are cut on simple, practical lines, but also in the decoration. Any woman who can handle a needle, can, with the exercise of a little patience and ingenuity, plus a good transfer pattern, copy the most elaborate embroidery design, and she will have a dress which will look just as well and cost about one-tenth the price of the original model.

Dress sleeves are growing longer, and many fall frocks, particularly the tailored ones, show full length sleeves. Three-quarter and short sleeves are still worn, however.

Blouses are not radically different. Slip-over blouses remain in style with a shortening of the peplum, and most of the smartest modes follow the middy and Balkan style. Sleeves may be worn as desired, though most tailored models show sleeves of full length. For party wear, short or three-quarter length may be used.

"THEIR FLESH IS ANGELS' FLESH, ALL ALIVE"

Here are five reasons why there are three proud daddies in the traffic department, Chicago office. On the left is Miss Gladys Arnold, daughter of A. J. Arnold; in the center, Martha Ellen and Earl Devany, Jr., with their pony; on the right, little Vivien Pallas, daughter of E. Pallas, and her "big sister," Muriel. Meanwhile, our caption reminds us that all proud daddies and mothers will enjoy reading Emerson's essay on "Domestic Life."

HOW IS YOUR CHILD?

Has He Adenoids, and If He Has, What Are You Doing to Correct This Condition?

Nature intends that we should breathe through the nose and has so arranged matters that the air is strained, warmed and moistened as it passes through the nose. This is very important.

Unfortunately about 10 per cent of all children have adenoids which interfere with free breathing through the nose. So many serious results follow this condition that parents should learn something about adenoids and their treatment.

WHAT ARE ADENOIDS?

Inasmuch as adenoids are tucked away up behind the palate, and are therefore out of sight, it may be well to study the picture shown above.

The air passes into the lungs as shown by the arrows. At the place marked "AT" nature has provided a kind of moist cushion which helps to filter impurities out of the air. This cushion is formed of what doctors call "adenoid tissue" and is similar to that which makes up the tonsils. When this adenoid tissue grows abnormally large it forms what are known as "adenoids." From the position of these adenoids as shown on the diagram it will readily be seen how easily they interfere with proper nasal breathing.

WHAT ADENOIDS DO

One of the first results of the growth of adenoids is mouth breathing. When this condition develops, the air breathed in reaches the throat and lungs in an unpurified condition. Moreover, it is not sufficiently warmed or moistened. In a short time, therefore, such children begin to suffer from repeated colds, and show the signs of a beginning of nasal catarrh. Unless proper treatment is now undertaken the condition soon gets worse, and the child's nasal breathing becomes worse and more obstructed.

Children who suffer from adenoids are usually pale, often narrow-chested and altogether are not as strong and robust as are normal children.

But this is by no means all of the harm done by adenoids. They affect the voice, disfigure the facial expression, interfere with hearing, give rise to night terrors, open the way for serious invasions by disease germs, and, through the development of

LEAP YEAR!

This was snapped at the picnic indulged in by the employees at Davenport, Iowa. We think it one of the best leap year pictures we have ever seen. Unfortunately, the photographer suppressed the names of the principals, but we expect they are well known in Davenport. (Now, don't anyone spoil all this by informing us that one or the other, or both, of them, are already married).

DELIVER THE GOODS

"Producer and Distributer" would have been a better caption for this picture, but it was too long. This is F. L. Koontz, agent at Golden, Ill., one of the best little oil distributers in the business, and his best producer (of milk, not oil).

chronic nasal catarrh may lead to loss of the sense of smell.

The alteration of the facial expression is often so great that the child looks stupid and sometimes even half-imbecile.

One of the chief disfigurements caused by adenoids is that of the jaws and teeth. This is well shown in the picture.

It will be noticed that the teeth of the upper jaw stick out and are not covered by the lip as they should be. In these cases the roof of the mouth, that is, the palate, is narrow and highly arched and the two jaws do not come together as they do in normal persons. This condition is called "malocclusion." Usually, too, the teeth of the upper jaw are irregular and crowded.

The malformation of the teeth thus produced by adenoids may lead in turn to other serious conditions, among them the chronic disease known as pyorrhea, various forms of root infection, and chronic indigestion.

HOW TO RECOGNIZE

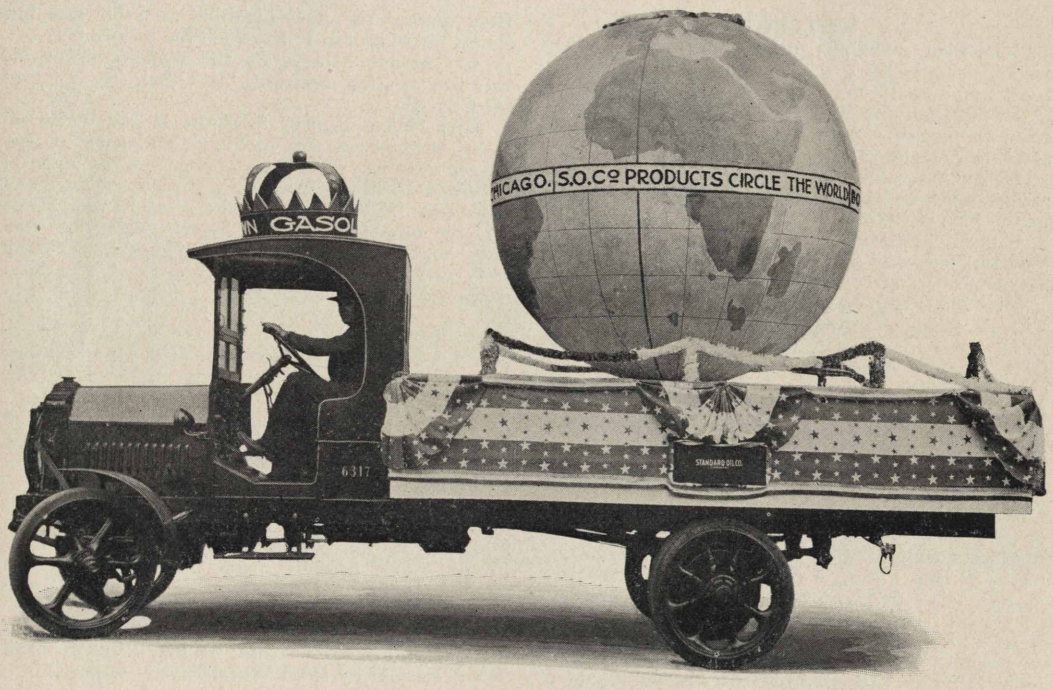
The presence of adenoids should be suspected if the child habitually sleeps with open mouth, snores a great deal, or has frequent strangling coughing spells. Sleeping with open mouth is one of the first signs and should therefore lead at once to a careful examination by a physician. Sometimes difficulty in hearing is one of the early symptoms. Therefore, in all cases of ear trouble an examination should be made for adenoids.

WHAT TO DO

Whenever adenoids are large enough to give rise to any of the symptoms already described thay should be removed. This is especially the case in children under 10 years of age, for it is probable that the condition will grow worse. The operation is a simple one and not dangerous. It should be performed under anesthesia. Relief is immediate and the health and strength of the child usually improves rapidly afterwards. It is wrong to delay having the operation done, for the presence of adenoids not only endangers the child's health, but a few months' delay may cause considerable malformation of the jaws, palate, nose and face.

Study the above photographs of the same patient before and after treatment for adenoids. They show what can be done by proper treatment.—United States Public Health Service.

IN BOOSTING CHICAGO WE TAKE THE PRIZE



By C. F. Hatmaker
Chicago Sales Department

Siren whistles of the fire boats shrieked, bells rang and countless automobiles tooted a noisy welcome to the gaily decorated commercial trucks as they passed over the new Franklin-Orleans street bridge, October 23, 1920. This magnificent structure, just completed, was two years in the making, and represents the expenditure of two millions of dollars. The bridge connects the wholesale district of Chicago with the northern, southern and western portions of the city.

The packing industries, department stores, trucking and manufacturing companies were all represented by fleets of trucks, whose beautiful decorations were applauded by thousands of people. The parade was one and three-quarter hours in passing the grand stand.

SOME FORGETTER

I almost forgot to say that the Standard Oil Company, with its band, twenty-five trucks polished with Semdac, running smoothly on Red Crown and lubricated with Polarine oil and grease, was awarded the first prize by the city officials. It is only fair to share this honor with the Whiting refinery, to which we are indebted for its co-operation in designing the float appearing in the accompanying photographs.

TO THE NATIVE BORN

The future of the American nation depends greatly upon the success in uniting all racial traits in our population into one single racial element. There is a tendency among some native-born with limited vision to resent the foreign-born as a class. Immigrants are anxious to contribute to the upbuilding of our country, eager to live up to every American ideal and to become a part of our social and political structure. We cannot afford to alienate these people by setting up barriers of prejudice, misunderstanding and undeserved suspicion.—*Svenska Familie Journal*, Minneapolis, Minn.

GOSSIP FROM REFINERIES AND FIELD

WHITING

John Plau, machinist, celebrated his thirty-fifth wedding anniversary on October 15. Here's a toast for his continued happiness and health!

H. Marshall and M. Mack are back on the machine shop force. All were glad to see them back after their extended absence.

Helene Moore has accepted the duties of stenographer, relieving her sister, Mrs. Nyland, who leaves us the 30th of October.

Samuel Freeman entertained Mr. and Mrs. William Zweig and family at his home on Ridgeway avenue, Chicago, the fore part of the month.

Otto Miethke is figuring on having a consultation with Dr. Clemons in regard to his eyes.

George and Mike Pataky have purchased a Cole "8", and are hitting the speed limit in and about Whiting. They say they will run as long as the tires hold out.

John Evan, Mary and John Jansky, Geo. Pataky and Anna Curesh attended the wedding of Rose Germick on October 19.

Owing to a change in the loading gang, Paul O'Masta has at last landed the job he has dreamed of for years.

Harold Carlson was seen in Whiting the other night, driving Pataky's car around. "What's the matter, Mike, were you taking lessons?"

Martin Henrikson's children have left for Hollywood, Cal., where they will make their future home.

Jeremiah O'Keefe says he was held up the other night in South Chicago, and that the holdup men even took his badge saying it may come handy. Wonder what kind of crooks they were?

James Woodburn has left the grease department and is now working in the rigging gang, labor department.

Steve Powell is back on the job after an absence of nearly a month, due to a broken thumb.

Hobart Gosnell is home nursing his sore feet.

Peter Palko, better known as "Adam," has accepted a position at the grease plant.

Susan Hanchar assisted Marie Bertic home pay day, October 20, the latter having sprained her ankle.

Twenty from the grease department, have enrolled to attand night school this year. It is a pretty fair record, we think, and shows that some of us are willing to learn just a little more.

William Guffet and A. W. Bumhour attended the K. of P. convention held at Indianapolis, October 5, 6 and 7.

Fred Kahl attended the K. of P. convention at Springfield, Ill., September 22 and 23. He reports a fine time.

Miss Eliza Gardner, and Mrs. Belle, of the machine shop office force, are back at work and are looking fine after their vacations.

Mike Gadish can hardly confine that smile to his face, but it is to be expected of a man who has just acquired the dignity of a Father. Mother and daughter are doing fine. Congratulations, Mike.

Charles Rueff, meter and gauge expert at the machine shop, had to take several days off to nurse an ailing toe.

E. Hein is operator of the new production grinding machine in the machine shop, C. J. Schroeder taking charge of his old pet, the precision grinder. Hein reports the new machine as a bit stiff but claims he will train it to excell his former pet.

Mr. Arthur Moore, of the refinery, spent his vacation visiting relatives at Olean, N. Y., and Oil City, Pa.

Miss Helen Hynes, forelady at the white oil room, entertained the members and some of the former members of her department at her home in the West Park addition on Tuesday evening, October 26. Miss Grace Twitt thought the event was the organization of a sewing club, but soon after her arrival she learned that the gathering was in her honor. the young ladies tendering a miscellaneous shower. Miss Twitt's marriage to Mr. David Whitmer of the yard office is to be an event of this fall. Bunco and the opening of many gifts by the guest of honor formed the diversions of the evening, after which a luncheon was served. Those present were the Misses Elizabeth Libert, Marion Walker, Mary Sisko, Mary Germick, Anna Golden, Charlotte Vater, Eleanore Gough, Sadie Burke, Violet Breckman, Tillie Berkowitz, Grace Twitt and Helen Hynes.

The machine shop has a new form of enjoyment during the noon hour. Our musical trio, Glenn Slinker, Joe Traverse and Joseph Matis, led by Frank Staucit, produce music that excels even the sweet humming of the line shafts. They challenge any vocalists to compete with them.

The machine shop has a crack horse shoe pitching team in Fred Ehlers and Andrew Ritzko. (Tell 'em to keep away from Wood River.—Editor.)

Frank Mathews, assistant labor foreman at the acid works, is the father of a new baby boy. So far Frank nas not announced the little fellow's prospective candidacy for President of the U. S. A., but he expects him to get there some day.

Art Ronveaux, having now had his vacation, is an authority on every bum road in this vicinity. He spent his vacation showing them to his brother from Denver.

Pete Tomoff, acid works, having a piece of coal in his eye, was asked by John Gradina, who saw the patch over Pete's eye, how the "other fellow looked." Pete replied: "He's in the hospital and I'm here."

John Sepo, acid works pipefitter, has been transferred to Sugar Creek.

Joe Kisel and Mary Bendis were married at the bride's home on Front street, September 14, and are now living with the bride's parents.

Joe Bonchella, acid works laborer, has moved from East Chicago and is now living in Whiting at 817 Shrage avenue, increasing Whiting's population by six.

Ernest Assenheimer has just returned from a three months' leave of absence. He was suffering from an attack of "trench mouth," contracted while serving in France. He looks fine now, however.

Max Givertz, one of our lead burners, has returned to the University of Chicago to resume his studies for an M. D. degree.

John Toth and Rose Gemick, both of Whiting, were married Tuesday, October 19, Father Benedict performing the ceremony. The guests will long remember the wedding, for a good time had been planned, and a good time there was. John invited Ernest Moore, pumper at the steam refined separ-

WHITING'S HUSKIEST CREW?

"We noticed in the June issue of the Record that you presented a photo of 'Whiting's Handsomest Crew.' Take ye notice that we have at the Salvage Yard what is known as Whiting's Huskiest Crew, a challenge open to all. (Signed) William L. Gough, reporter, Salvage Yard." The Record, being very much neutral in all things, presents the foregoing without comment. We merely add the names of the men in the picture, from left to right: Paul Martin, Waldo Stivers, Max Roth and Robert Lanham.

ators, to come and give a toast. As a result Mrs. Moore has decreed that Ernest shall attend no more weddings. For further information, inquire of John Berilla, Paul Horvath or George Janos.

WOOD RIVER

Miss Katherine Gorman, of East Chicago, who has been visiting the Halloran family for the past three days expects to leave October 28 for East St. Louis, accompanied by Dan Halloran, Jr.

W. A. Miller of the steam stills, has purchased an over-abundance of "Grandpa's" Tar Soap, to be used incidentally in his garage.

Mrs. Tiry Harrod accompanied by her baby boy returned from a pleasant week's visit with her parents at Springfield.

Professor and Mrs. Roy Stocker, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Hannold, motored to St. Louis on the evening of the 19th and attended the Sousa band entertainment. They all enjoyed it and report a very pleasant trip.

Henry Maxeiner, who underwent a trephination operation the latter part of September, is doing so well that he surprised everybody in attendance. Henry was removed from the hospital to his home on the 16th and is improving daily. He expressed a desire to return to work, which is a very good indication of his improvement. Both he and the family wish to extend their sincerest thanks to the boys who so cheerfully contributed toward the round sum that they received October 22.

John Robinson, fireman, at No. 1 crude battery, better known as "Happy," extends his sincerest thanks to the people who assisted him during the illness of his wife. Especially does he want to thank the boys of the refinery who so cheerfully and generously subscribed to the bountiful purse that was presented him. He is glad to report that his wife is on the mend and is able to be about again.

Mrs. Soliday, wife of Fenton Soliday, who was removed from her home in Wood River to St. Joseph's hospital, Sunday, October 17, in a very serious condition, is reported to be much improved and hope for recovery is being entertained by every one.

Tim Van Camp spent a very enjoyable two weeks vacation visiting his father in West Virginia.

The sympathy of the plant is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bartels in the loss of their little son, aged six months.

Amel Brummer is about ready to move into his new home in Head's Addition.

Gus Stalhut, George Redmond, Art Slater and Harvey Moore have returned from a squirrel hunt in Jersey county. The boys are all very quiet about how many squirrels they killed. We have it from good authority that there wasn't one in the bunch who could hit a squirrel sitting on the ground, let alone hitting one up in a tree top.

Dan Hubbs is stepping around in an automobile these days. Be careful, Hubbs, old boy, keep your head and don't run into the hedges.

George W. Buck is away on his two weeks vacation. The last we heard from him he had gotten through Jacksonville, Ill., o. k. and was heading for the Canadian border. "How come, George?"

Anyone wishing any information whatsoever—and don't be afraid to ask—in regard to a "Buick Four" call No. 5 crude house and ask for Wiggins. You will receive the "dope" right off the bat.

A WOOD RIVER INCURABLE

If there is anyone among you who has doubts about the outcome of the presidential election, please page George Thompson, stillman, No. 1 crude house, and receive "facts and figures"—absolutely no reason to doubt any longer.

Bob Ford and Lawrence Ragus are the "Sweet potato kings" in this neck of the woods. These are the boys who furnish the candied yams.

"Curley" Andrews is back on the job once more after enjoying a few days vacation.

William Hoffman had a big time at a birthday dinner given in his honor in Alton. How many candles were there on the little cake, Willie?

O. D. Graham, of the main pump house, was seen by some of his friends on the morning of the 19th heading a flock of tame ducks toward his home. Upon inquiring as to where he got them, he informed us that he traded Earl Custer some chickens for them.

Fred Snodgrass accompanied by his wife, motored to St. Louis on the morning of the 26th to do their winter shopping. Fred said they returned pretty well loaded. Yes?

Jacob Tremmel, of the machine shop, accompanied by his wife and family, left October 6 to spend a few days vacation with his brother at Carrolton, Ill. This is the first vacation "Jake" has had for many years.

Well, there is joy in the Gefferth family. Pat, in announcing among the boys of the boilermaking department the arrival of a baby girl. "Paddy" says she arrived last payday, October 5, and everybody is doing fine. Congratulations.

Mrs. F. J. Gainer was hostess on the afternoon of the 29th to members of her Five Hundred Club. An additional table was appointed owing to several guests being present, who included Mesdames S. A. Beach, F. N. Brett, A. L. Jackson, and her house guest, Mrs. R. W. Fisher, of Chicago, and Mrs. John Halloran, of Alton. Attractive Hallowe'en decorations were used throughout the home and a delightful repast was served.

Sam Williams is glad to report a great improvement in his two children, who have been seriously ill for the past week.

Frank Panyik, one of our refinery laborers, is wearing a broad grin these days, the event being a nine-pound baby boy born Sunday, October 24. Both mother and baby are doing fine.

The committee on recreation and athletics is putting forth all its time and efforts in the organization of a soccer team and wishes to extend a vote of thanks to the management for the appropriation secured for the equipping of our teams.

Anyone would have known that it was cold last week without being out in the weather. Gus Haller was seen heading for the river togged in his hunting suit and trusty gun on his shoulder, with eyes cast heavenward looking for mallards. We don't know how he came out, but we didn't see any ducks around here.

We all wish to extend our sympathy to George Long and family in the sad accident that befell his oldest son, George, Jr., Saturday night, October 24. Mr. Long is our efficient power house engineer and was returning from his work when he was

notified of the accident. However, the boy is improving daily and we all hope for his speedy recovery.

Wonders never cease. Bill passed the cigars. It was a bouncing baby boy. The proud parents, Mr. and Mrs. William McDonald.

Cupid has entered the drafting room. The victim is Mr. W. Pithan. Congratulations, Walter, and best wishes.

Leo Pennifold, employed at the Wood River works, and Miss Gladys Taylor, formerly a shipping clerk at the Illinois Glass Company, surprised their friends recently by slipping off to Springfield and getting married.

SUGAR CREEK, MO.

On October 19, Joe Bruson, coke man, received word from the old country that his mother had died on September 15, leaving three children, ages ten, fourteen and seventeen.

Dudley H. Wiggin, formerly of the Standard Oil Company of Sugar Creek, Mo., and Wood River, Ill., is the proud father of a baby girl. Her name is Dorothy Thelma, born the 17th day of September, 1920.

Mrs. L. W. Perrigo has returned from a month's visit to Illinois and reports having had a wonderful visit with friends and relatives.

Mrs. Oscar Westwood and daughter have returned to their home in Independence, Mo., after a month's visit in Detroit, Mich., Windsor, Canada, and a trip by boat to Buffalo, N. Y.

Emerson Score, son of Fred Score, brick mason, is working a desk in the main office.

Frank G. Lee, paint shop foreman, is on his vacation. He is building a house in Fairmount Addition.

Fred J. Bergin, passing up the delights of his old home town, i. e., Atchison, Kan., is spending his vacation shooting at ducks on the Missouri river.

Clifford Lewis Howard is planning on taking unto himself a life partner from Appleton City, Mo. Date set for November 15, 1920. Will reside in Sugar Creek.

H. R. Boehmer has returned from his vacation. While away he visited points in Wisconsin and Indiana.

S. C. Chapman, of the main office, attended a meeting of rate clerks in Chicago recently. While away he ran up to South Haven, Mich., and visited with his parents there.

Lloyd Soapes has been promoted from the employment bureau to be assistant to B. F. Miller in the mechanical departemnt.

J. H. Grinter has returned from his vacation. He enjoyed himself wonderfully taking long rides in his new Buick Six.

Charles Keener has accepted a position in the mechanical department. Mr. Keener is a personal friend of Mr. Smith's, but does not use his hands when talking.

Milton C. Losee, of the mechanical department, came to work one day last week with a new package of cigarets.

Clifford Howard, of the main office, is thinking seriously of going into business for himself, his plans having already been set to start a silk wash shop.

Mr. Thompson, of the main office, has taken up his residence in Independence, Mo. We knew the bright lights would finally land him in a live and wide-awake town—the Pioneer City With Pep.

J. J. Shipley would like to know if anyone has any good eggs to sell—someone slipped him two dozen bad ones last week.

Guy McAvoy, machinist, committed matrimony by jumping the broomstick Wednesday, October 27, 1920.

The cooks and staff of the Standard Eating Club gave the boys a pleasant surprise on Friday, October 29, when a Hallowe'en lunch was served. The rooms were very tastefully decorated with pumpkins, black cats, forest leaves, etc. The lunch was much appreciated.

Fairmount lake is being partially drained and an unusually fine crop of fish stories is being gathered.

MAIN OFFICE, CHICAGO

A little bird whispers that Mr. P. H. Wilcox and a bunch of golfers from the sales department at Chicago, piloted by Mr. Yocum in his merry Oldsmobile, had a real time at Palos Park one fine Sunday, the middle of September. There were good eats, real, regular coffee and with the exception of nine dozen lost balls, a good time was had by all.

Same bird whispers that a motion is in order by A. J. Beach to have all stones, trees, etc., removed from the first hole at Marquette Park. Was it a foul ball, Mr. Beach?

Our friend, J. Legenza, until recently of the sales department, has been wearing the smile that won't come off since his upward stride. John won't be satisfied 'till he's almost president of the Standard Oil.

Miss Clara Darrow, of the bond department, has returned from an extended visit in California.

Mr. E. H. Crown, of the bond claim department, will be on vacation during the next two weeks, looking for ducks. He is a bad actor with a gun and our advice is to fly high.

Did you attend the opening of the "Aichenar" Saturday evening, October 9? W. J. Henshaw and D. E. Richards, of the sales department, are playing to capacity houses in their new movie house at 4140 West 26th street, Chicago. If you haven't been out, better go! Take along your seventeen cents and give yourself a real treat, for you'll see a good show in a cozy playhouse. Already we have visions of H. & R. driving around in their 90 H.P. Mercedes, and giving us all a ride. Good luck to the "H. & R."

Can someone give us a bit of inside information as to the tall youth with the blonde mustache from the third floor who drifts up to the fifth, and gazes down the aisle toward Miss McLaughlin's department? We are C to K! (Here, no cribbing from B. L. T.—Editor.)

After a brief illness, Mr. James McElroy, father of R. H. McElroy, traffic manager, died on the morning of October 23, at the age of seventy-eight. He was buried beside his wife at Forest Home, Chicago. Mr. McElroy retired from active business some ten years ago, spending much of the time during the latter years of his life with his two sons and two daughters, to whom the Standard Oil family extends its sincerest sympathy.

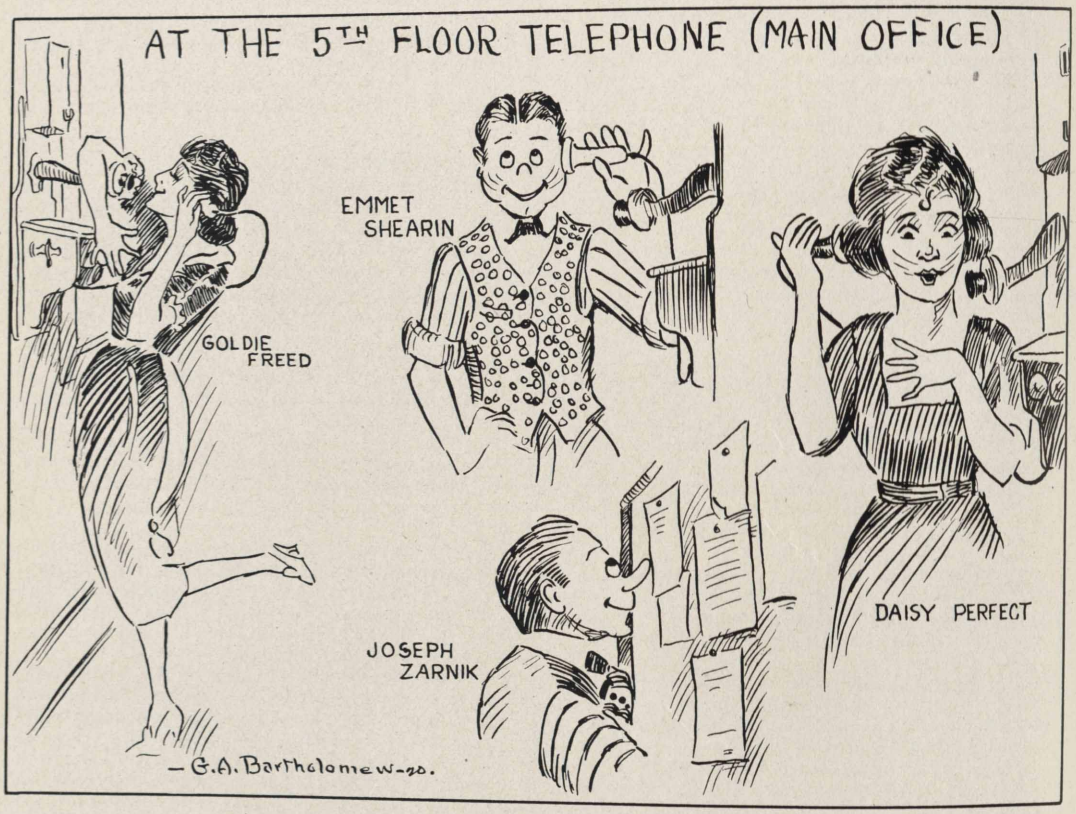
Sympathy is extended to R. C. King, of the traffic department, whose mother was buried at Detroit, Mich., October 25.

Walter Zdainewicz is getting to be quite a Beau Brummel. We won't tell the girls, Walter, that you're just out of knickers.

Johnnie Schmitt, our whirlwind bell-hop, is now wearing long p——, excuse us, trousers. Bet there's a lady in the case.

Bob McFarlane, who ate his way to the pie-eating championship, has given up pie-eating and

SUPPOSE GOLDIE REALLY IS AFFECTIONATE?



is devoting his time to dancing. Don't mention it to a soul, but there's a certain young lady in this department he escorts to the car every night.

When Elmer Pritz brought in those enormous Joliet tomatoes, why didn't someone tell him the one about three cops going asleep on one Chicago beat?

Lincoln Reichert, the missing link, has had his hair trimmed "a la scrub-brush." If you're looking for Link to do an errand, he's off doing one for someone else.

Whenever A. L. Rich opens a telephone conversation, everybody sits up and takes notice, because he prefaces it with "This is Rich."

Mr. Tyrrell says he won't feel easy until leap year is over. He is having a hard time keeping single these days. Go to it, girls.

Mrs. O'Keefe has been relieved of the position of chief cook and bottle-washer, which she assumed while the folks were away. Mr. O'Keefe is able to be about.

Eddie Herrmann, who is this big (o), carries a lunch that is this big (O). How do you suppose he gets around it?

George Nelson has returned from his vacation with an entirely new line of wit, from which we gather he spent most of his time in the vodvil houses.

Miss A. Kuhn, who made "Oh, by jingo" famous, has now added "Chili Bean" to her repertoire.

Help the poor boy out. Won't somebody please tell Bob McFarlane that Forest Park is closed for the season.

Cereal story (continued every morning). Miss Marsolais eats Quaker Oats.

Mr. Moan brands as false the rumor that he puts up his hair nights in curl papers. Says it grew that way.

An interview was sought with Mr. Radcliffe on the subject of baseball. Mr. Radcliffe had nothing to say—that could be printed.

George Savageau says he doesn't like potatoes cooked with their jackets on. He prefers them in the nude.

Gertrude Cornils doesn't like the brown pencils furnished now. Says the red ones tasted better.

Charles Hanson wishes to be addressed as Mr. for the future. My, what strange ideas the children have nowadays.

Since they put the "No Parking" sign in the Ninth street hall, Olive Johnson has Joe wait for her on the street corner.

It is with extreme regret we are forced to go to press without an announcement of the birth of a ten-pound baby boy or an eight-pound girl. Don't let the refineries take all the credit.

We're glad to see Mrs. Lamb's back again. (Bet this will get her goat.)

Mr. Harry Cooney's friends will be sorry to hear he is leaving us on October 31.

The "Yellow Peril" again. Miss Mabel Thompson has been ill a week as a result of eating chop suey.

Miss Marie Prendergast is nursing a sore finger. Did you say you didn't notice it? Why, she has umpteen yards of bandage on it.

Girls, why stand up on the way home? Miss Allen has solved the problem. She has a gentleman friend named "Pat" who reserves a seat for her on the I. C.

No, dearie, Fred Craver has not neglected to wash his face. If you will make a closer inspection, you will find that shadow under his nose is a very promising patch of whiskers.

William Pickering, whose home is in Homewood, is spending his vacation at home in Homewood. Mr. Pickering makes his home in Homewood so he can have chickens and home-laid eggs.

Edith Swanson is the wise lady. Edith is doing her Christmas shopping early. She has bought sister a perfectly darling pink silk—well, you know what they shake. But don't tell sister.

Blanche Bolla took a stockyards "L" by mistake the other morning and she says she was almost into the stockyards before she noticed it. Did you have a code in your dose, Blanche?

CHICAGO SALES

Miss Lillian Huber, one of our erstwhile billers in the Chicago sales department, has taken up the honeymoon trail with Mr. Ovington Ross. They left Chicago October 17 for Portland, Ore., where they will make their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Pflanz are wearing "the smile that won't come off." A baby girl arrived October 19. Mr. Pflanz is a gauger at Cortland street.

Mr. Joseph Malecha, 14th street mechanic, is the proud father of a bouncing baby boy. Mr. Malecha states that about twenty years from now 14th street will have another mechanic added to its list. Let's hope so.

Mr. Harvey Crain, a twenty-year man in the general office of the Standard Oil Company, until recently employed as salesman in the Chicago division, resigned on October 15 to take up other work. Harvey leaves behind a host of friends who wish for him nothing but the best.

Theodore Barski, tank wagon salesman at Cortland street, took a few friends into his confidence, letting them in on a secret fishing resort up near Antioch, Ill. The news spread and finally the whole bunch became excited and wanted to go. Led by Barski, George Schmidt, Otto Schneider, Richard Wiebe, William Rietow, Charles Stroebel, Martin Crowley, John Smith, Albert Rieck and "Pat" Coffey, all devotees of the rod and reel, left late Saturday afternoon for the enchanted lake. They found it—that was all—plenty of water and no fish. Mr. Barski says he knows the lake is full of bass, but so many things are being "fixed" these days he half believes somebody tipped it off beforehand that a crowd of real fish foolers was on its way and being smart bass they simply refused to come out and play.

All of the old-timers at 14th street station, Chicago, will remember John Fay, tank wagon salesman. Early in July ill health overtook him and the doctor said he would have to quit work for awhile and get a good big rest with lots of sleep out of doors. He did. You will be glad to know John is gaining in weight and strength every day. Some of the boys dropped over to his house recently to leave a basket of fruit and a few smiles. "Perhaps, when you get better, John, you would like to try another line of work," someone ventured. "Any old line of work as long as it is for the Standard Oil Company," was the ready response. "It has surely been good to me in my time of trouble and no place else would seem like home."

Two and two make four. Give our old friend Chadwick the once over; note the far away look in his eye, and the spring in his step about 5:00 p. m. Try to locate him any night after 8:00 o'clock and see where you get. Asked whether congratulations were in order "Chad" answered, "Not yet, but soon."

"She's some baby," says Big John of South Chicago station, in referring to his new 5-ton truck, "and her purr is full o' pep."

Al Senn, salesman in South Chicago territory, spent his vacation in California, returning through the Oklahoma oil fields. Al allows as how it's a great country and adds he'd like to own about half of it. Just at present he can't spare the cash for the whole thing.

The Fifth floor, sales department, home office, takes this opportunity to express to the Board of Directors its appreciation of their action in authorizing an increase in the size of The Stanolind Record in order that the marketing department may be given representation in its columns. This floor assures the editor of its hearty co-operation and will earnestly endeavor to furnish him with the right kind of "copy" and pictures and get them to him on time.

W. G. Long spent his vacation at West Baden, Ind.

Mrs. Galer M. Chaves, nee Lucia Stewart, a former employee at St. Joseph office and the home office, visited her Fifth floor friends recently.

Blondes seem to be Jimmy Brandt's biggest worry. Ever since a certain little blonde has professed her liking for him (but has concealed her name), Jimmy is a much older man. If you want to "rejuvenate" him once more, Blondie, you better come to the surface.

We always thought it was easy to do business with a rising market, but the genial "Egg Merchant" of the sales department, Mr. Briggs, says not. He says, inasmuch as his eggs are all sold before he receives them, that he usually must add a few cents per dozen when he receives the bill, and that the kicks he hears would make a Missouri mule turn green with envy. We surmise however, that the kicks are mostly of the good natured kind, except in the case of bad eggs, when the hollers are usually in earnest. Mr. Briggs thinks we are most unreasonable because the eggs are never *all* bad and as long as we find six or seven good ones in a dozen we should be glad to get 'em.

J. H. Gates is on a short visit to Gettysburg, Pa., to see his mother, who is now in her eighty-eighth year, and works twelve hours a day. Mr. G. says she pays no attention to union regulations nor to "Sun time" and he has taken with him a lantern as a present for her, to enable her to lengthen her working hours a bit.

Miss Lucy Gordon has returned from a vacation trip to Los Angeles. She reports that the water was fine, with an aside that she heard they used to make wine in California.

We hear that Miss Inga Rummelhoff, our girl tennis expert, is teaching the finer points of the game to some of the purchasing department players. They need it.

We hear that the Fargo office gave a dance for Harry J. Bomford, home office representative, and that they had some time. We hope some one will give a card party for Harry some of these days for he surely is lucky when it comes to holding hands.

"Li'l Arthur Gray" recently slipped one over on the statistical department by getting married "on the sly" and at this writing is spending his honeymoon at Englewood, on the hill, with an occasional visit to the Lincoln Park Zoo. The best wishes of Mr. Callahan's brigade are hereby cordially extended.

DAVENPORT, IOWA

The Davenport office bowling team, members of the City Industrial league, has always been a contender for the cup, having won it two years ago, but today it is running a race to keep from falling into the cellar position. Members of the team make the following comments: Captain, Spikes Kroy "What we need is a new captain"; Bob Kibler "All we need is five good men"; Frank Ovens "We haven't hit our stride yet"; L. Reiss, "We'll get them yet"; Ray Welzenbach, "They keep moving the head pin"; Harry LaFrenz, "When I bowl the alley lengthens and the ball shrinks."

The Standard Oil Red Crown Booster Club met Friday evening, October 8. This was the first meeting of the winter term. The members enjoyed an oyster supper, after which cards were played. The Red Crown Booster Club is organized for the tank truck drivers, stake truck drivers and warehouse men of the Davenport branch. Their purpose is to boost Red Crown—and they are some boosters.

Warehouse superintendent Paul Parsons was lost while out looking for the Joslin, Ill., fair grounds. Well, even the pigs are blind over there. Bill Young, a veteran tank wagon driver of twenty-eight years service also was missing, but we found sure him watching a world series ball game. This is a restless age.

A new organization has been formed in the Davenport field and will be known as the "Papa Club." The only requirement is a marriage license. The two newest to enter the organization are Mr. F. C. Casey of Belle Plaine, and Mr. D. J. Settle of Lone Tree.

Francis E. Buker, former truck driver at Cedar Rapids, has left us to accept a position as elevator man.

Here is Mr. R. R. Seibert's, salesman, opinion of the value of a good bulk station agent: "Robert Lacock, agent at Springville, for the past five years, has been transferred to the Tipton station. We dislike very much to lose him from this territory, but he was seeking larger fields to conquer. We wish him the best of success." The rest of the boys join in giving him a good send-off.

The girls of the Davenport office are in a high pitch of excitement over the coming election. They are all going to the polls, and a straw vote amongst them predicts a Democratic victory—maybe.

The service station attendants are very enthused over the prospects of an excellent market for Red Crown this winter. They assure the manufacturing department of greater sales.

Mr. J. H. Lambert, manager of the western division, lubricating department, and Mr. R. L. Carrington, of the same department, paid the Davenport office a visit recently. But we ask that next time they come not to bring rain, as we are right on the Mississippi.

Mr. S. D. Skinner, wife and "Little Robert," visited the Davenport office recently. Mr. Skinner is at present the chief clerk of the St. Louis office, and formerly held that position at Davenport. We have elected Mr. Skinner an honorary member of the "Papa Club."

DECATUR, ILL.

The sales force in this organization have gotten their months badly mixed up. We were always under the impression that June was the month for brides, but there have been three of our crowd who have walked the long trail during the month of October. Linley Hurtt, one of our general salesmen, and Miss Lillian Jockisch were the last. They were married on Wednesday, October 20. They do say as how Linley has speeded up that "Henry" of his a good deal, in order to get home to see the Mrs. Here's wishing you well.

Ida Lamb got ahead of the rest of the brides and grooms on our list and was married on September 21 to George K. Armstrong, who is associated with his father in the drug business in Decatur. George is a lucky fellow to be in a drug store, because he will have everything handy to help digest Ida's first batch of biscuits. Just the same, we think a whole lot of this affair and everyone was mighty glad to extend the hand of congratulation.

Our agent at East St. Louis, Ill., Mr. C. E. Rode, has solved the house shortage problem by moving his family into the west end. C. E. says "she's the life, boys—no grass to cut in the summer, and no ashes to haul in the winter."

Does anybody know where our salesman, Mr. J. H. Shipley, can purchase a couple of good hound pups? He says he would like to have them on hand in case he gets a chance to go coon hunting this winter. No hound pups required in his territory in the summertime. Anybody with a good clear nostril can find a coon anywhere in East St. Louis.

The East St. Louis bunch have a new clerk in their office, and his name is Walter Boekenkroeger; they all call him Walter, but do you blame them?

G. F. Kirby, our special refined oil and gasoline man at East St. Louis, whose motto has always been "Cheaper to move than pay rent" has finally bought him a nice little five-room bungalow. Whether he knows it or not, we are planning a housewarming out there shortly, and everybody is invited.

Mrs. Edward Hartman, wife of the agent at Carlinville, and son LaVerne, are visiting at the home of relatives near Shipman.

A little chunk of heaven was dropped through the roof of the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Clay, agent at Findlay, Ill., when the stork passing over, on Sunday, October 17, left with them a little baby daughter. This is their second child.

A special edition of the Litchfield paper reports that salesman C. A. Cline did the catching act in a ball game staged by the local council of the U. C. T. at Litchfield. Some said that Cline didn't need a breast protector—he had enough avoirdupois hanging over in front to stop anything that might pass the glove.

J. A. Deem, formerly of the Evansville territory, is now working with us out of East St. Louis. Although he is still compelled to refer to his little red book for names, etc., he is getting along very

nicely—but boys, you should hear the low, sweet and gentle tone he uses in his "I Thank You Very Kindly," when addressing a young lady purchasing agent of a certain concern we have in East St. Louis. J. A., you sure do know how to tease out an order.

On October 5 a meeting of all employees of this office was held with Mr. M. V. Bushman in charge, at which the following employees were chosen to represent this office in the columns of the Stanolind Record: M. V. Bushman, correspondent; L. A. Bissey, photographer; Kathryn Minor, social reporter; K. B. Gardner, sport reporter; W. E. Hiller, cartoonist; Otto Ross, warehouse reporter; Herbert Hartman, general gossip reporter.

A new office boy was recently employed by this division. The other morning the manager was surprised to see his chair occupied by the brand new employee, who with his thumbs in his vest was enjoying the scenery and entertaining the first floor stenographers. It is needless to say that when their gazes met it required just a fraction of a second for the office boy to reach the door, which is fully ten feet away.

Art Foster is enjoying a well earned two weeks down on the farm.

Cupid is very busy among the fairer sex in this office, and we may need several new billing clerks before long.

Miss Sadie Leavins is spending two weeks in Chicago.

Our Chief clerk, Mr. Larimore, has instituted suit to restrain peanut dealers in this city from further profiteering.

Messrs. Francis and Lambert have been on the sick list this week. The illness completely disrupted Cupid Francis' social calendar and caused him to postpone several important engagements.

Mr. Bernard McLean is making rather frequent trips to the Windy City, and we fear that one of the opposite sex has Mac's Nanny.

Twenty-five Masons from this office motored to Mt. Auburn Saturday evening and conferred degrees upon Clark and Grant Windsor, who were recently employed. On the return trip Floyd Richter and H. Hartman became hopelessly lost and drove one hundred and two miles before reaching Decatur, which is just twenty-five miles from Mt. Auburn. We always did say that that White Mule had an awful kick, but we never thought that it could send a pair of young flappers that far out of the way.

Several girl employees are taking an active part in "Springtime," a musical comedy, given under the auspices of the D. of I.

A Good Fellowship Club was formed among the employees of the Decatur office at a meeting held Tuesday evening, October 12. The following officers were elected: C. F. Clark, president; Miss Zerola Patterson, vice-president; Otto Ross, second vice-president; Miss Cora Russell, secretary; W. E. Hiller, treasurer. Various committees were appointed and plans formulated to make the Decatur division the talk of the Standard Oil Company of Indiana.

A "badger fight" was held recently for the men, and Frank Clark took charge of the badger in such a masterly fashion that a rising vote of thanks was tendered by the spectators.

Mr. L. Wasem, one of the eligible young men, spends his idle moments humming "I Love You Truly."

E. A. Johns, one of our noted service station experts, is of the opinion that he is living in rather a "hard-boiled" burg. There was a chap shot in the back in his home town last week, and evidently no punishment was meted out to the offender. E. A. says "you hafta shoot 'em in the face up here to get a regular jail job."

On our way to Villa Grove last Thursday, W. A. Brown, assistant manager, was hugging pretty close to the outside of the road, and we were just about to ask him what his idea was in trying to ride fence rails, when just then something shot by like a shot out of ———. "Well!" says we, "that aeroplane was sure flying low." Aeroplane, rats!" says W. A., "that was R. E. Newman, our Villa Grove agent on his way to a thirsty tractor. That chap thinks that unless he can put out as much in one day with a one-ton Ford truck as the average five-ton, 1,200 gallon Packard does, his outfit would not deserve the name "Lizzie." Atta Boy! Newman, you've got 'em goin'.

Called on Ora K. Hall, the Ogden agent, t'other day, but inquiry at his former residence brought the statement that he was now living at the parsonage on the other street. "Gosh!" says my friend, "I wonder if the judge soaked it to him very hard." Well, we went around to the place pointed out, but it didn't have any bars on the windows or anywhere—it really *was* a parsonage. We didn't stop long enough to inquire whether the book Ora had in his back pocket was a Bible or a Form 090

Mrs. T. H. Chapman, wife of our agent at Paris, Ill., is visiting with her daughter in New York City.

Mr. Neal Redicks, the genial agent at Oakland, Ill., presented his wife with a brand new copper-clad range this week. Neal says he is going to have plenty of good eats at any cost.

In inspecting stations last Wednesday, my inspector friend says to me, sez he: "Bush, when we get to Atwood wipe your feet well before entering the company property—Agent Day keeps that place of his as clean and orderly as an operating room in an up-to-date hospital." Funny how both of us unconsciuosly took off our hats when we entered his warehouse and garage—just couldn't help paying our respects to Day for his good work.

Lloyd Pulver, our Marshall agent, Mrs. Pulver and little daughter, Mary Jane, attended the Westfield, Ill., horse show October 14.

Agent Read, of Yale, has just bought a big black team of horses and says he expects to go everywhere this winter. From the depth of some of the mud holes around Yale, we wouldn't be much surprised if he does go everywhere—even to China.

L. B. Downey, truck driver, Paris, was off duty several days, with a severe attack of the grip. Glad to see you back, L. B.

C. F. Spaulding, salesman, spent the week in the Oakland circuit and on his return trip stopped at the Lacy Farm to "glim" the champion four-in-hand mule team which he drove to victory in the show ring at the Edgar county fair. All we gotta say, is that any four mules that can pull C. F. are worthy of the name "Champions."

Oh, say! Remember how Ken Gardner has been beefin' about how hard it was to keep smilin' and handsome on the grub you draw at these 10-20 and 30 cent restaurants. Well, Ken's gone and done it —he's posted notice that "come next Monday" he opens his own beanery. Ken and Miss Helen Tankersley were married Saturday morning, October 16. We are figuring Helen will be chief cook. How that boy will thrive from now on. We wish you the best in the world, Helen and Ken.

Ben Crocker, our agent at West Union, is an

advocate of preparedness; and working along these lines, he has purchased a big new International truck. Ben is mighty proud of his truck and his station, both of which he keeps in fine condition at all times. Ben "Efficiency" Crocker is his full name.

David Hills, our Casey agent, has just had his station all repaired and repainted. The new aluminum paint has got Dave's eye and they do say as how he's flicking a wicked duster to keep it from getting soiled.

Harry Clark, our agent at Westfield, writes in to thank the company for graveling the lane from his station. The mud last year kinda got Harry's goat—but now he's perched on the fence every day, yellin' "come on, you mud!"

The men in the Westfield circuit regret very much that Salesman Spaulding, of Paris, could not attend the Westfield show—there were many splendid horses and cattle entered, and the show would have proven interesting to C. F., who is said to be some judge of livestock.

L. A. Gardner, attendant, service station No. 41, Edwardsville, Ill., reports that Mrs. Gardner is progressing favorably, following an operation at Barnes Hospital, St. Louis.

On Sunday, October 10, Fred Neimeyer, assistant at the Grafton station, and Miss Alice Watson, of Rosedale, motored to Jerseyville and spent the afternoon with C. O. Spangler and family.

John Burns, Medora agent, has installed a new 1¾-ton Packard—John says, "Boys, she's a dandy."

At a meeting held at the local offices on Tuesday, October 5, the employees launched the making of a good basket-ball team to go after the bacon in the Decatur Industrial League this winter. This League is made up of some of the highest class teams in the city, but as there are a number of former high-school and Y. M. C. A. stars with us, there is no reason why we should not "ring the hoop" quite frequently during the season. From all advance dope, the team will travel under the name of "Red Crowns," and this alone means that there will have to be SPEED, PEP and QUALITY. We will not only go after scalps in the Industrial League, but will endeavor to annex a few from neighboring towns. The subscription list backing the team has been on its rounds, and the Decatur Red Crowns will be in fighting togs by the time the season opens, ready to go get 'em.

According to latest advice, Salesman Eurit E. Schroeder is becoming quite popular with the rural customers. Whenever he appears among them in his "flivver" a great many of them approach him with the following: "Say, Mister! How are those Polarine cars; is that a pretty good make of car? How about it, Eurit?

G. E. Smith, tank wagon salesman, certainly knows how to work on a motor truck, as it has been reported that he worked so hard that he could not talk and had to depend on his friends to answer phone calls for service.

Mrs. Cleaver Strunk, wife of agent Strunk of Bunker Hill, Ill., and children, have been visiting with relatives near Fidelity.

Charles Clanney, our agent at Grafton, is sure stepping about some lately, due to the fact that he just received a new truck.

Miss Bessie Delaney, stenographer in the billing department, is now in the St. Mary's hospital, following an operation for appendicitis. From all reports, she is getting along fine; here's hoping Bessie that we may see your smiling face with us again soon.

M. C. Cline, service station superintendent, is at his home, sick; but we hope that it will be only for a few days and that he will again be up and showing them all how to give the very best of service.

Clark Windsor, clerk in the accounting department, was taken to the hospital this morning, following an attack of appendicitis. Here's hoping, Clark, that it won't be for long.

M. V. Bushman, our correspondent for the Stanolind Record, surprised us all by not reporting this morning, having a slight attack of tonsilitis and grip.

J. T. Morton, one of the tank wagon drivers at East St. Louis, was severely bitten by a dog last week, while making a delivery of gasoline to one of his customers. Needless to say, he is back on the job, although minus a part of his thumb, and he informs everyone that he is going to be an earnest advocate of preparedness from now on, and will meet Mr. Bulldog next time with a loaded "gat."

We hear that C. A. Cline, salesman at Litchfield, acknowledges the fact that he was no good at running bases but pretty heavy on the bat, in the ball game with the U. C. T. at Litchfield.

The annual weiner roast given by the Decatur office force on October 7 was a most successful affair, partly due to the fact that it was the first social gathering we have had for some time. During the evening no small amount of weiners, marshmallows, doughnuts, coffee and pumpkin pies was dispensed with, much to the delight of the local doctors. After the eats, some very interesting talks were made, and the balance of the time was spent in singing ensemble; the devoured dogs helping in the chorus.

Among the speakers were H. F. Warren, manager; W. O. Heyworth, auditor from Chicago; F. S. Larimore, chief clerk; W. F. Launtz, R. W. Madeira, and M. V. Bushman, who was general spokesman and leader of the evening. There were about 114 present, and all enjoyed themselves to the "fullest" extent. This is a good beginning for more social gatherings which are planned for the coming winter, and much credit is due Mr. Frank Clark, whose untiring efforts went a long way towards making the evening a success; he arranging the wieners and pumpkin pies in acceptable order. Not casting any reflections on the dogs, we can safely say that the wiener roast was a "howling" success.

DETROIT

Our manager, Mr. N. R. Grimshaw, and our equipment superintendent, Mr. R. F. McConnell, were out in the country the other day trying to beat the H. C. of L. This time they were trying to locate apples. While passing a certain farm house, Mr. McConnell saw the first and last of a sign which he thought said "Snow apples for sale." They, therefore stopped, turned around and went back about a mile, when, much to their surprise, they found the sign actually read "Sow for sale."

Mr. H. H. Keating, assistant manager, who is chairman pf the heavy trucks committee in the Safety First campaign of Detroit, is busily engaged among the local truck operators, as well as our own employes, in spreading the gospel of Safety First at every opportunity.

Mr. Hal. Kendall came in the office the other day boasting that now he had a "real family." Upon being quizzed as to just what it was all about, he beamed that on September 26 his wife presented

him with a 7½ pound bouncing boy. Why name the boy Junior, Hal?

Miss Anna Lenzen, one of our stenographers, attended the Business Women's Convention at Pidgeon, Mich., October 8 and 9, as one of the delegates from the Detroit chapter.

A few of our stenographers are thinking seriously of asking to be transferred to Whiting, since the Stanolind Record always contains the news that some one "announced her engagement" or "recently was married" there.

Our "official photographer" has been noticed several times lately pensively gazing out of the window into space and we are all wondering if he is in love; or if he is merely planning how he will be able to pay the bet he lost to the telephone operator; or dreaming how he will spend the large amount he expects to win on the football games at Ann Arbor; or is it merely the effect of "Indian Summer?"

Cashier R. G. Dennis "went and did it." Got himself tangled in the holy bonds of matrimony. October 3 was the happy day. The boys wish him and his bride much happiness.

Master Driver H. W. Tait announces with pride the arrival at his home of an eight-pound bundle of loveliness. Congratulations, old boy! The cigars were fine.

O. B. Reid surprised the boys by quietly getting married a few weeks ago. Best wishes to him and his new "boss."

Freddie Shores took a couple of days off and came back in double harness. H. C. of L. has no terrors for him. Congratulations to you and the Mrs., old boy!

DUBUQUE, IOWA

We are glad to hear the click of Miss Trudell's typewriter after a silence of two weeks.

Miss Kennedy spent a very pleasant week with her sister at Joliet, Ill.

Miss Mabel Brede has returned from a two weeks vacation spent at Cedar Rapids and Omaha. Judging from the smile on Mabel's face she must have had a wonderful time.

Be more careful, Louis, the next time you go nut picking.

Clarence J. Ziegler is the proud father of a ten-pound baby boy born October 20. Congratulations.

We are glad to report that Janet Brown, aged two, youngest child of Mr. W. H. Brown, district superintendent, is recovering from an operation for mastoid. Our sympathy has been with the little tot. Hospital attendants say that little Janet is the most popular patient at the hospital.

It has been wigwagged to this office, that erstwhile Naval Signal Officer Greg Wiemold, now station examiner in the Dubuque division, is to be married in November. May he prove as expert auditing household expenses as he is at his station work. Congratulations.

Ferd Nigg stole a march on Greg by getting married in October. Lonely bachelor life palled on him and he is now a staid benedict. The married men of the office welcome him to the fold. Ferd can now be seen in idle moments figuring out how to make three cornered shelves, etc.

"She fell for him." Viola, you know, "Actions speak louder than words."

The sympathy of the Standard Oil Company employees is extended to Miss Edna, Erwin and Clarence Ziegler in the death of their brother, Harold, who died at Tacoma, Wash., on October 4. Mr. Erwin Ziegler went to Tacoma and accompanied the body home. The funeral was held at Dubuque, October 16.

Platteville, Wis., now has all automotive equipment. Jack Deery sold the mules he had driven for the last eight years. First trip out with the truck Jack was gone about twenty minutes when he arrived back at the warehouse in a great hurry. He told Bill Nuremberg he had forgotten to take a tie strap.

Walter Raab, at Maquoketa, has the Jackson county record for chewing scraps. We don't mean scolding; he chews scrap tobacco and will give you a chaw of it any time—for a cigar.

Frank Hammer met Billy Nehls in Clinton the other day—a striking coincidence. If there is anyone in the world named Tongs, Frank will eventually run across him.

Ben Fuller and Bill Schlung traded automobiles the other day. Bill got a Jeffrey for his Ford and admits that he was a shrewd trader, but for some reason or other he immediately traded the Jeffrey for another Ford.

Jack Thelen claims to have as brave a little girl as can be found. Janis, aged 6, went to the dentist all alone the other day and had a back tooth pulled. And, she wasn't promised any ice cream or candy either.

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

Will Miss Valeria Gough of Whiting kindly explain through the columns of the "Record" where the large fish were caught, as displayed in the September number? There has been a dispute among the employees of the Grand Rapids office, some say it is stamped a "Michigander," others differ.

Miss Mabel Pickney, stenographer, marketing department, Grand Rapids office, has had her annual and spent it at Detroit. She reports several conquests but says none of them were serious enough to warrant her asking the "Vital question." Leap year is nearly over and we have not lost a single girl by that route. Is it bashfulness, or the H. C. L.?

This article referring to our agent at Galesburg appeared in the Galesburg "Argus" the week of October 11 under the caption: "Can't Keep Good Man Down." "Jay Pilbeam stripped the gear on his oil truck Tuesday morning, when out about five miles on the Climax road. The animal was towed in and fixed and Jay is once more dispensing liquid refreshments to tractors, motors, etc."

Every noon the Polarine Quartette at the Grand Rapids office can be heard singing that dry stuff: "I Am Going Back to My Moonshine Girl, Because I Love Her Still." In encore, "Hurry Up, Maggie, the Beer is Boiling Over." As soon as we learn more about the comic section, their pictures will be sent to the editor of the Record.

Jim Spearow, agent at Sturgis, will spend two weeks during November, hunting big game in upper Michigan. Jim says he is going to bring back one of those big black ones. A crack shot Jim is, so we are all preparing for that delicious bruin steak. The Record is also reserving space to expose Spearow's big bear to all the readers (Not unless we get a steak, too.—Editor.)

Every one in the Grand Rapids field is pleased to see George H. Winslow back at his duties, wearing that cheerful smile. Mr. Winslow has been critically ill for several weeks with a complication of diseases. Early in September he contracted "shingles" which developed into pneumonia, leaving

him very much weakened through continued sickness. George says he wants it understood that the "shingles" with which he was attacked are not the kind that you put on a house.

Harold Gelder, bookkeeper in the Grand Rapids office, is the proud father of a ten-pound boy. Before announcements were made, everyone was guessing why Harold wore the big broad smile. Some thought he had put on the heavy woolens.

Be on the lookout for Miss Mildred Quimby, chief comptometer operator in the Grand Rapids office. She has purchased a new Studebaker Six and just last week chased a traffic officer into the Grand Rapids Savings Bank building. Run for the nearest tree, don't trust a building. Get a lofty position and look on, not at.

Miss Teresa Harmon, stenographer in the auditing department, Grand Rapids office, has undergone a serious operation for appendicitis. She is reported as doing nicely.

Miss Corinne Eckard, stenographer in the credit department and Miss Ruth Solomon, stenographer in the receiving department, Grand Rapids office, have returned after suffering a week's sickness with bronchitis and tonsilitis, respectively.

Mr. John Mieras, general clerk of the Grand Rapids office, attended the football game between Illinois and Michigan at Ann Arbor, Saturday, October 23. Johnny says that both are great playing machines, but have nothing on "The Marietta Street Tigers," a football team which he is coaching.

Mr. Dick Bettink, service station attendant for several months at Grand Rapids service station No. 98, has resigned his position, owing to business relations calling him to European fields. He will leave for Europe within a fortnight.

Messrs B. F. Clink, L. H. Fulk and George Hackett, drivers at Coldwater, say that conditions in the elegant farming country surrounding are the best ever this fall. The farmers have all of their crops harvested and still only one light frost has been recorded. The only complaint these boys make is that it has been so dry that the populace are compelled to dust off the river flowing a little west of the city.

Edgar C. Carroll, Kirby Miller, and Clifford Zierle, drivers at Three Rivers, are planning on doing a lot of hunting this fall. They are waiting for the cold weather to bring down the ducks, which light freely on the three rivers that flow through that point. They claim a different species of duck on each river. Boys! Boys!

Kenneth Bouchard, who presides at the mailing desk, is back after a siege of the mumps.

George Brumels, of the equipment department, leaves our employ on November 1 to take a position as manager of the Young Calvanist, a monthly paper printed under the auspices of the American Federation of Reformed Young Men's Societies.

Mr. Harry D. Hydorn, salesman, is confined to his home with sickness. We all hope that it is nothing serious and that "Harry" will soon be out again.

We are all glad to see Miss Fay Beckman back in the billing room. "Fay" left about six weeks ago on a little tour and after visiting several large cities, including Chicago and Detroit, decided that that The Furniture City was good enough for her.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

With our bowling team near "cellar" champions in the Commercial league, wonder if Buck Cormier and his late 639 of the Stanolind circuit, Chicago, would thrive down here on the other end of the Monon—it is too much to hope for.

William (Fat) Haverkamp, tank wagon driver, is about all set for the rice throwers, old shoe collectors, etc., judging from his faraway look and large hurry to cash in on Tuesdays and Thursdays.

James Brown, who steers a 600-gallon White with more than mediocre success, is strictly in clover as the melancholy days bear down upon us, for it's cider time. Fresh from the cow or full of spikes—for capacity—scour up the crown for Jim.

This division reports a rousing meeting of service station attendants, held in three sections at Indianapolis on October 28, 29 and November 1

These general meetings, exclusively devoted to service station men, are really live gatherings and from the enthusiasm displayed, frequent meetings in the future will be necessary; they were productive of much mutual benefit, establishing an understanding between the men and the office as to what the company is endeavoring to accomplish through the service stations. All the boys have gone back on the job, full of confidence in the goods they are selling, confidence in themselves and in their ability to make the service stations one of the most important branches of the business.

John Collins, attendant at Thirtieth street and Northwestern avenue, is evidently fond of jewelry, having suggested the company put up a gold medal.

The Muncie boys are wondering why R. L. Stringer had to go to Louisville on his vacation.

Frank Richardson, Muncie, has returned from a vacation spent at his old home in Clayton.

A. H. Smith, Muncie, is some financial genius. He spent all of seventy-two cents on his vacation and tops it all off by insisting he had an exciting time.

W. O. Riggs, Newcastle, is back from a motor trip to Maryland, where he mingled with the scenes of his barefooted days.

John McGrath, utility man, says his cap has a cunning way of getting lost. Why not try some sunbonnet strings, Jack?

Ben Minor, who spins a crank at Station No. 13, Indianapolis, fears this number may have some effect on the superstitious of intended visitors from the office. Ben is very anxious to prove that hoodoos belong to another age.

While in the City of Straits, recently, A. C. Mathias, sub-station correspondent, made a "straight run" to the Detroit branch, where he was received very cordially. A. C. is particularly indebted to Messrs. Keating and Ralston for their many courtesies and he reports all hands were up to "Perfection" in their anxiety to prove why the great auto center is spelled with a big "G."

The Record's interests at Terre Haute will be looked after by Herschel Fagg of the drivers; W. I. Mosely, of the service station men and Roy Tolliver of the office.

Over in the trade record department, Dave Hennessey, as the name implies, stands ready to support the idea of Ireland being free and quite naturally he does not agree with the "stroller" that if a presidential election were possible in Ireland, 2,000,000 candidates would throw their lids in the ring, except he allows each could qualify for the office.

For perseverance, a laurel wreath has been ordered for Lew George, our efficient stock clerk—he is still searching for the twelve-foot length of two-inch pipe lost over three years ago.

All distributors of chances on 4d's, pillow tops or what-nots, should see J. Weaver, garage night-

man, i. e., if he does not see them first. Jake declares he can make the allotted dash in ten seconds flat—away from any and all tickets, regardless of the price.

Spare moments are spare no longer in the cashier's "cell," Fredy Matkin having dire intentions of becoming the McCutcheon of the Stanolind Record. At this writing, Fritz is busy outlining a cartoon depicting Chief Clerk J. F. Hinch at 11:55 a. m. Saturday with the cash out of balance.

A. D. Taffe, stock order clerk, is "anchor" for the Coca Cola bowling team in one of the local fast leagues. Al's greatest trouble is getting used to drinking it.

B. A. Sunderland, listed among the star "lub" salesmen, is afflicted with the terrible incurable malady called dementia piscatoris. Byron's case is in the last stages and he is getting ready for the padded cell by carrying pencil tracings (actual size) of several specimen of the finny tribe (about the grade used for bait in musky waters) which he has been able to entice out from under rocks in our more or less sparsely inhabited bass rivers. When Charley Fulton, Cambridge City agent sees this, we will be in for a real fish story. Come on, Charley, speak right out in meeting.

It is not within the province of this column to elaborate on the merits of suit clubs, which are not as yet regulated by "blue sky" laws in Indiana, although Adam Fisher, warehouseman, has several deep voiced opinions that are shared by others around the plant, who "bit" on this most deceptive and alluring plan, to the tune of many "iron men." About all the boys will get in return for their folly will be honorable mention as creditors in the receivership proceedings now under way.

Anything can happen in Muncie, Ind—John R. McCallian came in the other day after a trip to Service Station No. 90 at Muncie and remarked, "The Air Hose at No. 90 has been cut off twice and is still too short."

J. G. Crowe, circuit driver, bearing no resemblance to the bird of "Caw-Caw" fame except he flew a close first to the Pennsylvania Limited in a recent scrimmage when his right of way was questioned—the crossing watchman having been asleep on the job—certainly rivals the sun with his disposition; on emerging from under the steering wheel, J. G. greeted the chairman of the curious crowd collected thusly: "She almost hit me, didn't she, boy?" With the trade, Jim carries no portfolio in which to list stranger's names—his "Hi, ye Shorty" and "Hello, Ferguson" is a by-word wherever the two-ton Manley turns a wheel.

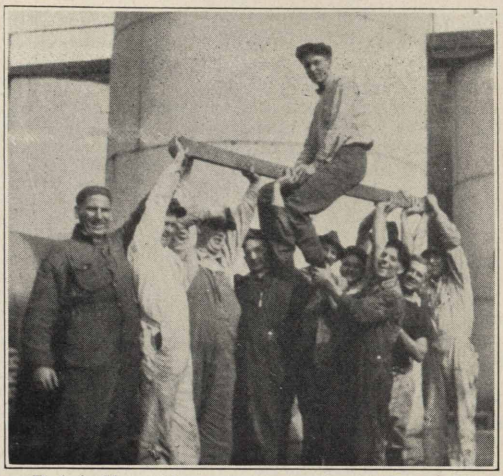
B. E. (Doc) Jenkins and his new 4d will raise accident insurance rates if bad luck continues camping in his dust cloud. The "critter" has already looped the loop, done a tail spin and missed a bridge or two; so we expect, any day, to hear of it climbing a tree.

Present company always excepted—noiseless typewriters are all right, but how about noiseless stenographers?

Billy Reed, verbally matches his cunning with anyone on the golf links; while this is covering considerable territory and may come to the attention of Champ C. J. Nugent, read it to them, William, for you certainly have the "tin cups" to back up your pretensions.

E. O. Fletcher, city shipping clerk, is offering his antiquated Studebaker on the installment plan at 60c per shot, war tax included. Liberal commissions to sideliners, we are told.

Howard Abraham and Al (Speedy) Shotwell, our two untamed office boys, are learning the saxophone. Keep it up, boys, it will not be long until you can tell-a-phone or hear the office buzzer.



Ralph Shortridge, garage mechanic, jumped into the "turbulent sea" at Jeffersonville, Ind., on October 16, when he was united in marriage with Miss Bertha Elliott, of that city. On his return to the plant, he took the famous Hoosier ride—on a rail.

E. C. Bartley, city salesman, who deserted the very tame pastime of walking "round and round" the block on Saturday night, for the more exciting rustic entertainment as offered by the Katy-Dids and tree frogs, is carrying four stitches under the left eye, as a result of using his head as a battering ram against a 4x6 barn beam.

Wallace Revel is taking the "Business English Course" at the Knights of Columbus night school for ex-service men, with the avowed intention of being able to tell the rest of the office force to "go to the—dictionary, and stay there."

In falling for a "Saturday only" bargain sale in tires, A. Bode, had an antique Peerless thrown in as good measure by a very generous (?) local second-hand dealer. Aided by a tack hammer, monkey wrench, pail of Mica Axle Grease (1462) and a serene disposition, Adolph is now claiming wonders for the smoke wagon. Eye witnesses report the outfit can run down most any hill—after being given a good shove.

Mrs. Ola Graham has handed in her resignation —friend husband finally winning his argument about the dishes needing cultivation and the rolling pin more exercise. Well, Ola, we will be out for biscuits, some morning.

Non-essential to the extreme, on these inland waters, shipping clerk Fred Miller and his "shrillest of the shrill" fog-horn voice, would long ago have been recommended for maritime duty, except Fredy has "a way all his own" of keeping the trucks moving. The investigating committee reports our super train caller got his early vocal training by flipping chairs with a napkin and shouting down a dumb waiter:—"Two bottles of Bud"—but this was years and years ago, as he has been in our midst since13.91

KANSAS CITY, MO.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Bills, Holden, Mo., celebrated their twenty-third wedding anniversary Wednesday, October 20, 1920, at their residence at

Holden. Mr. Bills' Bud is one of three members of the big S. O. Company family at Holden.

Fred Seckinger, of the gasoline department, has been re-routing tank cars so much recently he is literally living in a re-route atmosphere. A friend of Fred's called Fred on the 'phone the other day and said he was coming out to the office to see him, asking how to get there. The friend is still wondering what Fred meant when he answered "To avoid switching and transfer charges take the Fairmount Park car. We have track room for you at the unloading rack and will bill you out promptly to avoid demurrage charges."

Little "Mac" McGary, J. W. Wilson's stenographer, is trying to organize an indoor baseball club. To date, however, "Mac" has met with little success.

Gus Mathis, the enthusiastic sales manager for the lubricating department, when asked where he had been and what he knew, threw out his massive chest and shouted, "*Everywhere* and *Everything*."

Burt Hudnut, the wizard stenographer, is now wearing a raincoat to keep ink off his clothes.

G. Y. Shuck, purchasing agent, sneaked into the office after his duck hunt recently and his fellow employees noticed the absence of the customary smile and handshake. The cause of his reticence has just been explained. After encouraging rheumatism in a duck blind for four days Grundy came home without as much as a feather. Tough luck, Grundy, old boy.

KEOKUK, IOWA

Keokuk folks always do enjoy good times and another occasion happily spent was a combination weiner roast and watermelon feast held on the evening of October 5 by the Keokuk office force near the shores of Lake Keokuk.

The special features of the evening were the bun-eating contest between Harry Brunat, the ever-hungry sales manager, and "Uncle" Charlie Schulz, of home-brew fame. "Pug" Adcock, who has been putting on a horseshoe tournament for the benefit of the agents, won every horseshoe game the boys would let him in on. Johnnie Morris, he who figures your commissions, boys, has a bad eye for the peg, but the peg never is where the shoe falls.

Al Bode, our genial chief clerk, sure can hit the ball with any old kind of a bat and he put on a regular demonstration for all the boys.

After everyone had satisfied their unruly appetites it was time for the "HI-'N-LO" double quartette to perform, which they did with the grace of all true artists, opening their program with that well known ballad, "Sweet Ivory Soap." In order that the concert could be stopped, the girls started to accompany the singers, so they immediately went on a strike for more watermelon. Not having enough to feed a second Coxie's Army, the girls were blamed for breaking up the party, which wasn't true at all.

A number spent the balance of the evening at the home of Miss Stadler, where the music and merriment was continued by the jolly party of young folks. Of course, everyone wants to go again and now the great problem before us is how to make our arrangements so that our Honorable Editor can be present, that he might know of the Keokuk style of doing things. Of course, the girls were thankful for the generosity of all the good husbands, because they left their wives at home under the pretense of a "strictly Standard Oil" picnic. However, when the editor comes we will surely take the wives along for he, no doubt, can take care of all the girls. (We'll say we can.—Ed.)

Miss Clarisse Ebner returned October 25 from a week's vacation. Oh, yes, Clarisse was given two weeks, but preferred taking a week at a time—a vacation twice a year is better than once, isn't it?

Mrs. Walter Raber, nee Marguerite Radasch, fromerly a stenographer in the record and marketing department, is with the company again, but just to help out for a while. We all would like to have her remain with us, but "hubby" has something to say about that.

Miss Bessie Davis, assistant cashier, has returned from a two weeks' vacation spent at her home near Kansas City, Mo.

Miss Francis Voss, one of our stenographers in the accounting department, has been ill for about three weeks. She is very much missed from the office, and we hope for her complete and speedy recovery.

Miss Serena Hegeman, stenographer for the stock department, has returned from a two weeks' vacation spent in Aurora and Chicago, Ill.

Mr. C. A. Jones, agent at Essex, Iowa, has been reported as bidding all good friends good-bye and taking unto himself a wife for better or for worse. The "worse" will probably be the portion of Mrs. Jones. Our well wishes are extended to the happy couple.

Mr. R. J. Baker, our pleasant and hardworking attendant at Centerville, recently spent two weeks in Colorado visiting relatives. Unfortunately, while Mr. Baker was returning home he was informed of the death of Mrs. Baker, which occurred on October 11, after a lingering illness. All employees of the Keokuk division extend their heartfelt sympathy to Mr. Baker in his hour of sorrow.

Mr. C. A. Hughes, our efficient attendant at Red Oak service station, spent his vacation with home folks in Wisconsin.

The following changes have taken place throughout the territory recently:

Mr. J. W. Swafford, Mediapolis, resigned, succeeded by Mr. W. H. Devol, formerly an employee of Mr. Edwards of Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.

Mr. F. V. Edwards, of Mt. Pleasant, resigned, relieved by Mr. G. E. Phillis.

Mr. P. W. Houdesheldt of Mystic, resigned, relieved by Mr. Theo. Roberts.

Mr. E. L. Fortune of Humeston, resigned, relieved by Mr. Geo. Hamilton.

A new bulk station has been opened at Diagonal with Mr. L. E. Williams in charge. This will relieve Brother Skinner, of Clearfield, of some of his duties.

Mr. C. C. Crump, recently employed as attendant at the new Hamburg service station, has resigned, being relieved by Mr. S. Story, who has been assisting at Red Oak during the summer months.

"Friendly Ed" Marshall, who was relieved at Albia service station by Mr. C. J. Roberts, has been given charge of the Corydon territory, relieving Mr. J. E. Ellis, resigned.

Mr. R. J. Smith, on the Corning territory, has been transferred to the Farmington territory to relieve Mr. H. P. Robinson, resigned. Mr. Robinson expects to take up another line of work, and we wish him every success.

"Noisy Jack" McClanahan, whom everyone in the territory knows, relieves Mr. A. J. Wirth on the Fort Madison territory, who in turn will relieve Mr. M. M. Hahn on the Mt. Pleasant territory, who has resigned.

Mr. Chas. Blink, driver at Keokuk, gave up his sunny smile a few days recently while undergoing

treatment for a lame back. It was necessary for the attending physician to take two or three X-Ray pictures, but they revealed no serious trouble. The marketing department is seriously contemplating cutting down the size of the buckets to conform with the strength of Charlie's back.

We have a big "gun" in the office now. We do not mean Mr. Latier, the auditor, bur Mr. Cannon, of the tank car department.

It has been suggested that we get "Myke" a pair of roller skates so she may devote more time to duties other than calling Mr. Elgin to the phone.

Mr. Pierson, warehouse foreman, Creston, is spending his vacation by making some necessary repairs on his house. Go to it, Al, a good foundation and a tight roof are very essential.

G. B. H. says it does not take a very big hat to satisfy him; a John B. Stetson, 6⅞, will be right, and he is sure after it, so come on boys, step on your gas or you will sure have to take off your hat to him. Necessity, you know, is the mother of invention, so you better invent something.

Blain says he has had Polarine for breakfast, dinner and supper for several weeks now and he thinks a good dose of Red Crown would tone him up about right. Send him to No. 156 some busy day, George.

The Misses Whitehead, bookkeepers of this office, have the sympathy of the entire office force in their bereavement. Their mother, Mr. Flora Bell Whitehead, passed away at her home, 1104 Blondeau street, October 26, 1920.

Miss Eunice Frazier has recently entered the employ of the company as stenographer in the accounting department.

LA CROSSE, WIS.

Dan Cupid seems especially partial to the Standard Oil girls when seeking a target for his arrows. At the present writing he has nine victims, the latest having made its appearance in the "sales sheet department."—Congratulations, Zita! Refusing to vouch for rumors, it is impossible to say just which one will be the first to take the fatal step.

Mr. A. H. Hanson, who never has been known to take a vacation, spent one day last week in the country. We wonder if the century plant has bloomed.

Remp—Well, A. H. it seems to be the habit around here to take vacations. When are you going to take yours?

A. H. Hanson—Too busy now. Prices going up every day. Suppose next year prices will go down so will be too busy.

Question—Can anyone solve Mr. Hanson's problem?

Ruth says the mumps are in town. Wonder when they are going to leave.

Helmer Johnson's wife was operated on for appendicitis at the Lutheran hospital last week.

Omar Johnson is the proud father of a ten-pound "grocer" born October 5. Mother and son are doing fine.

Miss Gladice Tuttle was ill at her home on October 20. Miss Blanche Gayman was ill at her home on October 28.

Everything is getting high; even the girls' silk hose are getting so high they have to roll them down at the top.

On October 5 the following girls, Helen Ferguson, Marion MacMillan, Florence Palen, Gladice Tuttle, Mabel Baker, and Sadie O'Rourke, entertained at a picnic dinner at Barre Mills, complimentary to Mrs. W. Livingston, nee Helen Holcomb of Eau Claire, a former employee of the Standard Oil Company. A sumptuous feed and a jolly good time was reported.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Miss Gertrude Goodspeed, employed in the accounting department until March, 1920, when illness compelled her to leave, passed away on October 25, 1920. She was very popular, and the news of her death was a severe shock to her friends. Eight of the girls attended the funeral, which was held October 27.

Master Blair Walton, son of Mr. L. R. Walton, of the tank wagon department, and grandson of Robert B. Walton, lubricating salesman, met with a tragic death October 24, while playing in a sand pit, being buried under a sand slide and suffocating. Two of his playmates met their death in the same manner. The deepest sympathy is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Walton and to his grandparent.

Jimmie Bullard bought and sold mules before connecting with the Standard Oil Company. He complained there wasn't enough kick in the mule business, so he started selling Red Crown gasoline. According to Jimmie's figures it would take 487,966 mules all in kicking form to kick up as much power as there is in one gallon of Red Crown gasoline.

Mr. Fred W. Leider is now acting as assistant to Mr. Dickey in the construction department.

Mr. Arneson, of the sales department, was married to Miss Harriet Burnett at the Como Congregational church October 16th. Long live Mr. and Mrs. Arneson.

"Irish," who has charge of the St. Paul barns, has a lame horse for sale. Price on application.

Miss Myrtle Damkroger, the telephone operator, has purchased a Ford Coupe. It holds two, Myrtle and—well, the fellow who gets there first.

Louis Hageman won the Red Crown Cup at the Glenwood Golf Links in September. Over eighty played for the trophy, which brought more comments than any trophy played for at the public links since the opening two years ago.

PEORIA, ILL.

On September 30 a number of girls from the Peoria office motored to Mossville, where they enjoyed an old-fashioned chicken supper at Crawl's Inn. Later the crowd enjoyed dancing and a few special numbers given by some of their members. Miss Catherine Adams executed one of her well-known toe dances and Miss Zillah Prichard rendered a vocal selection accompanied by Miss Marguerite Hopkins at the piano. Those who attended were: Ruth Nolan, Zillah L. Prichard, Hannah Ahrends, Marguerite Hopkins, Catherine Adams, Alice Fitzpatrick, Wanda Powers, Mrs. J. Alice Munea, Mrs. N. M. Naylor.

Mr. Maurice Fusion, city tank wagon driver, was injured while at work at the main plant, Peoria, recently. In changing a truck tank from one chassis to another, Mr. Fusion attempted to life the entire tank by himself. He will be back to work as soon as the aching muscles in his back stop throbbing.

Mr. W. R. Battin, our lubrication correspondent, is gaining weight these days, on account of dining every day at the expense of the Peoria correspondent, who followed the hunch of a Chicago baseball scribe that Brooklyn would win the world's series

After a little rest from her duties as weather prophet, Miss Marguerite Hopkins is back on the job.

Standard Oil employees of Bushnell, and their families, held a picnic on Sunday, September 12. A fine dinner was served and all reported a good time.

R. W. Hanson, our smiling salesman in Clinton territory, took unto himself a wife on September 1. We don't see why he has kept her name a secret.

Mr. H. W. Lewis, our Galesburg representative, will no doubt pass out the cigars on his next trip to Peoria, on account of the new ten-pound baby girl who arrived at his home recently.

Mr. J. P. Barnes, our representative in Monmouth field, is slowly recovering from an operation which he underwent in Chicago on October 4. He writes us that he expects to be back among the cows and chickens ere long.

The mother of Robt. T. Allin, our construction superintendent, passed away Thursday noon, September 30.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

Effective October 1, Herman H. Loymeyer succeeded M. W. Twelker as agent at Washington, Mo., service station.

Effective October 4, W. C. McGee was appointed agent at Miami, Okla.

Effective September 22, W. H. Commons succeeded H. R. Malaby as agent at Carthage, Mo.

Effective October 1, H. C. Oaks succeeded K. L. Taulbee as agent at Joplin, Mo., main station.

R. H. Jackson, formerly agent at service station at Delmar and Lake, St. Louis, has been promoted to position of station auditor, St. Louis division.

It is with deep regret that we announce the death of the mother of our manager, Mr. Alex P. Robinson, who passed away on October 13. Mrs. Robinson was a resident of the State of Virginia, but interment took place in the city of St. Louis on Saturday, October 16.

The entire office force extends its sincere sympathy to Samuel Franz, biller in the main office, St. Louis, whose father recently passed away at Kronstadt, Transylvania.

Inspector Raymond F. Buck, of the Wood River refinery, was recently a visitor at the St. Louis office.

Mr. F. P. Allen, manager of the road oil department, Chicago, and Mr. W. H. Meier, also of the road oil department, were visitors at St. Louis during the week of October 11. They were attending a convention of the American Society for Municipal Improvements.

E. E. Taylor, of the Chicago office, blew into St. Louis on October 12 and was with us a couple of days. Eddie is always a welcome visitor.

It is reported that general salesman, Mr. B. W. Fitzgerald, Jefferson City, recently lost the seat of his pants on a barbed wire fence in an attempt to steal some grapes from a farmer. The way of the transgressor is hard.

When specialty salesman, E. H. Shepherd, was recently on a trip thru the St. Louis territory specializing on Semdac Liquid Gloss and Finol for Separator Oil, he had quite an experience with a snake. The salesman who was traveling with him at the time tells us they saw a large snake in the road and Shep insisted on stopping the car and getting out and killing the snake. Shep took a large stick and in an attempt to strike the snake got too close to it and the snake coiled around one of his legs. He tells us that Shep's antics in getting away from the snake were simply amazing.

Miss Eleanor Shehan, stenographer in the St. Louis main office, recently came to work with her hair put up in cute little curls, the idea being that she was to attend a Kid's party before she returned home in the evening. A kidding party developed in the office, much to the chagrin of Eleanor and she combed out all the cute little curls. Too bad.

Eddie Sanders, of the checking department main office, St. Louis, says there are often times when he is King as far as a certain young lady is concerned, but he is merely a subject when Jimmy McCabe steps in.

Jonquil Schnell and John McBride must live in the same part of town. We notice they go home together every evening, but she comes to work with another "Johnny" in the morning.

Clarence Ratz came down last Saturday morning all dolled up in his best Sunday clothes, the idea being a visit to see his Grandmother (?) of Red Bud, Ill. He took Eddie Wittmond along with him How did you like "Grandma," Eddie?

It will be interesting to some of the older employees to learn that a son weighing 8½ pounds was born on October 9 to Mrs. J. Connelly, stenographer to John Connelly, both formerly of the iron barrel department at St. Louis. Their office romance was one that was watched with interest by their many friends.

Albert H. Schneider, stake truck driver at St. Louis main plant, is the proud daddy of a baby girl, born October 10. Congratulations, Al.

Wm. Morton, tank truck driver at St. Louis main plant, made some record during October, when he delivered 155,300 gallons of gasoline during the month. This is an average of 6,212 gallons a day.

We understand Julia and Elmer of the St. Louis main office recently went to see "Twin Beds." Whazza matter, Elmer?

Mrs. S. D. Skinner and infant son were recent visitors at their former home, Davenport, Iowa. Mrs. Skinner was showing off the new baby.

One of the general salesmen in southwest Missouri says that whenever E. L. Kachelhoeffer is traveling with him, he always seems to be in a hurry to get back to Springfield to see a certain bookkeeper. What kind of a bookkeeper is it, Eddie?

S. D. Skinner please answer: Is your new office arrangement a new addition to the heating plant of the office, or a boxing ring?

Mr. Cotton Cowherd, our official photographer, seemed to be enjoying himself immensely, while in company with a former Standard Oil company stenographer at the Rialto on a recent Saturday evening. Atta boy, Cotts. Even an amateur photographer knows when he has a good negative.

An exchange states that an earthen jar containing peaches, which has been buried fourteen years, was dug up the other day, while workmen were excavating for a foundation. The contents were found to be in an excellent state of preservation—every peach sound and whole. We refer the above for verification to Mr. Hubert Craddock, card record clerk, St. Louis office, an authority on buried peaches.

Our Beau Brummel of the office, Mr. Wm. Zipp, spends his best hours in company with a million dollar beauty, whose name is Helen. Both enjoyed the V. P. ball from the spectators gallery after making desperate efforts to obtain invitations.

The call of nature, especially at this season of the year is irresistible and Miss Emma Beckman, comptometer St. Louis office, yielded to the call, visiting Forest Park Sunday afternoon, October 17,

to commune with the woods, flowers and other handicraft of Dame Nature.

The Diamond Syndicate is reported as declaring there would be no immediate decrease in the prices of diamonds. Mr. Frank Koecker, St. Louis office, has withdrawn his diamond from the market. What's the matter, Frank? Did she change her mind?

Effective October 19, Mr. J. H. Tucker succeeded Edgar McCulloch as agent at Tipton, Mo.

Effective October 15, Mr. Frank Turner succeeded J. E. Bowser as agent at Jefferson City Service Station No. 56.

Mr. John Losch, formerly station examiner, has been transferred to the office at St. Louis.

Mr. Frank Watts reports that his two months' old grandchild greatly enjoyed the V. P. parade, and is an enthusiast for Red Crown, especially when riding in the Ford that Frank rebuilt.

Mr. E. G. Lewis, car tracer St. Louis office, has been transferred to the office and will assist Mr. O. H. Gerard in the traffic department.

This division boasts of a live young agent at Salem, Mo., who enjoys the well merited esteem of his fellow townsmen and the trade. Mr. A. J. Pines will celebrate his seventy-second birthday this month (October). Your wish and ours—many more of them.

Mr. A. E. Radunsky, formerly clerk in the Joplin office, is now shuffling cards in the iron barrel department, St. Louis office. Albert seems to be very much interested in the work.

Mr. Raymond Hotto, who is back at his desk after an extended visit of five months on a ranch at Pueblo, Colo., has some very interesting yarns to tell regarding ranch life, and keeps the boys in a very happy mood. He claims that his hat is the very latest in "cowboy" headgear. We agree with him.

Mr. Ralph Filson, service station relief attendant, departed October 18 for Cedar Rapids, Iowa, to the bedside of his father, who is quite ill. We sincerely hope for the recovery of his father, and Mr. Filson's early return to the fold.

Miss Helen Pausch, clerk in the coupon book department, St. Louis office, gave a shower at her home October 31 for her sister, Viola. Those present from the St. Louis office were: Misses Nellie Cox, Billie Burke, Jonquil Schell, Emma Beckman, Katharine Armstrong, Julia Shaffer, Gertrude Mudd, Sadie Gallagher, Florence Warren and Jane Denehey.

Joe Lanigan, sales department, St. Louis office, says he likes summer much better than winter. We don't know why, but we do know he just bought two tons of coal.

We are pleased to report that after three months of nourishing Whelan's mustache has begun to show signs of life. Perseverance always wins, Ed.

They do tell us that when our manager, Mr. A. P. Robinson, was recently in Chicago, he came home without a vest. We wonder if the breezes in the "Windy City" were so strong that they blew away part of the boss' wearing apparel.

Field superintendent C. B. Hoeller, is all puffed up these days, the reason being that he is the proud daddy of a big baby boy, born on October 20. Congratulations.

J. E. Bower succeeded J. D. McCaskill as agent at Service Station No. 114, California, Mo., effective October 14.

On October 22, 1920, the Standard Oil Co. (Indiana) opened a new service station at Jefferson and LaSalle, St. Louis, Mo., thus adding another link to our chain.

Upon inquiry as to the beaming smile and un usual happy disposition of Frank M. Yewell, service station agent at Grand and Connecticut streets, St. Louis, Mo., it was learned he was the proud grand-parent of an eleven pound baby boy.

When Forest Park Highlands closed for the summer, one of the young ladies in the iron barrel department was at a loss as to what to do with her time after working hours, until the Grand Duchess, now known as the Midway re-opened. "More pictures for less money," is Thelma's motto.

Mr. E. H. Harrison, St. Louis office, recently received a letter from O. J. Partlow, former assistant chief clerk, St. Louis main office, and now chief clerk in the Des Moines office, inquiring about his old friends and former co-workers. O. J. P. states that he has a formula for chasing away the blues, and when put to use on Sunday it is particularly effective. Mr. Harrison expects that the sponge will be well bleached before it reaches him.

Kenneth N., twenty-one months old son of Bob Leeman, clerk in the stock department, St. Louis office, is convalescing from a severe attack of tonsilitis. In our next issue, we hope to be able to present to our readers a likeness of the young hopeful.

Messrs. Harrison and Lalley, St. Louis office became infected with chicken fever sometime ago at Ninth and Olive streets, during the noon hour. With the arrival of colder weather here we had some hopes for their recovery, until "Doc" Dalton came into the office and fumigated them with smoke from his new pipe. We regret to state that the patients have suffered a relapse.

Mr. E. E. Wittmond and E. J. Drury, bookkeepers, St. Louis office, seem to be in very good spirits since Cleveland won the world series. We wonder why.

Mr. E. F. Grimmer, assistant credit man, has just returned from a two weeks vacation spent in Illinois.

Mr. O. J. Vollet, bookkeeper, St. Louis office, has been very downhearted since Brooklyn lost the championship.

Effective October 13, Mr. L. L. Schade succeeded Edwin Brewer as agent at Farmington, Mo.

Mr. George Shortel, assistant in the traffic department, St. Louis office, tendered his resignation and has left for Hannibal, Mo., where he accepted a like position with the St. Louis and Hannibal railroad.

Mr. P. F. Cruze, of the Wood River refinery, visited this office a short time ago. Mr. Cruze is always a welcome visitor.

Mr. L. L. Stokes succeeded Mr. M. T. Cockrell as agent at Fairview, Mo., on October 14.

QUINCY, ILL.

One feature of our recent picnic was the famous ride of Paul Revere Becker, who attempted to play the chauffeur to four young ladies. Unfortunately, he was compelled to unload and be towed to town by one of the other cars. Rumor has it that some of the boys mixed some H^2 O with the Red Crown in his tank, and consequently the car objected very strenuously.

George Beil had two blowouts enroute to the grounds, but he arrived in time for the "eats."

Mr. McAdams got somewhat tangled up in the matter of the picnic site and went to another location. He did not discover his mistake until too late. We are sorry "Mac" did not get in on the baked ham.

The "Red Crowns" (heads) were very much in evidence at the picnic. One auburn haired gentleman had the fair lady who presides over the destination of Iron Barrels, learning the game of baseball. It is predicted that she will be in Babe Ruth's class by the time we have another picnic.

Another auburn haired gentleman was industriously engaged in teaching one of the fair sales writers how to shut off the gas on one of Brother Henry's little buggies.

During the afternoon someone suggested a game of pinochle, with the result that Miss Maxwell, comptometer operator, proved to the satisfaction of all interested in the game that they were not in her class when it came to high bids. (She is used to figures.)

During one of the ball games Miss Huebner demonstrated that the easiest way to make a home run was to knock the ball into the Mississippi river.

ST. JOSEPH, MO.

Notice: Anyone wishing to purchase a good car, see Mr. Waller Young. Mr. Young deals in second-hand Ford touring cars, racers, etc., exclusively.

Miss Blanche Aylor has been granted a two months' leave of absence, during which time she will visit friends in San Francisco and Hollywood, Cal. Miss Aylor expects to be back with us the first of the year.

Our cashier, Roy Helenthal, left us on October 18 for an eight-day leave of absence, and it is evident that his eight days were spent on "Honeymoon Trail", since he took the bride along. Our cashier was "some slicker" on this deal, for he was married October 4. Strange how long a secret can be kept. Well—here's wishing Roy and the Mrs. a happy married life.

On the evening of October 4 a surprise party was given for Miss Neva Fuller, at her home, by a number of her "Office Friends," it being her "Teenth" birthday. Games and music were features of the party and a two-course luncheon was served. The surprise was a success both ways, as we are still wondering how many candles should have been on the cake.

Miss Thelma Hall has resigned her position with the company, and Miss Madonna White has taken her place.

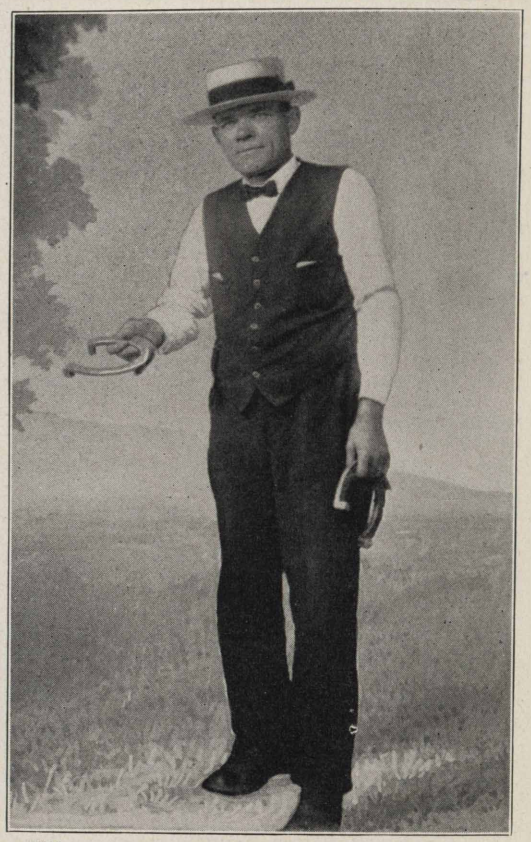
Mr. Rudolph J. Schubert, who was formerly in the employ of the Standard Oil Company at Minneapolis, Minn., as price clerk, has accepted a position in the St. Joseph office as check clerk.

Every one who attended the meeting of the salesmen of the eastern division of the St. Joseph, Mo., field, has called our attention to Turnbull's mustache, "A La Charlie Chaplin." It is the first we knew that Turnbull had a "hare lip."

Miss Elizabeth Sell, who has been employed in the St. Joseph office as check clerk for the past two years, and Norton Wheeler, a former employee, were married on October 23, 1920. They will make their home in Kansas City, Mo., where Mr. Wheeler is studying dentistry. We regret very much losing Miss Sell, as she has made many friends and been a loyal worker. All the St. Joseph force join in wishing her happiness and prosperity in her new life.

Mrs. Katheryn Moxley Chaffin gave a miscellaneous shower on Friday evening, October 15, in compliment to Miss Elizabeth Sell.

HORSE-SHOE CHAMP



What Chick Evans is to the game of golf, Otto Schneider, tank wagon salesman at Cortland street, Chicago, is to the game of horse-shoes. A man from the main office, who, until he met Otto at this famous old game, thought he was pretty good, bowed to humiliating defeat time after time. In one of these encounters the score was 21 to 0, which Mr. Schneider ran up with just six deadly throws.

Be it said that when Otto lets go of a shoe it takes just one and three-quarters turns, landing almost invariably with the opening toward the stake.

Wood River, please notice.

* * *

SHE SAID IT!

Street car conductor to woman with ten children—"Madam, are these your children, or is it a picnic?"

Mother—"These are my children—and it's no picnic."

* * *

A reporter, describing a fire drill at Colorado college, mentions that "the girls made a creditable showing in descending the ladders."

SIOUX CITY, IOWA

A very beautiful wedding occurred at the Evangelical Lutheran church on September 22, when Paul Matthaides was married to Charlotte Radzuweidt. The ceremony, performed by the groom's father, the Rev. Mr. Matthaides, was of the double ring ritual. The couple was attended by the groom's brother as best man, and his sister, as bridesmaid, and by six maids of honor. The church was very beautifully decorated in apple blossoms and roses. There was a special musical program by the choir and soloists. The church was filled to capacity with the many friends of the young couple, which spoke plainly the high esteem in which they are held in this city as well as by our office force. A ten-day honeymoon included Cedar Rapids, Omaha and other points. Mr. and Mrs. Matthaides will be at home to their friends after November 1

Thursday evening, October 8, the office force jumped into the large dray and went out to Schuleins Park for a weiner roast and marshmallow toast. There were games and singing until after 9 p. m. Jack Carter, delegated to drive the truck —hit every bump. If you don't believe it, ask Maybelle Kelly.

Miss Jeanette Harrington, one of our faithful workers, is taking a month's vacation and needed rest. We hope she will have the best kind of a time and that she will be feeling much better on her return. We will miss her jolly good smile for the next month.

Mrs. E. Compton was hostess to the Standard Oil girls at her home in Morningside last Tuesday evening. The evening was spent informally and a dainty lunch served. Mrs. Compton, who for the past three years has had charge of our cafeteria, has resigned her position. We were sorry to have her leave us.

SOUTH BEND, IND.

John Hall, our incomparable lubricating salesman and road economist, nearly collapsed one day last week in Ft. Wayne when the Anthony Hotel clerk charged him $4.50 for a room. John says he could have bought everything they had in the room for that price—and he said a lot of other things. Ask Tom Gifford; he knows what John said. Never mind, John, Tom checks over your expense account.

John Marcus, our worthy chief clerk, broke loose the other day in a fit of generosity and presented all of the members of the South Bend force with envelopes containing salaries. A hurried examination of the calendars revealed the fact that it was the 14th in place of the 15th. We understand it now, although he hasn't told us how many fish he caught.

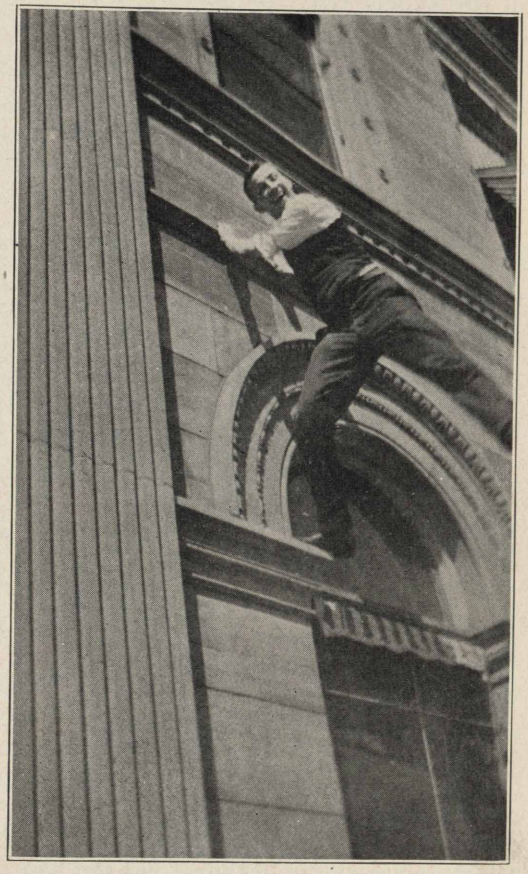
Frank Tschida, of the price desk, was seen the other day looking through the encyclopedia trying to find who invented basing prices.

A number of girls from the office entertained with a dinner, followed by a theatre party on the evening of October 20, the occasion being in honor of the birthdays of Miss Margaret Burns and Miss Gertrude Nyberg. No ages were mentioned and everybody went home happy.

Anna Kaminski, of the accounting department, was overheard to remark that she believed she would be able to get along without her umbrella about the holidays.

Somebody might suggest to Carl McCormick, of the accounting department, that Anna McCarthy likes gumdrops!

SAFETY SMITH, AHOY!



We wager that when C. W. Smith, safety director for the Standard Oil Company (Indiana), sees this picture of E. P. Luckritz, stationery clerk at Dubuque, in a far from stationary pose, he'll throw a conniption fit. However, Elmer has so far succeeded in keeping his neck intact in spite of his stunt of scaling the front of the Standard Oil office building at Dubuque. Moreover, his ambition to climb is not limited to buildings, and the Dubuque crowd is looking forward to see him work his way out of the cellar soon.

SAGINAW, MICH.

Miss Helen McNicol, who has been confined to her home for several weeks with typhoid fever, is improving.

F. L. King and J. A. Reynolds, of the Chicago office, paid us a visit last week. Saginaw has a warm spot in its heart for Mr. King, as he is the man who was responsible for our getting such a good start in life.

Lynn Castner, of the stock department, has been ill with scarlet fever for the past three weeks.

The Chicago auditors, Mr. Batten and Mr. Hall, are working day and night on the Saginaw books, looking for mistakes. They've got a tough job ahead—'cause we don't make 'em.

TELL IT TO THE JUDGE

Herewith Mr. Bruce B. Evans, of Wichita, Kan., has depicted the peculiar predicament which confronted Mr. A. R. Meeker, private secretary to the manager of the Wichita branch, when he returned home from a Hallowe'en costume ball, discovered he had forgotten his latchkey and attempted to enter his home via the basement window.

WICHITA, KAS.

Ruth Vance has been away from her desk two weeks taking care of her mother, who suffered a broken arm when she attempted to step from her car to the curb.

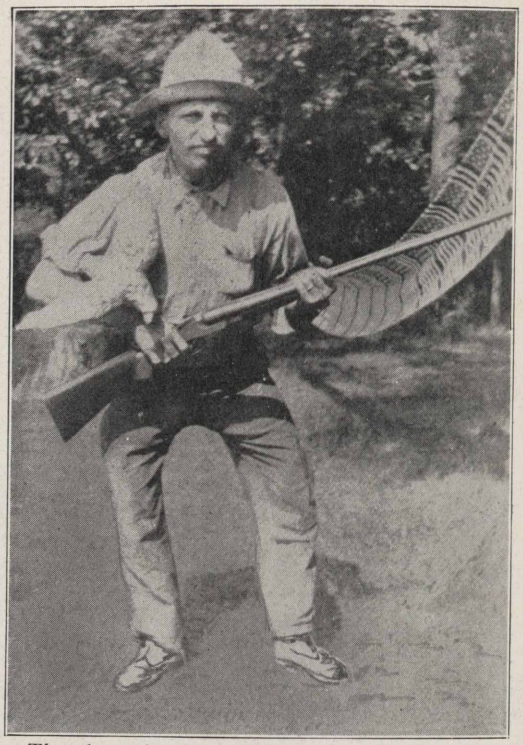
Education Enroute:—An employee handed Barney Wright, driver, a letter. A few minutes later he saw Barney whirling through the yard with the letter in his teeth and his hands on the wheel, guiding the big truck. "Hey, Barney! Read it! Don't eat it! he yelled. "I am trying to digest it," returned Barney.

With his Chandler Chummy as his transportation, O. C. Beard gave Colorado the once over during his two weeks' vacation. Two thousand miles with only two punctures. We know his *reason* for his hurry to get back. We have seen her.

For the first time in twenty-three years' service, Fred Cave, superintendent of warehouse, with his genial wife, took a real vacation. He left Wichita September 15 and returned October 3, visiting our offices and plants in Chicago and Detroit. He also visited the cities of Indianapolis, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, where he slipped over into Canada.

G. A. Hill, the popular service station attendant at No. 11, Wichita, recently underwent an operation for double hernia at the new Wesley hospital.

COAL OIL JOE



The above is not a photo of one of Villa's bandits, but is a likeness of none other than our famous hunter, "Coal Oil Joe" Liberton, tank truck driver, St. Louis, Mo. The reader will note game was evidently not very plentiful, for Joe is carrying home a wooden bird.

Mrs. Rose, wife of Chester A. Rose, is very ill in the Saint Francis hospital. We hope there will be a change for the better within the nest few days.

We are informed that David Green's wife has been sick for several months. She is but little better and will possibly have to be operated on this fall. Mr. Greene is the iron barrel painter.

C. D. Hughey, iron barrel department, was lucky enough to bring down a twelve-pound wild goose while hunting on the Ninnescah river.

The repair shop men are elated over the fact that they have the equipment to do their own radiator repair work now.

R. B. Macey drove Barney Wright's tank truck while Barney was at Hutchinson attending the I. O. O. F. Grand Lodge. Barney is a good speaker and one of the big ones in I. O. O. F. circles. Earl Brown of the traffic department, also attended Grand Lodge.

The employees have missed their regular luncheons since Mrs. Pearl Alyea, who has charge of the dining room, has been ill.

After several months of vacation, Cupid is busy again in the office at Wichita. The many friends of Miss Ruth Vernita Hadler and Mr. George Francis Minnehan were greatly surprised to learn of their marriage, which took place September 22.

STANOLIND RECORD

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AMOS BALL, *Assistant Manager*

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J. P. NORMOYLE, *Assistant Manager*

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C. H. GARDNER, *Assistant Manager*

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C. M. VOGLER, *Assistant Manager*

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H. A. HANSON, *Assistant Manager*

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M. H. CHESBROUGH, *Assistant Manager*

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M. L. WIRSING, *Assistant Manager*

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T. B. CLIFFORD, *Assistant Manager*

WICHITA, KAN.
M. F. VAN KEUREN, *Manager*
MARTIN KELLY, JR., *Assistant Manager*

The Cost of a Hole in the Ground

COMMENTING upon the rise in the price of gasoline, a man who is unfamiliar with petroleum production writes:

> **"The Lord, who puts the oil in the earth, charges no more for it than he ever did. It comes for nothing out of the ground when you dig a hole."**

This is true, if it comes out of the ground without help. The greatly increased cost lies in digging the hole, casing it, caring for the oil when it comes out, and transporting and handling it on its way to the refinery.

Petroleum Age in its September issue says: "The cost of drilling and equipping a well at the present scale of prices for material and labor runs from Five Thousand Dollars for a shallow sand pumper to Seventy-five Thousand Dollars for the deep wells. A general average covering the entire country would run about Twenty Thousand Dollars per well."

One item which is often overlooked is the cost of drilling wells which fail to produce oil. It is estimated that from 20 to 30 percent of all wells put down are dry holes.

Yet, in spite of all discouragements, which included shortage of casing, difficulties of transportation, and the increasing expense of labor, on July 31st, 1920, there were eleven thousand wells drilling or under way east of the Rocky Mountains, with completions averaging about three thousand wells a month. Probably thirty-six thousand wells will be completed during 1920.

The total expense, including investment in drilling tools, lease, equipment and labor, is roughly estimated at one billion dollars.

Deducting two hundred fifty million dollars (25 percent) for salvage on equipment susceptible of further use, the net investment in new production for the year will be seven hundred fifty million dollars.

It is apparent that oil does not come "for nothing out of the ground."

Oil is usually discovered in spots remote from rail centers. The cost of pumping and transporting it to the refinery is a heavy charge. At the refinery charges begin to pile up, for refining oil is a true manufacturing process involving application of chemistry, the use of specialized machinery, and human labor.

All of these factors add to the cost of a product which Nature has given us.

The Standard Oil Company (Indiana) has been steadfastly applying the trained power of its organization to increasing the yield of gasoline from crude, and in achieving economies by large scale operations in refining and distributing its products.

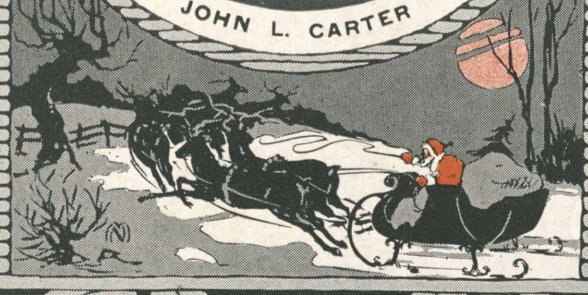
Standard Oil Company
(Indiana)
910 So. Michigan Ave. **Chicago, Ill.**

2301

Standard Record

VOL. 2 DECEMBER 1920 NO. 3

JOHN L. CARTER



Published for the Employees
by the
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(INDIANA)

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STANOLIND
RECORD
Published for the Employees by the
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Publication office: 910 So. Michigan Avenue, Chicago

Vol. 2 DECEMBER 1920 No. 3

A Christmas Message

To My Fellow Employees:

The year now ending marks an epoch in the history of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana). It has been a year of fruitful effort of which you, and all of us, may well be proud.

Together we have strengthened the foundations of our house. Together we have builded to rear its aspiring towers to the heights of industrial preeminence. Yet we have not failed to preserve therein the human atmosphere of a real home.

We stand now upon the threshold of another year. We cross it with that equanimity born of a mutual confidence that all and each of us will be found worthy of the tasks the next twelve months may bring. Time offers us another year in which we may achieve. We will achieve, and to us all will accrue the benefits thereof.

Reflecting on the accomplishments of the past, I wish you a merry Christmastide. Gazing into the promise of the future, I wish you a very happy and prosperous New Year.

Robert W. Stewart.

Chairman of the Board of Directors

IT SURE LOOKS LIKE A HAPPY NEW YEAR

Col. Stewart, at Annual Conference of J.G.C. Announces Plan To Be Submitted to Stockholders By Board of Directors, Whereby Employees of Standard Oil Company (Indiana) May Purchase Stock on Installment Plan

The night of Monday, November 29, 1920, marked an epoch in the history of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) and in the lives of its employees.

On that night, speaking at the second annual conference of members of the Joint General Committees of the company's four major refineries, Col. R. W. Stewart, chairman of the Board of Directors and executive head of the company, electrified his hearers with this statement:

"What I am about to say is a premise, not a promise. There are many details of the plan I am about to announce which are still to be worked out. One year ago, however, I told the assembled members of

the Joint General Committees that this Board of Directors was looking forward to the day when every employee of this company would own some of its stock.

"As I explained at that time, the market price of our stock, due to our under-capitalization, was too high for the average employee to purchase. For months we have been working to get the price to a lower level where the average employee could afford to buy it. We first declared a 'stock dividend' of 150 percent, thereby increasing the number of shares outstanding, and, as shown on the stock market the next day, dividing the then market value by two and one-half.

"Next we prepared a plan, to be submitted to the stockholders on December 9, which provides for lowering the par value of each share of our stock from $100 to $25. This will again automatically reduce the figure at which a purchaser may obtain a share of our stock on the open market.

"Thus we have brought the price of the stock within reach of the average employee, and we now propose to take the step for which we have been preparing:

"This Board of Directors proposes to submit to the stockholders of the company a plan which will enable every employee who has been in the continuous and exclusive service of the company for one year, or more, to purchase stock on the installment plan.

"Under this plan every eligible employee may each year for five years purchase stock to the amount of twenty percent of his annual salary. Thus, at the end of the five years he will have invested in the stock of this company an amount equal to his average annual salary during the five-year period. He may pay for this in small installments, taken from his pay each pay day upon his order.

"And the plan will probably further provide that the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) will assist the employee to pay for this stock by depositing with trustees, appointed by the Board of Directors to carry out the details of the plan, an amount equal to fifty percent of such amounts as the employee pays in.

"Thus the employee receives from the company an outright gift of fifty percent of the amount he invests. The whole matter of investment will be optional with the employee.

"This is the basic principle of the plan we will submit to the stockholders. The details are still to be worked out so it may be several months before purchases of stock may begin. Among other things it will require enabling legislation to be passed by the legislature of the State of Indiana."

Col. Stewart further stated that the employee-stockholder will not have to wait till the end of the five-year period before he begins drawing dividends. Dividends will begin with the purchase of the stock. The stock will be held in trust during the five-year period and at the end of that time will be turned over to the employee-purchaser.

The announcement by Colonel Stewart came as a complete surprise to his hearers and seconds elapsed before they caught the import of what he was saying. Then they understood that they were participating in a meeting which marked an epoch in their own affairs and in the history of the company. The applause which followed demonstrated their appreciation.

Colonel Stewart's address was preceded by one from President W. M. Burton, who gave a hint of what was coming when he said:

"A new era has come in industry. Why it has not come before, I do not know. Why we have not before this patterned industrial management after the government of this country, founded on Thomas Jefferson's precept that 'all governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed' is a surprise to me, when I consider it. It is amazing to think that with all the great brains engaged in industry, no one, until the present time, thought of applying this to industrial government. But it is going to be applied now and is being applied."

H. R. Ruhlman, employees' chairman of the Joint General Committee of the Sugar Creek works, presided at the banquet, and also at the business meetings in the afternoon and morning. Other speakers at the banquet were John Chorley, of Whiting; W. E. Kelly, of Wood River; T. P. McGuire

(Continued on page 31)

HOT DOG! LET US OFF AT THE SIXTH FLOOR!

The Sixth floor girls of the Chicago office hied themselves to the beach at Wilmette one nice warm Saturday and indulged in a hot wiener roast. Evidently men were excluded. They didn't even invite the editor, gosh ding it!

COOK'S AN ARTIST

We were somewhat surprised—when "we got it straight"—that Salesman H. H. Cook, of Fergus Falls, Minn., sold two 25-pound pails of Mica Axle Grease recently to a deaf and dumb man near that town. We shouldn't have been.

The other day one of the officials of this company was standing in a garage at Fergus Falls—that's where Cook lives—when in bounced a burly farmer and stepped right up to the custodian of Ford parts and said: "I want a cap for my Ford." The custodian looked puzzled for a moment then inquired: "What kind of a cap, gas tank cap, radiator cap, or what?" Mr. Farmer replied: "Aw, you know what I mean! I want a cap for the place you put the Polarine in."

* * *

In the parlor there were three,
She, the parlor lamp and he;
Two is company, no doubt,
So the little lamp went out.

FRANK LISTENS

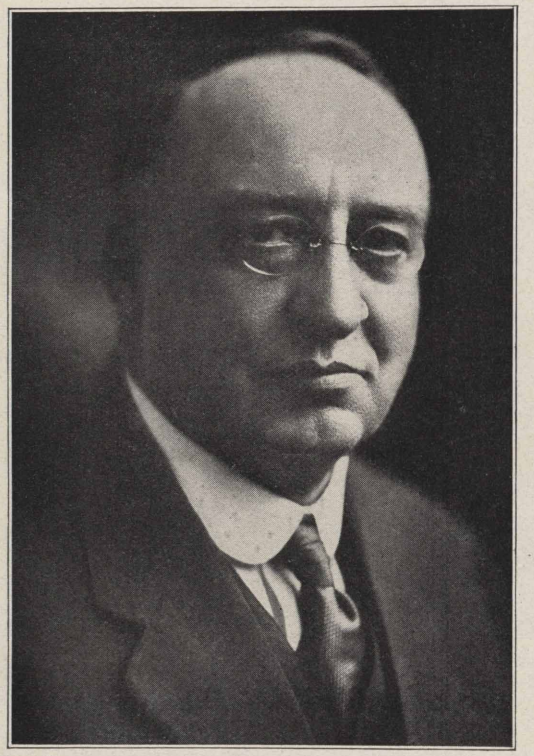
The Ionia (Mich.) Star printed this November 9:

The other evening, just at gloaming, a stranger in a Ford drove up to the Standard Oil gasoline station and asked for five gallons of gas. Frank Edwards, the pleasant gentleman in charge, complied with the request, filled the tank, screwed on the cap and then listened. "Have you heard the new whistle they are putting on these cars?" asked the affable stranger. Frank allowed he hadn't. "I'll just run around the circle and you listen to it," said the man. He started up, headed out, turned west on Main street and instead of coming back in he kept right on west at a rate of speed which indicated there was something wrong with the whistle. Frank is still listening.

* * *

If the price of paper goes much higher they'll soon be making shoes of leather again.

REORGANIZATION MAKES THEM VICE-PRESIDENTS



Mr. William E. Warwick becomes second vice-president and continues as general manager of the manufacturing department.

Mr. Beaumont Parks becomes third vice-president and continues as assistant general manager of the manufacturing department.

MR. DRAKE RESIGNS; ALLAN JACKSON ON DIRECTORATE

Former Assistant Manager Made Fifth Vice-President in Charge of Sales of Refined Oil and Gasoline—Mr. T. J. Thompson Appointed General Sales Manager—Four Additional Vice-Presidencies Are Created

APPOINTMENTS

The following appointments have been made to become effective January 1, 1921:

Mr. Norman Grimshaw, former manager at Detroit, Mich., has been appointed assistant general manager, Eastern division.

Mr. Robert G. Stewart, former manager at Milwaukee, Wis., has been appointed assistant general manager, Western Division.

Mr. Edward J. Bullock has been appointed to the position of director of purchases of this company.

Mr. Frederick H. Bosworth has been appointed purchasing agent of this company.

Mr. Francis L. King has been appointed auditor of the accounting division of the sales department.

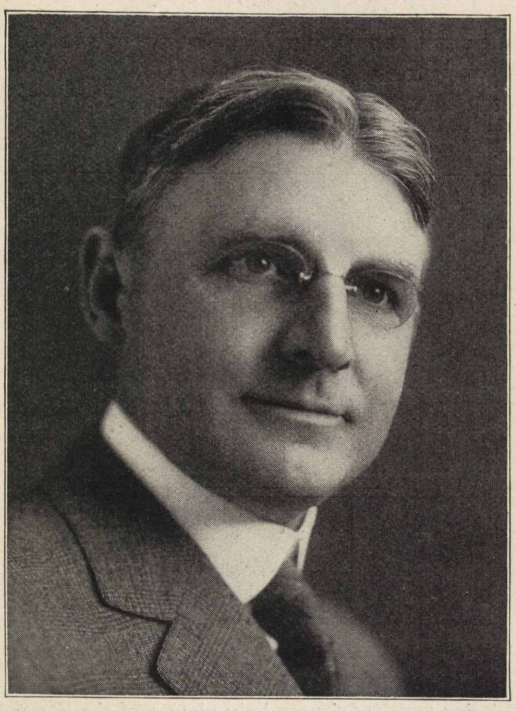
Mr. William H. Tell has been appointed first assistant auditor of the accounting division of the sales department.

Mr. J. A. Reynolds has been appointed second assistant auditor of the accounting division of the sales department.

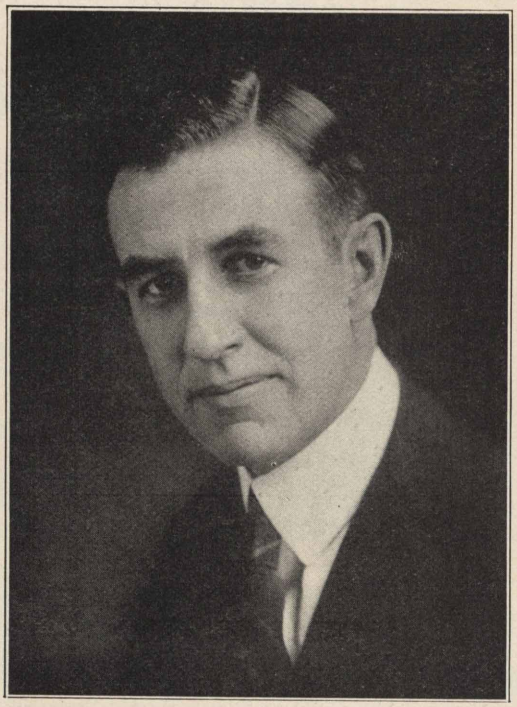
A reorganization of the Board of Directors and of certain departments of the sales division followed the resignation, announced on December 10, of Mr. Seth C. Drake, member of the Board of Directors and general sales manager of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana).

Four additional vice-presidencies were

ONE STARTED AS MECHANIC'S HELPER; OTHER AS TYPIST



Mr. Edward G. Seubert becomes fourth vice president and continues as secretary and treasurer of the company, and in charge of the accounting department. Mr. Seubert, who was elected to the directorate last year, started with this company as a mechanic's helper.



Mr. Allan Jackson is elected member of the Board of Directors and fifth vice president of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana). Twenty-four years ago he entered the employ of this company in the capacity of a stenographer in the Chicago office.

created and Mr. Allan Jackson, former assistant general manager, was elected to the Board of Directors and made fifth vice-president of the company in charge of its sales of refined oil and gasoline. Mr. Thomas J. Thompson, former manager of the Chicago Division, was appointed general sales manager in place of Mr. Drake.

The executive announcement, issued above the signature of Col. R. W. Stewart, chairman of the Board of Directors and executive head of the company, follows:

"It is with deep regret that this company announces the resignation of Mr. Seth C. Drake as a director of the company and general manager of its sales department.

"During the years of his connection with this company he has endeared himself to us all, and has made a distinct place for himself in our affections and our respect. We wish him all success in any of his undertakings.

"Mr. William E. Warwick has been elected second vice-president, and will continue as general manager of the manufacturing department of the company.

"Mr. Beaumont Parks has been elected third vice-president and will continue as assistant general manager of the manufacturing department.

"Mr. Edward G. Seubert has been elected fourth vice-president and will continue in his position as secretary and treasurer of the company, and in charge of the accounting departments of the company.

"Mr. Allan Jackson has been elected a director and fifth vice-president of the company, and will have in charge its sales of refined oil and gasoline.

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE THE UMPIRE?

How would you like to have been the umpire when Polarine and Red Crown lady players of the Fargo division clashed at the annual picnic last summer? The Red Crowns won, 10 to 8, though our correspondent, Mr. R. H. Thomas, rooted vigorously for the Polarines. Above is the winning team. From left to right: Julia Solie, Minne Schumacher, Blanche Peterson, Jeanette Fetting, Mae Rost, Margaret Gleason, Bertha Tiber, Harriet South, Mabel Fehling.

"Mr. Thomas J. Thompson has been appointed general manager of the sales department of the company in place of Mr. Seth C. Drake, resigned."

Mr. Allan Jackson entered the employ of the Standard Oil Company twenty-four years ago as a stenographer. He spent eight years in the Chicago office and was then transferred to Mankato, Minn., spending ten years as manager of that territory. He was then transferred to Joliet, Ill., putting in two years as manager at that point. Four years ago he returned to Chicago as assistant general manager, having charge of the eastern sales territory. Mr. Jackson, born in Marseilles, Ill., is now 44 years of age.

Mr. Thomas J. Thompson, born in Glossup, England, in 1863, spent his first twenty years on a farm and came to work for the Standard Oil Company as a laborer at Grand Rapids, Mich., August 1, 1883. For more than a year he did common labor, drove tank wagons and drays, sorted barrels, etc. On September 1, 1884, the ex-farmer boy was made superintendent of the Grand Rapids plant. In 1915, when he was transferred to Chicago as assistant manager of the Chicago division, he held the title of sales manager at Grand Rapids. In April, 1915, he was sent back to Grand Rapids as manager of that territory. On January 1, 1919, he was transferred to Detroit as manager of that territory, and in May of the same year he came to Chicago as Chicago manager.

* * *

Aunt—"Do you know you are playing with two very naughty boys, Johnny?"

Johnny—"Yes."

Aunt—"You do? I am surprised. Why don't you play with good little boys?"

Johnny—"Because their mothers won't let them."—Stray Stories.

MARKETING DEPARTMENT LIKE GIGANTIC WEB

Spreads Over Eleven States, Serving Cities and Towns and Hamlets, Its Tank Wagon Men Penetrating to Isolated Farms and Carrying Standard Oil Service to the Uppermost Stories of Towering Skyscrapers in the Commercial Capitals of the Great Middle West

By JOHN L. CARTER
Assistant General Manager, Marketing Department
STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(INDIANA)

We have read much, in prior issues of the Stanolind Record, of the manufacturing department, and through its pages and illustrations have gained a fair idea of the refineries owned and operated by this company.

Little has been said as yet, however, of the marketing department, of its magnitude and its efficiency, of the surpassing morale and unfailing courtesy of its 11,000 employees who have made the name of Standard Oil synonomous with Service throughout the eleven states which this company serves.

Like a gigantic web the marketing department of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) spreads its labyrinthic network over the mighty commercial and agricultural empire of the great midwest, its multifarious strands centering in Chicago and radiating thence in an infinity of directions, crossing and recrossing, and converging at strategic points to form sub-centers for the radiating strands that the work which is carried on over them may be always co-ordinated. Flashing through this spreading membrane, energizing it, humanizing it, passes the energy of the 11,000 picked men and women who have made this company the greatest gasoline marketing organization in the world. Back and forth across this intricate web pass these eleven thousand workers, serving cities and towns and hamlets, penetrating here to isolated farms, and there carrying Standard Oil service to the uppermost stories of the towering skyscrapers of the commercial capitols of the great midwest.

Intricate and gigantic as this organization is, its activities are so co-ordinated that it functions as a whole, and functions so efficiently that it has become vital to the interests of our country, procuring and distributing even to the most remote localities the multifarious products of crude petroleum. With such courtesy and efficiency have our eleven thousand representatives served the people that a great and constantly increasing percentage relies on us to supply it with petroleum products of our manufacture.

The immense business of this company has been built up almost entirely by our marketing department. Our salesmen are constantly on the alert, seeking new avenues of trade and discovering new uses for our varied products, creating a demand that makes it necessary for new refineries to be built or others to be enlarged.

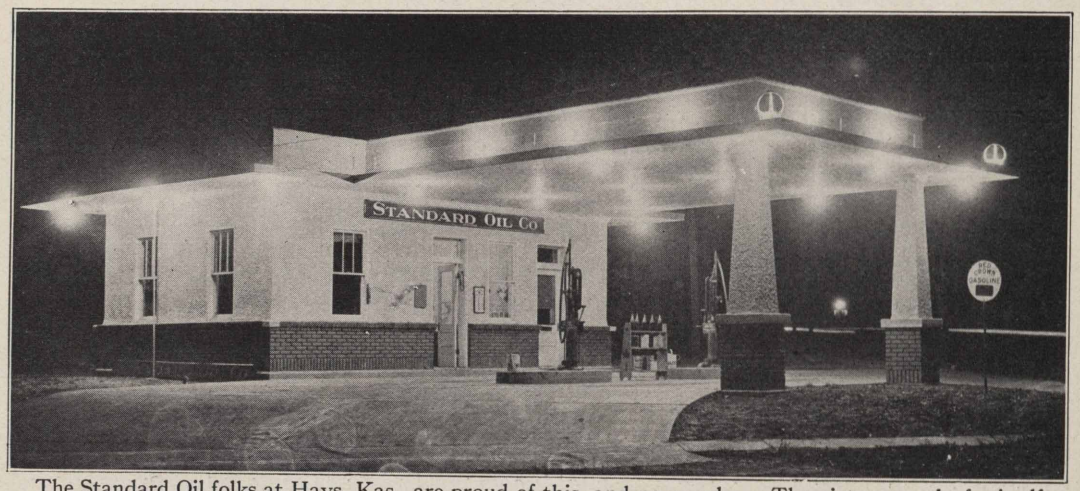
The wheels of commerce, to a large extent, have been kept going by the efficiency of our marketing department, through its constant effort to meet any and every demand placed upon it, assisting manufacturers constantly in the solution of problems confronting them in the proper application or use of petroleum derivatives.

Looking back over the years it amazes one to see how our company has kept pace with the ever increasing demand. New processes and improved methods have resulted in increasing yields of various brands, with steady improvement in quality all along the line. An exacting public has demanded these things. New problems confront us almost daily, all of which have been met up to this time with credit to our company and satisfaction to our customers.

Our marketing organizations throughout the field are composed of men and women especially selected and well-fitted for the duties which they perform, and their influence is felt both in a business and social way in the communities in which they live.

Representing this company are hundreds of agents, scattered over thousands of miles of territory, many remote from metropoli-

A BEACON FOR THE WANDERING MOTORIST



The Standard Oil folks at Hays, Kas., are proud of this, and no wonder. The picture speaks for itself—no comment is necessary.

tan centers, who winter and summer are faithfully attending to this company's business and giving service to the communities in which they live. The majority of these representatives are men of influence in their respective communities, leaders in community life, workers in public affairs, holders of civic positions, members of city and village councils, of school boards, etc. These men are real marketers who visualize the duty of service which great companies such as ours owe to the general public, and during busy seasons they work early and late to render this service. During these seasons our motor trucks and tank wagons are familiar objects on every highway.

To the farmer we have given service which has made farm life more agreeable and farm work easier to perform. At the door of the city man everything is delivered. At the door of the farmer nothing is delivered, except petroleum products. All else he must go after himself, but if he wishes petroleum products a Standard Oil man will deliver them at his door as quickly as if he resided in a crowded metropolis instead of in the center of a rolling prairie.

So, throughout the midwest, spreads that great web of service which is the marketing department of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana). All of its activities are coordinated through the territorial headquarters, and directed from the main office at Chicago, whence the directing heads communicate with the 11,000 loyal and efficient workers in the field.

LUCKY MARTIN!

Martin Olson, janitor at the Chicago office, is a lucky guy. He admits it, too. Why, when the elevator men and other building employees intimated that they were going to raffle off a Thanksgiving turkey, Martin up and said there wasn't any use of drawing numbers—he was sure to win it. Why, man, Martin won three turkey raffles in one year, once.

And, sure enough, when they drew the numbers, Martin won the festive turk. Just like that!

Heavy turkey that; must weigh twenty pounds. Neck looks kinda scrawny, but you never can tell from their necks. Let's open it up—oh, Lucky Martin! One turkey neck, two turkey feet, several turkey feathers, two bricks and a lot of excelsior!

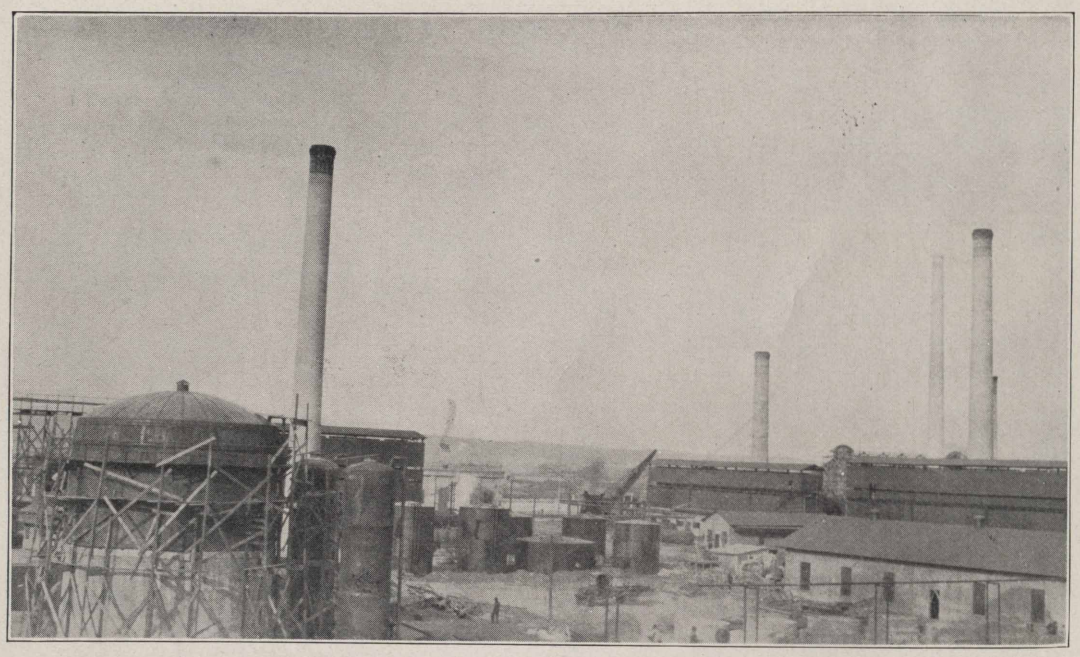
* * *

Poor English—Distress.
Good English—Success.

BRR-RR! MERRY CHRISTMAS, EVERYBODY!

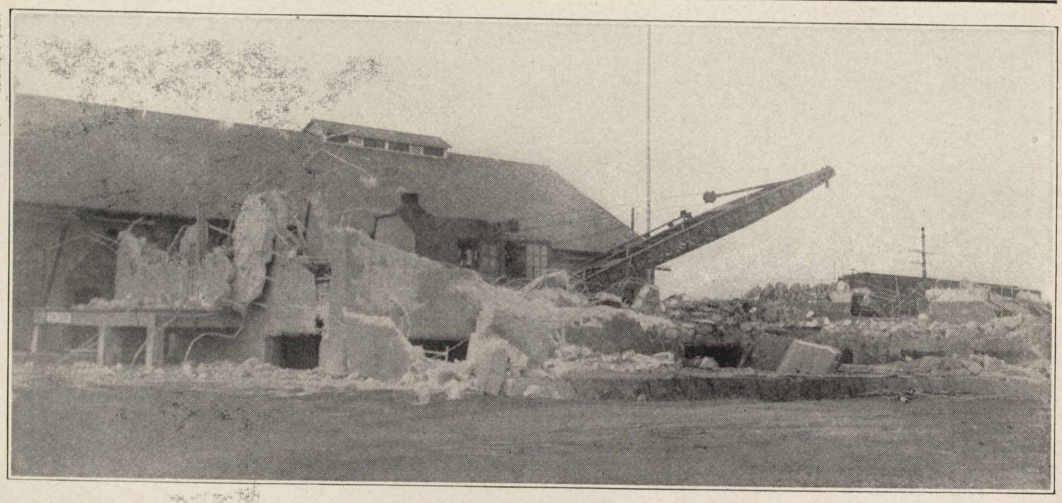
The Record desired very much to wish everybody a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year but all publications have been doing that for so many years that it's old stuff, and we Standard Oil people aren't very strong on old stuff, being one jump ahead of the rest of the world, as it were. Our problem was solved, however, by getting these three pretty representatives of our LaCrosse office to say "Merry Christmas" for us. We suspect you would rather hear "Merry Christmas" from them than you would from us, anyhow. Also this picture will remind you that no matter how gloomy this winter may be, with its cold and damp weather and leaden skies, there's a glorious summer coming. The young ladies are, left to right: Miss Mabel Baker, Miss Marian MacMillan and Miss Gladys Tuttle. But they have other things to do besides answer letters from several thousand unattached male employees, so you may accept our "Merry Christmas" without acknowledgment.

AND CASPER JUST GROWS, AND GROWS AND GROWS!



"The steady action of the steam shovels, the constant passing of teams and plows and Fresnos, the sound of air motors at the boiler department, the ring of anvils in the blacksmith shop, the clamor of hammers and the swish of saws in the carpenter shop, the hustle and grind of the pipe shop and the alertness about the main office all tell the casual observer that we are building some plant at Casper."—Casper Correspondent. Above is the new treating plant nearing completion. It is already partly in operation with Waldo M. Roberts as chief, ably assisted by Leon Chamberlain and Dewey Jones. Below is a steam shovel "digging in" for the first battery of pressure stills called for by the new building program.

CLEARING THE PATH OF PROGRESS



Maurice (Shorty) Edelmuth's storehouse emporium interrupted the sweep of progress at Casper and the above shows what happened to it. The wreckers found it a hard task to wreck the old building of re-inforced concrete, with its steel girders and solid concrete walls, seasoned as they were by constant gas pressure from the inside generated by Shorty's voluminous explanation of his wares. However, a 2000-pound pile driver, operated by a thirty-ton crane, did the business. Shorty is now holding forth in the temporary storehouse shown below, and he says business is still picking up.

TOM McCARTHY RETIRES

Thomas McCarthy, formerly fireman and water tender at No. 2 boiler house, Whiting, was placed on the annuity roll, effective November 21. Mr. McCarthy had been in the employ of the company for thirty-nine years. His address is 307 Central avenue, Whiting.

JAMES P. KIRN DIES

The Record regrets to report the death, on November 4, of James P. Kirn, 417 LaPorte avenue, Whiting. Mr. Kirn, formerly a clerk at Whiting, had been on the annuity roll since September 1, 1918. At the time of his retirement he had been in the employ of the company for twenty-seven years.

HERE'S SWEENEY AND HIS FAMOUS WHITE BETSY

R. M. Sweeney and his famous "White Betsy" are important cogs in the Standard Oil marketing organization about Wichita, Kas. Mr. Sweeney and his traveling paint shop spread weather-resisting beauty on our service stations and cars throughout the Wichita field. Betsy sure is a spic and span looking lass.

WE FIND HIS BUDDIE

Editor Record: In your November issue you have a picture of the Red Crown football team. The fifth man from the left in the top row is Guy Littlejohn. I was in France for two years in the same organization with that man. If possible, could you get me in touch with him?—D. F. Neff, clerk, Standard Oil Company, Goshen, Ind. (Mr. Neff: Nothing could please us more than to place in touch with each other two buddies of the A. E. F. Your letter has been forwarded to Mr. Littlejohn.)

BENEFIT BODY HAS $3,075

Report of W. A. Morris, secretary, Casper Shiftmen's Benefit Association, shows a balance on October 31 of $3,075.35. Members in good standing number 206, with seven delinquents. Seven members were recipients of benefits during the period from July 1 to October 31.

WHITING BOWLING

Twelve teams are rolling this season in the Whiting Standard Oil Company Athletic Association bowling league. This is an increase of five over last year, brought about by the activity of the Athletic Association. The new teams represent the labor department, acid works, grease works, crane car department, and welding department. The season opened November 9.

With six games rolled, Fred Lau, crane department, holds individual high record with a mark of 231. He also has the highest three-game average, chalking up 196. At this writing the Tower Stills, with nine won and none lost, and the Grease Works, with six won and none lost, are tied for first place. The Pressure Stills and Labor Department are trailing with percentages of 000. Standings will be printed in more detail whan the season is further advanced.

SOME DUSKY MAIDENS FROM FARGO

Standard Oil employees of the Fargo division were very enthusiastic over the minstrel performance staged at their annual picnic last summer. When it was all over and the minstrels had removed the burnt cork from their faces, the audience was amazed to discover that the song and dance artists were all young ladies of their own organization. We'll say those Fargo outings must be regular affairs. The minstrels, left to right, upper picture: Sue Hoffman, Harriet South, Ann Wynand, Minne Schumacher, Margaret Gleason, Myrtle Cleveland; lower picture: Ann Wynand, Sue Hoffman, Minne Schumacher, Harriet South, Margaret Gleason, Myrtle Cleveland.

MR. LARSON TO K. C.

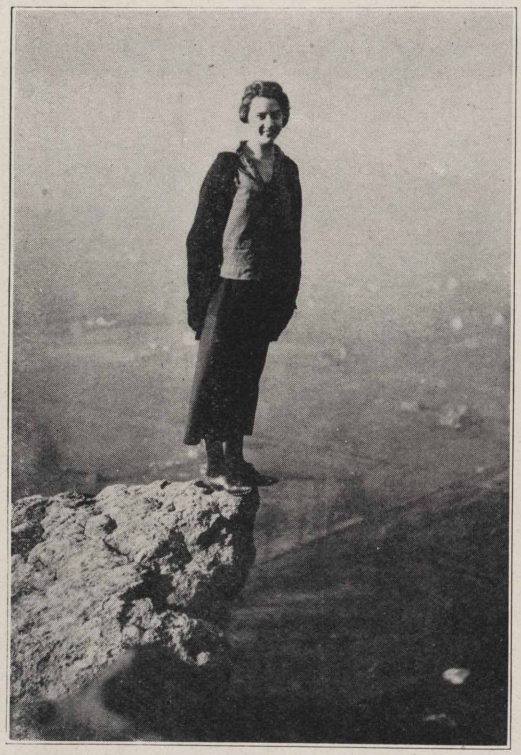
Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 8.—Mr. A. Larson has been transferred to this office from South Dakota to take charge of the credit department. He comes with the reputation of a tremendous worker and has already peeled his coat and pitched in. With "Judge" Hinde to assist him, results are assured, but they must have the co-operation of the fellows in the field. Let's go, boys!

* * *

Sunday School Teacher (reviewing the story of the beggar Lazarus)—"Who was the poor fellow who sat at the gate watching all the people go inside and wishing that he, too, could go in and enjoy himself?"

Reddy Backrow—"De guy in de box office."

BUT LITTLE *LADY!*



Won't you please come down from there before you give us nervous prostration? Suppose the top of Grand Dad's bluff should emulate the recent stunt of Mont Blanc and drop into the valley below? Then there wouldn't be any Miss Ella Womeldorf, stenographer in our La Crosse office, to drape her toes over the edge of the Grand Dad cliff, 600 feet above the level of La Crosse. And when you climb down will you please tell us where on earth you learned the trick of the structural iron workers of "leaning on the wind"?

RED CROWNS IN TIE

The Whiting Red Crowns and the Hamlin Hawks, of Chicago, played a 7 to 7 tie, Sunday, November 14. Hamlin scored following a blocked punt. Milligan started the Red Crowns toward a touchdown with a 40-yard run. Howe then caught a forward pass from McShane and went across the line for the Red Crown's first touchdown of the season.

THAT DARNED EDITOR

Why is an editor? After perusing Page 43 of the November issue of the Stanolind Record, we confess we don't know.

On the night that the first copies of that issue came off the press we arrived home full of contentment and relief and at peace with the world. Then we sat down to read. We reached Page 43. Pretty layout that, with the five kiddies from the traffic department and a snappy head filched from Ralph Waldo. Yea, bo.

That yarn about adenoids ought to interest all the mothers or we don't know anything about women, and we'll tell the world we do, but, but, but—what—*. &!!!

Mrs. Editor opined rather tartly that if we proposed to use !anguage like that we would better retire to the back porch where she wouldn't have to listen to it and Editor, Jr. wouldn't acquire any bad linguistic habits.

Well, why is an editor, anyhow? We don't know, but we do know that somehow, in that dingbusted makeup, we omitted some sketches that should have accompanied the adenoid story and made it appear as if the five charming kiddies of the traffic department were being served up as horrible examples of the effects of adenoids! Why is an editor, anyhow? We don't know, but maybe the three fond mothers could tell you.

MR. JOHNSON RETIRES

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 8.—We regret to report the retirement from active duty of Mr. W. P. Johnson, chief clerk at this office, yet we are glad to know that he is to get a well earned rest. Mr. Johnson has given thirty-seven years of continuous devoted service to the Standard Oil Company. It is an enviable record and one of which he may be proud. His many friends presented him with a beautiful watch and chain in appreciation of the kindliness he has shown to all. For us, it is like losing a member of one's family to have him leave.

Mr. Leonard P. Jones, assistant chief clerk at Fargo, has been transferred to Kansas City to succeed Mr. Johnson.

A COLD WELCOME

The foreign langauage newspapers published in the United States are beginning to record the stories of some of the immigrants who have returned tc Europe. The pleasure and joy of arriving home and seeing friends again is not the burden of the story. Polish men from Pennsylvania arrived at their village in Galicia "nearly starved to death. They had to wait a long time in France after they landed before getting transportation home. In America they were paid as much as $9 a day, but in Galicia they found hardly enough to buy salt. They asked to be allowed to return to America and were told they would have to wait a year." Men of different races tell of the fraud and robbery which they suffer at various ports of arrival and place of waiting. More than one left America with $2,000, but arrived at his destination with nothing. Letters from American Roumanians say that they were ill received in their homeland. They report that they found a campaign on against them because they had not suffered in the war and had lived comfortably in the United States.

BOWLING AT DETROIT

Now that the Polarines, of Detroit, have climbed into first place in the "oil bowling league," we will remove the question mark we had in last month's headline. The Red Crowns, however, will have to perk up, as they are in fourth place with Staroline and Sinclair leading them. Captain O'Mara, however, says they will not only pass Staroline and Sinclair, but will shove the Polarines into second place. Go to it, O'Mara. Lineups are: Fred Brown, Charles Patterson, W. Sattler, Tom Lannon, F. Zahn, Polarines; L. Anstess, S. Gamberling, W. O'Mara, R. McGauley, S. Faulkner, Red Crowns.

NEW BULK STATION

A new bulk station has been completed at Mount Vernon, Mo. Mr. John Carlson, salesman in that territory, supervised the unloading of tank cars, and the station was opened for business on October 13 with Mr. E. W. Schelin in charge as agent.

CASPER BAD MEN

These two bad men, Timekeeper L.J. Price, weight 325 pounds in the altogether, and Fireman Bruce Stacey, weight 125 pounds in his uniform, are reported to be slated for a 20-round go with the odds in favor of Bruce, "he not having so far to pull the necessary wind, and though short in reach has Price handicapped for endurance," says our Casper report. Now, listen, Bruce, go easy with Mr. Price. We understand he is largely responsible for the large increase in quantity and quality of Casper material for the Record, so we don't want him hurt.

W. R. BOWLING

A four-team bowling league has been organized at the Wood River refinery with games scheduled on every Thursday and Friday until the last week in March. Teams and captains are: Perfections, Kocher; V. M. and P, Wuestenfeld; Solar Reds, Maloney; Fortnites, Haller.

DID STATIC ELECTRICITY DO THIS?

Static electricity is believed by our correspondent at Fargo, N. D., to have caused the tank wagon blaze shown in the above photograph, which was taken at Mott, N. D., August 4, 1920.

Our agent at Mott was unloading gasoline into an underground tank owned by a merchant in that town. He was not using a rubber or metal hose but had placed a funnel in the fill tank and backed the truck over it. About 200 gallons of gasoline had flowed into the storage tank, when the agent, with one hand on the funnel, reached up to shut off the faucet.

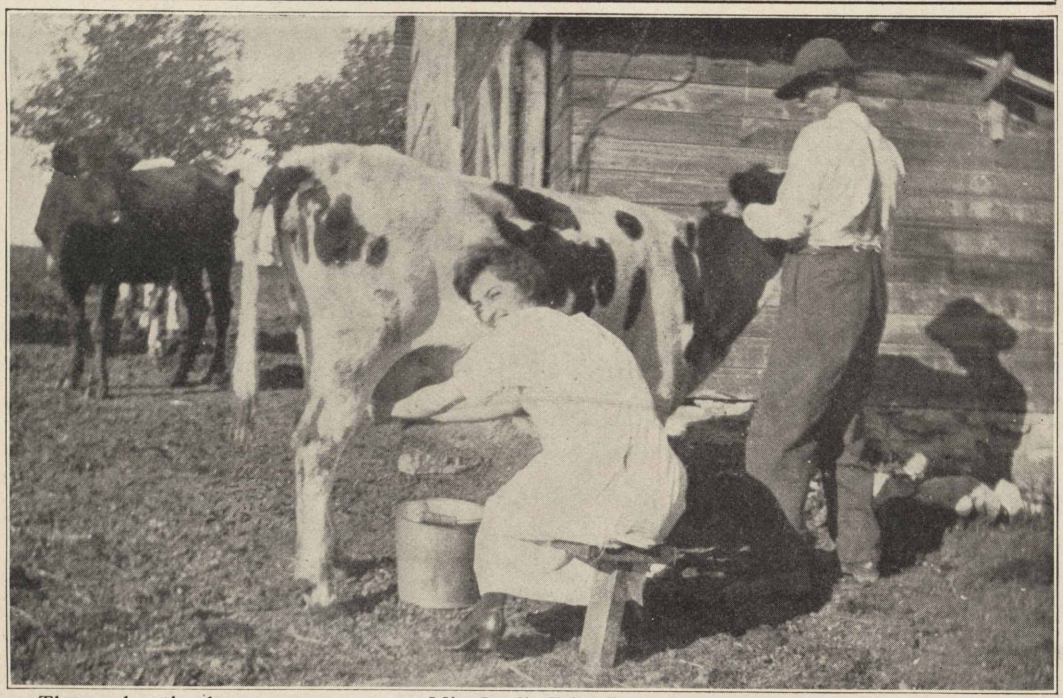
As he did so the gasoline ignited. The fire department hauled the truck into the middle of the street and proceeded to extinguish the fire in the front of the store with chemicals. Putting out the tank wagon blaze was a different matter, however. The truck was finally hauled out of town but before the blaze was extinguished the pail box and about 300 gallons of gasoline had been burned. The tires also were damaged.

"It is hard to account for the fire," writes R. H. Thomas, correspondent at Fargo. "There was a drag chain attached to the truck. The ground was very dry and it was a very hot and sultry day with a thunderstorm coming up. There were frequent roars of thunder and quite a bit of lightning. In view of the fact that the faucet was only about six inches above the funnel inserted in the fill pipe of the underground storage tank, we can only surmise that the cause was static electricity.

"The damage to the store amounted to $630 but we are mighty thankful no one was hurt. Handling gasoline is not a dangerous matter when every precaution is used. However, it is well to remember that care should be exercised at all times in handling gasoline as the explosive force of gasoline vapor, when properly mixed with air, is tremendous.

Because gasoline vapor is heavier than air it settles to the ground. Therefore, we should realize how easily an explosive mixture can be made, and bear in mind that while working in a garage or elsewhere, gasoline should not be used in washing of parts, as is frequently done. Many fires can be accounted for in this manner, as the mechanic often throws a wrench on the floor which strikes another piece of steel or iron, causing a spark which will result in an explosion.

"GEE, AIN'T I GLAD THAT I'M HOME AGAIN!"



Thus, only using better grammar, sang Miss Lucile Frizzell, of the La Crosse office, when she went back to see the cows and chickens at the old home in De Soto. She was so tickled she went right out and insisted on doing the evening milking. We hope the cow didn't kick the bucket over. This came in from La Crosse with a touching little "pome" attached, but when the poet attempted to rhyme "speed" with "feet," the editor gave it up.

ONE MILLION

No, Not Dollars, Just Barrel Records
A Big Job Of Little Things

Now that everyone is talking in millions, attention is called to the fact that the Cooperage department, under the management of Mr. M. Mildenberg, just accomplished the remarkabe feat of transferring to twenty-seven divisions over one million barrel records, without the loss of a single ticket.

It took a force of forty clerks about sixty days and nights to complete this tremendous job. All of these tickets had to be carefully examined, sorted and spudded together before being sent out to the different fields, and taking into consideration that they were at the same time inaugurating the new system, which in itself was some job, we believe the Cooperage department holds the record when it comes to making a transfer.

If you ever had to listen to a dozen spudding machines pounding every day for sixty days we believe you would join in heartily with Mr. Mildenberg when he threw up his hands on the last day and shouted—"The war is over, the armistice has been signed at last! Let's celebrate!"

BOWLING—ST. LOUIS

The St. Louis division office, warehouse and salesmen organized a bowling league of eight teams, Saturday, November 20, the following temporary officers being elected: S. D. Skinner, president; M. McGrath, secretary; Frank Koecker, treasurer.

The following teams were organized: Order department, Stock, Checking, Credit, Salesmen, Warehouse No. 1, Warehouse No. 2, Office.

The first matches were bowled Friday, November 26.

Chicago salesmen gather in Grant Park and dare photographer to do his worst

CHICAGO SALESMEN

On the opposite page we have the live wire salesmen and agents of the Chicago division. They gathered at 910 South Michigan, Saturday morning, November 20, for one of their periodical meetings, and were agreeably surprised to find that in addition to the regular spokesmen of the department, the program included talks by our vice-president, Mr. H. S. Morton, Mr. E. G. Seubert, secretary and treasurer of the company, and Mr. Cavendish, an oil man from across the sea. Mr. Cavendish is associated with the Anglo-American Company, London, England. Though their remarks were impromptu and informal, they were none the less instructive and interesting, and a hearty vote of thanks was extended by our boys as a mark of their appreciation.

After adjournment the whole crowd stepped across the street to stand in the shadow of the Logan monument—one of the three finest examples of equestrian statuary in America, by the way—where the photographer got in his deadly work. In this group may be recognized many men who are wearing the 20-year button, and whose lives have been so intermingled with and entwined about the Standard Oil company that it is difficult to think of the one without recalling the other.

CAPITOLS HOLD TITLE

Chicago.—A record crowd visited Bensinger's Wabash avenue alleys November 27 to witness Burt Hawkins' All Stars attempt to wrest the bowling championship of the Chicago office manufacturing department from Gasch's Capitols. The Capitols retained their laurels by averaging 830⅓ in the three games, which gave them a winning margin of 215 pins. Vollriede of the All Stars rolled 220 for high score and an average of 186⅓. Valentine of the Capitols was the individual star with 189, 198 and 180 for an average of 189. The victorious players are Gasch, White, Heimerdinger, Valentine and Heuel, while the All Stars boast of Hawkins, Vollriede, Kelly, Webster and Kline.

PEORIA

Remember "the ghost, of a show, that was stranded in Peoreee"? After hearing that sobbed out on the phonograph of the people across the way we used to feel pretty sorry for the ghost, but after receiving the above from our Peoria correspondent we've decided one might do a lot worse than Peoria in picking a place to be stranded. Here are our office girls there, right to left: Catherine Adams, Bernice Moran, Wanda Powers, Margaret Hanson, Mrs. Nellie Naylor, Miss Ruth Nolan, Anna Prager, Margaret Hopkins. On the back of the picture the girls have written: "Who says we haven't any good looking stenos in the Peoria division?" Correspondent Paul Adams vows he never said so.

REPORTERS

Stanolind Record staff at St. Joseph, Mo., top row, left to right: T. R. Ridge, G. W. Wiggins, Lillian Cavey, L. I. Foster, G. W. Pilgram; lower row, E. F. McEwen, Nelle Roberts, Leila Nims, Grace Veregge, S. D. Zimmerman, E. G. Watson.

The Chicago folks have a gay time at the Palmer House

ISN'T MR. MICHAELIS THE AWFULLEST CUTUP!

Just as the photographer at the Standard Oil dance set off his flashlight, that awful cutup Michaelis went and—but if you'll look closely for his right hand you'll see what he did. He's the fifth from the left, top row. Anyhow, he made Miss Kapsa smile, if he did take her by surprise. Left to right, top row: Art Emrath, Miss A. Lange, G. Wolke, Miss Kapsa (Fourteenth street), G. Michaelis, Miss Mattison, A. Cameron, Miss I. Rummelhoff, J. Sayers, P. A. Smith, Jr., lower row: Miss G. Huber, Miss M. Treanor, Miss E. Vietinghoff, Miss E. Wilberg, Miss M. Kreutzberger, Miss G. Fisher.

By J. Clay Lee

Correspondent, Chicago Sales Department

Nearly all the men and women, perhaps I should say boys and girls, employed by the Standard Oil Company in Chicago, attended the annual dance held in the Victorian room of the Palmer House, Saturday evening, November 20. Old cronies, who somehow just hadn't seen each other in months, were brought together at this annual event, and there was many a hearty laugh in the little groups that gathered here and there about the hall between dances.

The musicians were in rare form. Girls looked their prettiest, and the men as well as could be expected, and as for grace, well, we don't like to brag, but if you want to see some real artists in the realm of the light fantastic, don't overlook this event when it rolls around next year.

It was a gay party indeed. Everybody danced with everybody else, chatted with everybody else, laughed with everybody else. Merriment twinkled in every eye. All of the petty irritations of the day were left behind, and those present radiated such a spirit of friendly fun and good fellowship as could not but make the party a success.

To the Messrs. J. E. Sayers, P. A. Smith, Jr., A. J. Cameron, G. C. Wolke, J. A. Brandt and D. W. Gruber, we extend a

WHAT OUR CARTOONIST SAW

vote of heartfelt thanks. They got the hall, arranged for the music, sold the tickets, paid the bills, and looked after the hundred and one other details essential to an affair of this kind. In short, they made the opportunity for a good time, and the bunch did the rest.

"Should auld acquaintance be forgot"—just remember the event next year.

* * *

An officer on board his ship was drilling his men.

"I want every man to lie on his back, put his legs in the air, and move them as if he were riding a bicycle," he explained.

"Now, commence."

After a short effort, one of the men stopped.

"Why have you stopped, Murphy?" asked the officer.

"If you plaze, sir," was the answer, "O'im coasting."

If you can't be a pine on the top of the hill,
Be a scrub in the valley—but be
The best little scrub at the side of the rill;
Be a bush if you can't be a tree.

If you can't be a bush, be a bit of the grass,
Some highway to happier make;
If you can't be a muskie, then just be a bass—
But the liveliest bass in the lake!

We can't all be captains, we've got to be crew,
There's something for all of us here;
There's big work to do and there's lesser to do,
And the task we must do is the near.

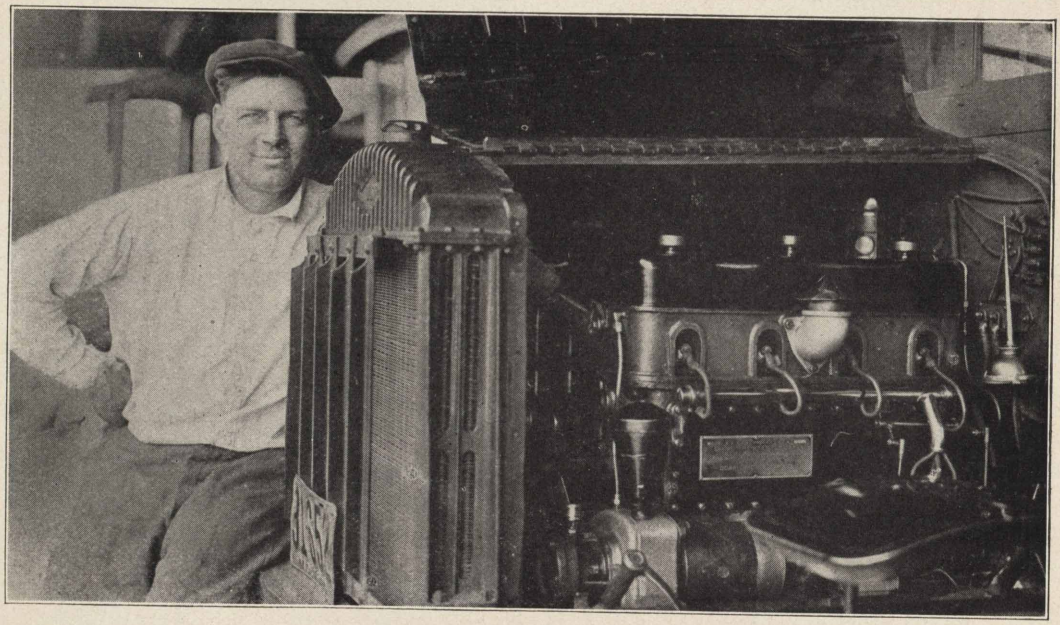
If you can't be a highway, then just be a trail,
If you can't be the sun, be a star;
It isn't by size that you win or you fail—
Be the best of whatever you are.—Exchange.

* * *

"Young man, how dare you swear before my wife?"

"How did I know your wife wanted to swear first?"

HE KEEPS HIS MOTOR CLEAN



The above photo shows stake truck driver Walter Wade of St. Louis main plant, together with motor of his two-ton Dorris stake truck. Mr. Wade is particularly proud of the fact that his motor is always clean. In fact, one could almost handle his motor with white kid gloves on and not soil them to any extent. The brass on the motor is always highly polished and no oil drippings are permitted to accumulate. The photograph is a graphic illustration of the excellent condition in which Mr. Wade keeps his motor all the time. Because it is company property, Mr. Wade can't see any reason why he shouldn't take the best care of it.

KNOCKING SAFETY

All safety committeemen meet certain arguments against safety work by the unconvinced. As they will sooner or later be called upon to controvert them, they deserve brief consideration.

"Accidents Are Bound to Happen." This is the note of the fatalist. If he is a real fatalist, and acknowledges it, he believes in pre-ordination. Ask him whether he called in a doctor when sick? Why? If he was pre-ordained to live or die or even to suffer, what could the doctor do to alter arrangements? Will he, then, if the time and manner of his injury or death are pre-ordained, put his hand between moving gears or walk in front of an approaching express train? If nothing that the fatalist can do will avert the end when the appointed time arrives, should it not be equally true that nothing he can do will bring the end before the appointed time?

If he is only a half-way fatalist and simply believes that a "certain number of accidents have got to happen," ask him what that number is. Was he ever hurt? What year was it? Why wasn't he hurt the year before or the year after? If he answers that it was not his turn to be hurt, or that he gets hurt only once in so many years, inquire as to just what year he expects to be killed and whether or not he would care to put it off a year later. If he answers "Yes," ask whether he would not be willing to do the same thing for other men.

"Nobody Ever Goes There While the Machinery Is Running." Though it is very doubtful whether there is any such place on any works, this is the old-line argument, advanced over and over again. Usually a study of conditions, observa-

tion of footprints, perhaps a little talk with the men, will give definite proof to the contrary, and the man who advanced the argument himself can often be led to the very spot to controvert in person his own statement. What about the mechanics when they replace a belt or test a re-babbitted bearing?

A similar argument is "A man never puts his hand there." The writer once encountered an elderly man who used this argument against the installation of a circular sawguard, but when asked to explain why one of his fingers was missing, acknowledged to having lost it on an unguarded saw. This not only applies to machinery, but to other cases. We hear such arguments as "We never use that ladder" or "That platform is not used any more." But possibly the ladder or platform, if out of repair, had better be torn down if not in use any more.

There are one or two questions I wish to ask of each safety committeemen. First, stop a moment and review, in mind, what YOU have done for safety since you became a committeeman. What have you done to convert your fellow workers to safety? How many of your fellow workers have you cautioned about dangerous habits of carelessness and thoughtlessness? How many have you talked to about safety?

Let the effects of your membership in this committee be felt by every workman in your division of the plant. *You* are the men who have been selected to help in the work. *You* are the men we are counting on. There is no argument against Safety that will "hold water."—C. W. Smith, Safety Director, Standard Oil Company (Indiana).

* * *

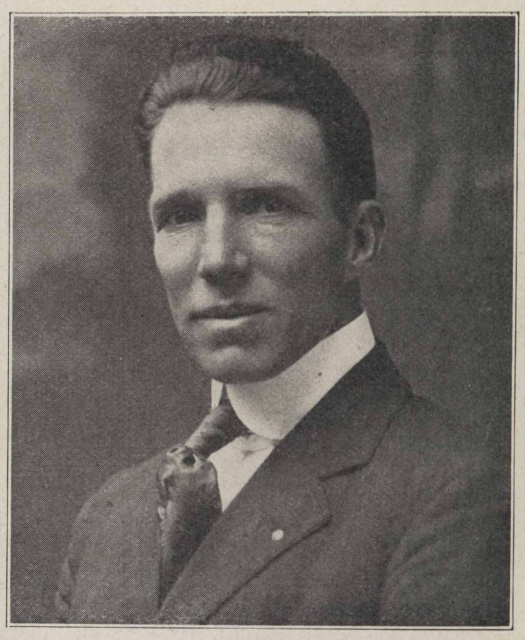
She—"Bob told me a long story last night."
Chum—"Is he an interesting story teller?"
She—"Well, I should say; he held his audience from start to finish."

* * *

In History (Teacher)—"Yes, and to illustrate the hardiness of the old Romans, there's the story of the one who made a practice of swimming across the Tiber three times before breakfast every morning."

Soph—"That's funny! I should think he'd make it an even four and get back where his clothes were."

MR. HOLLIS DIES



The Record regrets to report the death, on November 13, of Mr. William L. Hollis, general labor foreman and member of the Sugar Creek Joint General Committee. Mr. Hollis was born in Beardstown, Ill., September 4, 1882. At the age of 18 he had the distinction of being the youngest machinist in Kansas City drawing a machinist's full pay. He spent three years in South Africa, Europe and other parts of the world, and on October 5, 1906, entered the employ of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) as a machinist. He had several promotions and had been general labor foreman for seven years. He was not married and made his home with his mother. To her the Stanolind family extends its deepest sympathy, for William Hollis was a son of whom she might well be proud.

* * *

The boss—"But we are slack of work ourselves. If I found anything for you to do, it would be taking work from my own men."

The Applicant—"The little I would do wouldn't harm anybody, sir."

* * *

Irate Business Man—"You book agents make me so angry with your confounded nerve and impudence, that I cannot find words to express my feelings."

Agent—"Then I am the very man you want. I am selling dictionaries."

K. C. TRADE TRIP TOURISTS STOCK UP ON POLARINE

Before starting on the annual trade trip of the Kansas City Chamber of Commerce, the drivers halted at Bob Cunningham's Kansas City Auto Supply Company to stock up on lubricant. Of course there was only one brand which they would have—Polarine. Each driver carried with him a gallon can of Polarine.

MAX ON THE JOB

Max Bierman, tank wagon driver at Fourteenth Street, recently demonstrated the tremendous value of just a little headwork properly applied. It was this way:

After filling a couple of five-gallon cans with gasoline at the request of a lady on his route, Max made out a ticket in the usual way and presented it for payment. "Your price is considerably higher than when I bought the last time," the lady complained, but at the same time prepared to pay the bill. There had been no advance in the market and Max knew this. His thinker began to work at once. "Pardon me, but may I ask just how you use this gasoline?" he queried, pointing to the red cans. "Oh! In one of these oil stoves," came the answer carelessly.

Mr. Bierman at once dumped the goods back into the gasoline tank on his wagon, refilled the cans with kerosene, and collected the money. After advising the lady to change the color of her cans, and explaining just what might have happened had the mistake not been detected and corrected, he went merrily on his way.

Just a little thinking at just the right time averted what would probably have been a serious fire and possibly a shocking accident. The incident convinces us that Max believes in both service and safety, in giving just a little more than the law requires, in a helpful suggestion with every purchase, and in unfailing courtesy towards every complaint.

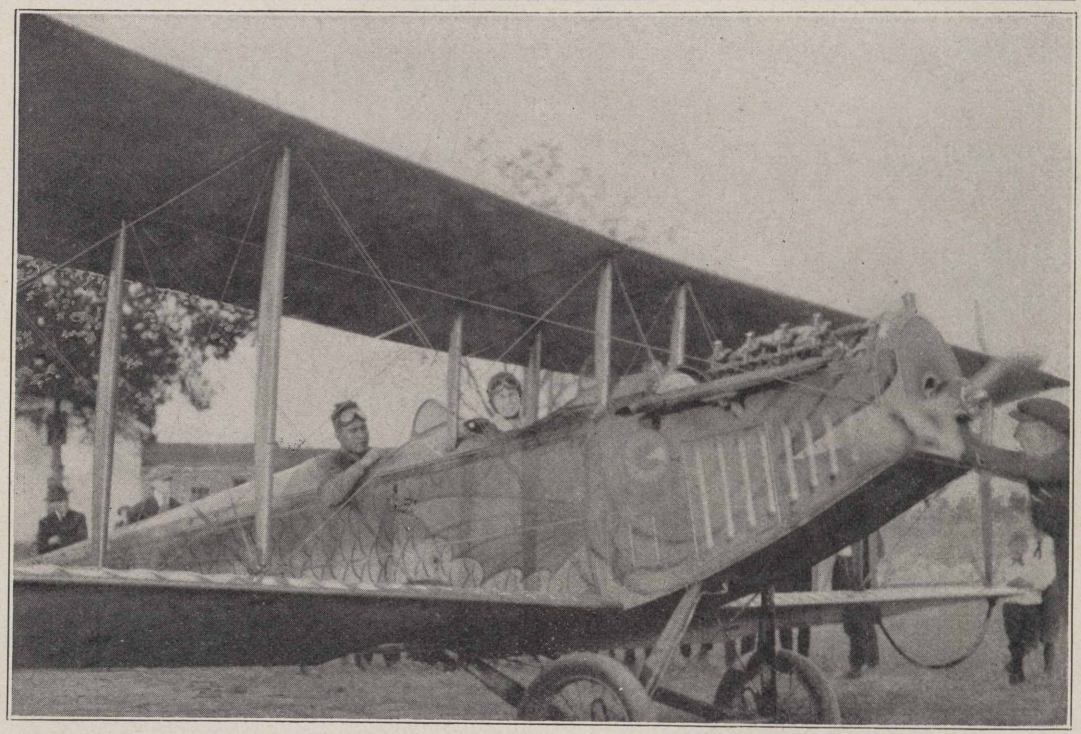
WHITING GARAGE MEN

Standing, left to right: H. Koch, Wm. Fuss, Frank McNeill, Joe Straker, Armand Jacques, John Wargo and Andy Spisak. Sitting: Elmer Emerson, John Plath, Vincent Grothouse and John Vasilko.

* * *

Irate Father—"I'll teach you to kiss my daughter!"
Saphead—"Thanks, old man."

KEEPING AN EYE ON HUBBY



If this isn't getting to be the doggondest age! Even in the sand hills of Michigan a man never knows when his better half may be watching him these days. Just look at the above—Mrs. Gordon Burbidge, wife of our agent at Paw Paw, is just taking off in a Canadian-Curtis plane for an observation tour of Gordon's territory. We hope Gordon was circumspect that day. Besides checking up on Gordon, Mrs. Burbidge dropped a bunch of Standard Oil advertisements on the Michigan landscape and gave her old neighbors at Lawton a surprise by dropping in on them out of a clear sky. She had a fine time and says she wasn't a bit afraid when she learned the plane was being propelled by the gasoline Gordon sells.

* * *

"Little boy," said the well-meaning reformer. "Is that your mother over yonder with the beautiful set of furs?"

"Yes, sir," answered the bright lad.

"Well, do you know what poor animal it is that has to suffer in order that your mamma may have the furs with which she adorns herself so proudly?"

"Yes, sir. My papa."

FOR OUR COOKS

At this time of the year there is much more interest in "heavy" desserts than in creams, gelatines or ices. Here are a few dessert recipes that seem to fit the season.

SUET PUDDING

Two-thirds cup chopped suet, 1 cup sugar, 1 egg (beaten), 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 2 teaspoons baking powder mixed with the flour, ½ cup of cold water, 1 cup raisins chopped, 2 cups of flour, pinch of salt. Mix in order given. Steam two hours. Good and inexpensive.

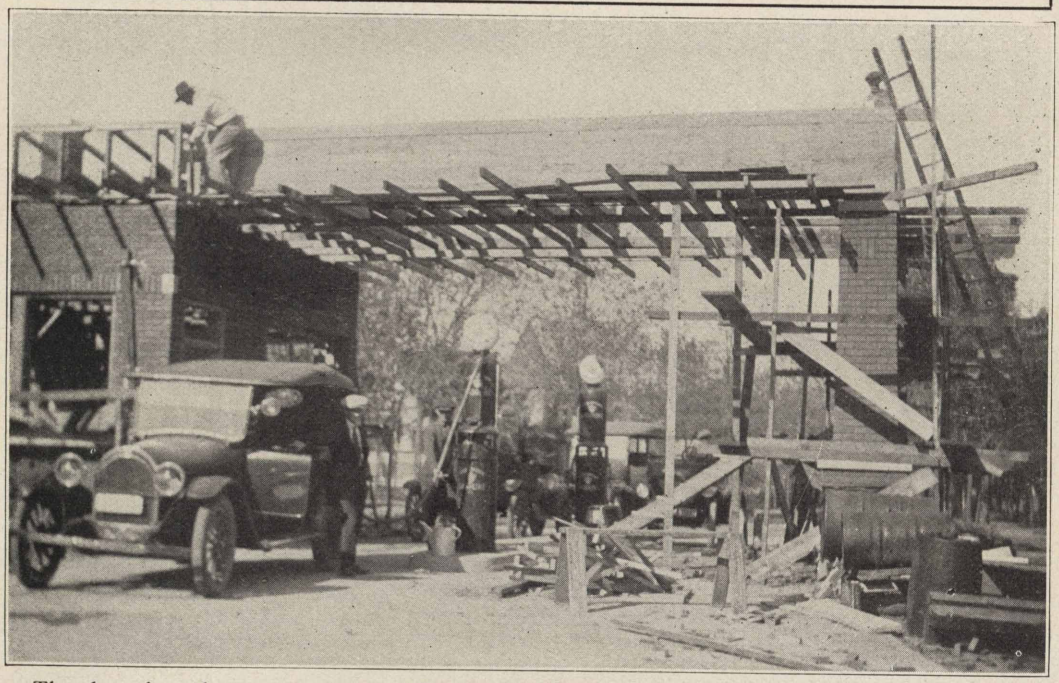
DATE PUDDING

Three eggs, 1 cup sugar, 3 tablespoons flour, 1 cup chopped walnuts, 1 cup chopped dates, 1 teaspoon baking powder, Beat yolks, add sugar, then flour and baking powder. Fold in the beaten whites of eggs. Add floured dates and nuts. Bake twenty to thirty minutes in a slow oven. Serve with cream.

BROWN BETTY

Pare and core 1 dozen large juicy apples, chop fine. Butter a deep pudding dish, place first a layer of chopped apples, some bits of butter over them, then sprinkle with white sugar and grate a little nutmeg over it, next a layer of bread crumbs and chopped walnuts, then a layer of apples and so on until the dish is full. Finish with a layer of bread crumbs. Bake in oven until thoroughly cooked. Serve with cream sauce.

SERVICE AT HURON WAITS NOT ON BUILDERS



The above is a photograph of a partially constructed service station at Huron, S. D., which has been in operation since before the first brick was laid. Up to the time of taking the photograph 18,887 gallons of gasoline had been sold through its pumps. While the attendants serve the motorists, the masons and carpenters are building a roof over their heads. Only one driveway was open for use at the time this picture was taken and four cars are on hand to obtain Red Crown.

THE ROAD TO HEALTH

Even while the war was claiming thousands of lives on the European battlefields, hundreds of thousands of lives were lost right here at home because of preventable diseases. The war is over. We have won the fight for democracy, but we have yet to win the fight against this more insidious, more permanent, and in the aggregate more direct foe of mankind—disease.

HOW TO PREVENT SICKNESS

There is nothing mysterious about the prevention of sickness. Clean homes, clean food, clean hands, clean teeth, clean milk, pure water, fresh air, sanitary privies, war on flies and mosquitoes—their cost is trifling, yet they work wonders and will prevent much sickness.

Are you sure you are doing your part?

Do you keep your home clean and well aired?

Is your drinking water safe? If it comes from a spring or well are you sure that no drainage from a privy, cesspool or stable can pollute the water?

Is the milk which your children drink either pasteurized or scalded? Do they receive three glasses of milk daily?

Is the baby nursed at the breast as he should be? Is he kept clean? Does he get plenty of fresh air and is he kept out of the hot, stuffy kitchen? Do you know that bottle babies should have orange juice each day after the first month?

Do you know that flies and mosquitoes carry disease and do you keep them out of your house by proper screening?

Do you know that all colds are "catching" and may lead to dangerous disease in others, especially children?

Do you know that sickness is often

A BUNCH OF MISSOURI BEAUTIES

Here's a bunch of Missouri beauties. This picture shows General Salesman H. C. Casselman of Columbia, Mo., and his agents. From left to right they are: Rolla (Sleepy) Sparks, agent at Vandalia; J. Reese Baker, agent at Fulton; L. H. Points, agent at service station No. 94, Columbia; R. E. Miller, agent at Mexico; S. S. Daly, driver at Columbia; W. E. Points, agent at Centralia; V. W. Porter, driver at Mexico; Lute Sullins, agent at Columbia; O. B. Athy, driver at Columbia, and H. C. Casselman, general salesman, Columbia. We wish to call your particular attention to No. 6, W. E. Points, agent at Centralia. Note the chesty effect.

spread by dirty hands? Do you always wash your hands before eating or handling food?

When any of your family is ill with scarlet fever, measles, diphtheria, whooping cough, typhoid fever, tuberculosis, or other preventable diseases, is your health officer always notified so that he can help to keep the disease from spreading to others?

Is your home connected with a sewer? If not, have you a sanitary, fly-proof privy?

Finally are you and your family physically fit? How do you know? Have they been physically examined as the soldiers were?

Do you know that yearly medical examinations are useful to detect early signs of illness and so prolong life? If you can answer "yes" to all these questions, are you certain that your neighbor can, too? Don't let his carelessness endanger your health.

CORRECTING PHYSICAL DEFECTS

The medical examinations for military service showed that about one-third of the men suffered from physical defects which made them unfit for active military duty. A large proportion of the defects discovered could have been prevented if attended to in early life; others could still be cured or relieved by proper medical attention.

You will do well to read over the following advice carefully; it may help you to improve your own condition or that of your children.

The time for patriotic service has not passed. The health of the youth of the Nation, indeed of all citizens, is the greatest asset of the Nation.

We must not lose the lessons of the war; we have paid too high a price for them.

AND ALL MARRIED BUT ONE!

Girls! Gaze upon the rare jewels we recently corralled and lined up at Jefferson City in front of the new Capitol building. The sad part of the matter is that all of these beauties but one are enmeshed in the web of matrimony. From left to right: B. W. Fitzgerald, general salesman, Jefferson City; S. H. Hager, agent at Jefferson City; R. Wheeler, truck driver at Jefferson City; Tony Wilbers, tank truck driver at Jefferson City (just married); W. H. Austin, agent at Eldon; H. C. Koob, agent at Versailles, and S. H. Bowers, agent at California. Take your choice. One of them is unmarried.

It is your duty to your family to yourself, and to your country to keep well, to improve your health to the highest degree to assist in making the Nation strong and fit for the great tasks ahead, and for the happier and larger life that awaits the people of this war-torn world.

Defective Eyesight.—Be sure that your vision is corrected by properly fitted glasses. Have this done by an eye specialist, eye dispensary, or eye hospital. Do not try to fit cheap glasses to your own eyes. Eye strain from badly fitting glasses may in time seriously affect your eyesight or health.

Teeth.—Decayed roots, infected gums, decayed teeth, irregular teeth which can not grind may cause many forms of serious disease, and should have immediate attention. Get artificial teeth if the grinding teeth are missing, for if you do not properly chew your food your health may suffer. Brush the teeth thoroughly at least twice a day. If you have aching or decayed teeth or much gold work or many fillings make sure that the roots are not diseased; have an X-ray examination made. This is especially important if you have rheumatism or any joint trouble, for which other causes can not be found.—United States Public Health Service.

* * *

COMPENSATION

The Devil sends the blessed winds
That blow the knee-skirts high,
But God is just and sends the dust
To blind the wicked eye.

* * *

Wife—"The landlord was here today, Pat, and said he was going to raise the rent."

Pat—"Well, begorra, I'm glad of that. I've been trying for a month to raise it but nobody would lend me the money."

AND WE HAD A WHALE OF A MELON FOR DESSERT!

SECOND ANNUAL JOINT CONFERENCE
UNDER INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS PLAN
HOTEL LASALLE, CHICAGO, NOVEMBER 29,

(Continued rom page 31)

first appearance June 8th, celebrating the anniversary of the Whiting Joint General Committee, at which time the Board of Directors and local management were present.

The Whiting Joint General Committee had a real loss this year and that loss was in the going of our good friend, Mr. F. B. Lewis. As you know Mr. Lewis was considered the father of Industrial Relations at Whiting.

There is one point I would like to leave with you. It was expressed in my presence by a member of our organization and that was that the Committee members were so apt to recommend much more than they are really entitled to. There are some of our members who seem to have their wagon hitched to an ever-soaring star, and there are others who are ultra-conservative. In our deliberations, arguments and recommendations we should feel free to recommend that which we are actually entitled to and not feel that we have to recommend twice as much as we want and twice as much as that which will satisfy us for fear the management will say: "We will give them only half." Then there are others who feel their importance so keenly that they feel they should decide questions for the Board of Directors. I want to say that the Board of Directors is just the same as anybody else and is capable of using its reasoning powers. All the committees are for is to investigate and tell of conditions which exist in the plant and with that material at hand they should make recommendations accordingly. And to that end, this thought is quite evident: Whatever recommendations, deliberations and considerations are, we should recommend what we are entitled to and we will find that our good judgment will get us that to which we are entitled and we will have more success in the future.

WOOD RIVER REPORT

J. W. Kelly gave the following report from Wood River:

Reviewing some of the subjects coming before the Joint General Committee, one of the first was the question of time and a half for overtime for all six-day workers, giving to the labor gangs, who in a sense are recognized as unskilled, the same concessions as were given to the skilled worker, in line with the purpose of the Industrial Relations Plan. This ruling is of great benefit to those who in the past were not recognized as their more fortunate workers who were classed as skilled.

The six-day week with no loss of pay: If there were some of us who thought the Industrial Relations Plan was started for an emergency, to be put on the shelf when conditions warranted, the message of Col. R. W. Stewart, Chairman of the Board of Directors, placing shift men on a six-day basis, no loss of pay, and all laborers and mechanics wages increased in proportion, soon changed our minds. Though it was said the plan would be worked out by the management with co-operation of councils or Joint General Committee, the one fact that outclasses all others, is that it was a voluntary offering by the Board of Directors and such action bodes well for the future working of the Industrial Relations Plan.

The visit of the Board of Directors: When it was first suggested that the Joint General Committee should invite Colonel Stewart and the Board of Directors to address employees at Wood River Plant many felt it would be out of place and further that it would be merely a waste of time for the officials and be but of passing interest to the employees. These suppositions were wholly wrong, as further events proved. When Colonel Stewart and Dr. Burton came on the 17th of June and gave a live, vital message to the men, everyone felt more than ever the sincerity of these officials, and recognized in their talks a hearty interest in the welfare of the employees. The whole affair was novel; nothing like it had been attempted before, but it was more than justified, as is attested by the hearty appreciation manifested by the Wood River men. The coming of the highest officials of the company to lay before the men a statement of the financial policy of the company, and to declare that they stand back of everything as outlined in the Industrial Relations Plan, marks, we think, the beginning of a new era and goes a far way toward bringing to an end the unrest felt on all sides in the industrial world.

Safety first: Safety First, which for sometime was looked upon as a fad of

the company, has by its practical results—which are of such a nature that they can not help but be noticed—secured from all workers recognition and support for the work our safety director has developed.

Special Committees: There have been a number of things that have left favorable impressions on all employees. Transportation between Alton and Wood River—the service was poor and fares raised periodically. The men appeared before the street car management, but got no relief. It was taken before the company management, and, while the wait was rather long, through their efforts, with cooperation of the Chicago office, we secured the Big Four train service at a saving of 60 cents per week. We are not worried about being stalled on the way, packed in the aisles or cold cars. The changed conditions could not be more fittingly described than by saying, "It's real comfort."

The superintendent of public schools appeared before the Joint General Committee asking their aid and cooperation, which was cheerfully given, in starting an Americanization night school for foreigners. While the school board had no funds available for that purpose, if forty men would agree to pay $10 each, they said they would start a class, and we have at present the forty men signed up.

I believe I voice the sentiments of all employees in commending the work of the Stanolind Record. Everyone wants their copy.

To Dr. Holland, chairman of the management representatives, the members of the management, and to the Assistant Director of Industrial Relations Clifford on behalf of the workers' representatives, I can say we appreciate the courtesy and consideration shown us during the year.

SUGAR CREEK REPORT

Mr. A. E. Hicks made the following report for Sugar Creek:

Up to December 1, 1920, twenty-one meetings of the J. G. C. had been held, at twenty of which regular business was transacted, the meeting on November 10th being called solely for the purpose of making arrangements for attending the Joint General Conference in Chicago on November 29th.

During the year, from December 1, 1919, to December 1, 1920, one hundred and sixty-two petitions and communications were handled by the Joint General Committee, which were given regular petition index numbers. Of these, eighty-three were handled by the Committee on Hours and Wages, sixty-one by Committee on Sanitation and Working Conditions, six by the Health and Welfare Committee, five by Committee on Safety and Prevention of Accidents, four by Committee on Athletics, Entertainment and Recreation, which is making special report at this meeting, and the balance by special committees. Some of these petitions covered more than one particular thing. For instance, a petition to the Hours and Wages Committee may be covered by one number but contain a request for an increase in wages and also for a change in working hours.

You will note that while a large number of petitions have been settled at the meetings of the Joint General Committee, some matters of importance have been referred to the management without recommendation for consideration and action. This was caused by the members of the subcommittees being equally divided in their recommendations which was reflected down to the Joint General Committee, the employees' representatives standing solidly behind the reports of their members and the management's representatives standing solidly behind the reports of their members, which shows that the spirit of harmony, so essential to good and just decisions has, at times, been sadly lacking.

On July 7th, the Joint General Committee lost a member when Mr. S. S. Schooley left the employ of the company. He was succeeded by Mr. A. O. Hodges, and the loss of Mr. Schooley was, therefore, not so seriously felt as if he had not been succeeded by so competent a man.

On November 13, 1920, the Grim Reaper reached out with his scythe and gathered Wm. L. Hollis, one of our most valued members, unto the land of his forefathers. A resolution was introduced and spread upon the minutes of the Joint General Committee on November 17-18,expressing deep regret for the loss of our member and extending the most sincere sympathy to his

THEY'VE TRAVELED 65,000 MILES

During the last two years the two young men in the above picture have traveled 65,000 miles—between Whiting and the Chicago office. The Dodge roadster, which has been their vehicle, doesn't look any the worse for wear, but we understand it is given regular treatments of Semdac. It is a responsible duty with which these young men are intrusted, for they transport the mail between the main office and the company's largest refinery. On the left, Andrew Kaminsky. On the right, John Wargo.

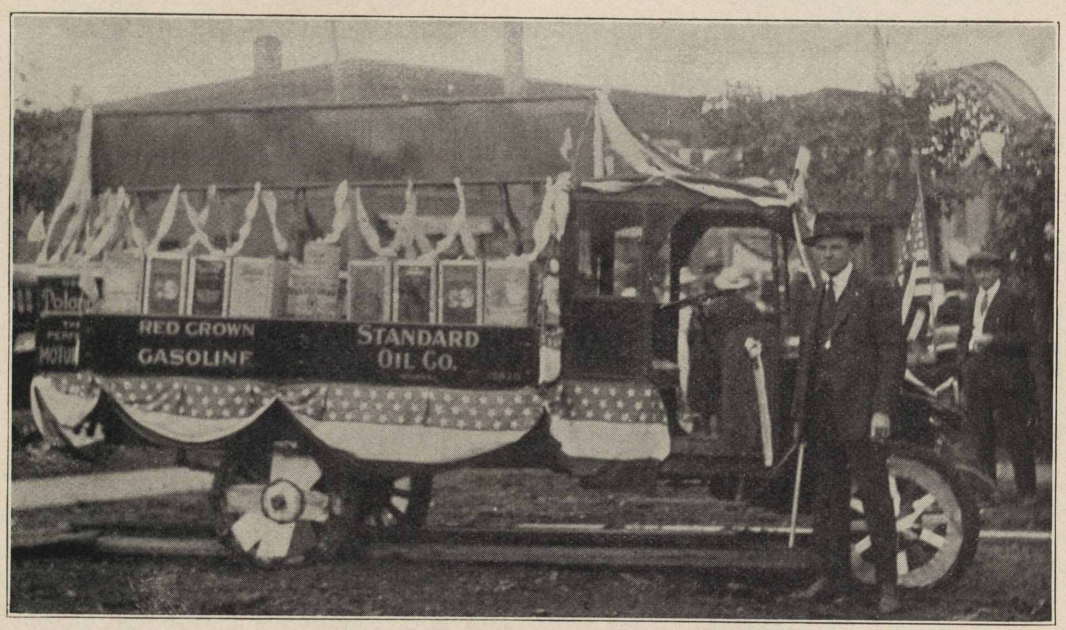
bereaved family. Mr. H. B. McCoy, who was appointed by the management to succeed Mr. Hollis, is a very efficient young man, who is also serving as Safety Director. While we deeply deplore the loss of Mr. Hollis, the management is to be congratulated upon having so cabable and efficient an employee to act as Mr. Hollis' successor.

On February 2 the Board of Directors met with the Joint General Committee at an evening banquet, held in the Industrial Relations Building, at which time we listened to the good message from our friend, Colonel Stewart, stating that the shift workers would receive practically their six-day week and that all other departments would receive proportionate increases in pay. Other ralks were given and did much, at that time, to promote a closer feeling of confidence between the management and the employees in the Industrial Relations Plan.

The Committee on Centralized Toilets and Dressing Rooms made their final report on June 2 and was discharged, and recommendation was made to the management. The recommendation was that a centralized building be erected on the Crawford tract to take care of nearly all the requirements of the men working there. In the main plant it was felt that, with the exception of a few individual cases, all requirements had been taken care of and it would not be feasible to establish such a building there. The management, after due consideration, on August 4th advised that owing to the cost, $35,000, and the small number of men affected, they could not comply with the recommendation at that time, but expressed the hope the time would come when sufficient men would be employed at the Crawford tract to warrant the erection of such a building.

The Housing Committee, which was appointed March 17th, made a thorough and careful investigation of building conditions, cost of land, and financial outlook, and finally decided that, owing to the high cost of building, material and labor, it

STANDARD OIL (INDIANA) IN THE BLACK HILLS



Though to some of us it may seem they are a long way from civilization, we discover that the Standard Oil men in the Black Hills are up and coming. At Groton, S. D., July 5, the American Legion had a parade and right up near the front was the above Standard Oil float, entered by Mr. T. W. Ronan, general salesman. Mr. Ronan is shown in the foreground.

would be best to defer going any further into the matter at that time. The Committee is making a full report at this meeting.

On February 18, 1920, a petition was presented by the employees asking that the daylight savings plan be followed in the plant from April 1 to October 1, but, after taking a vote of the employees concerned, the plan was rejected, 201 voting for, and 941 voting against the plan.

On April 21 the Joint General Committee recommended a canvass of the plant to interest more men in insurance against accidents and sickness, and on October 20, the special committee made report that a drive had been made which had increased the membership in the Sugar Creek Mutual Benefit Association from 175 to 900 members. At present the Association is enjoying a strong financial condition and has the confidence of its members.

On July 7 a committee was appoited to formulate plans for a picnic at Fairmount Park to be given for all the employees However, as it was planned to ask for practically the entire plant to be closed down on the date of the picnic, many of the employees objected to losing the time, and the management therefore thought best not to have a picnic.

One of the pleasant occasions of the year was the banquet given to the Joint General Committee and department heads by the members of the Sugar Creek Refinery Band on November 13. A most enjoyable time was had and did much to show the appreciation of the band to the Joint General Committee and the management for the support given it during the past year and also brought out the feeling of confidence and esteem in which the band was held by the management and the committee.

The Joint General Committee of 1920 may look back over a year of good, honest endeavor to be of service to both the company and their fellow employees, and

MISS CUPID

St. Louis—It is with reluctance that we permit the 22,000 employees of the Standard Oil Co. to gaze upon this picture. There is no doubt in our mind whatever but that the young lady will receive so much mail after the picture is printed that she will find it necessary to employ a private secretary to take care of it. But it will be of no use boys, for she has already been spoken for by at least a dozen that we know of. Miss Katharine Armstrong has been an employee of the St. Louis main office for a number of years, and the best that we can say of her is: "To know her is to love her."

the members have only the best of wishes for the success of the Industrial Relations Plan and the Joint General Committee during the year 1921.

CASPER REPORT

A. V. Forbes made the following report for Casper:

The Joint General Committee from Casper appreciate the opportunity of again meeting with you in a discussion of matters of mutual interest. We rejoice with you in your accomplishments and sympathize with you in the light of our own experience in the things attempted and not attempted.

We do not come as conquerors to tell of victories gained and laurels won, but as zealous disciples of great industrial faith, having as its foundation truth and justice for equitable adjustment of all questions between employee and employer.

A year ago the first annual conference of the Joint General Committees was held here, and at that time we felt as Columbus must have felt when he set sail for the new world. He believed in the new world and we believed in the Industrial Relations Plan, but a great number of the people seemed to "hail from Missouri": they had to be shown. Our path, like yours, since then has not been one of painless effort, but fraught with responsibilities known only to those who endeavor to mediate in questions brought about by difference of opinion; opinions in most cases prompted by honest intentions, but in some without proper information on the subject and consequences involved.

It has been the duty and pleasure of this committee and its sub-committees in each case, no matter how insignificant the question appeared to be, to investigate the facts and conditions pertaining thereto from an unbiased viewpoint, endeavoring to find a logical solution and grounds for an amicable settlement. How well we have succeeded is evidenced by the reports rendered you by my co-workers and the fact that with one exception the reports of the subcommittees have been approved by the Joint General Committee, indorsed by the management and accepted by the employees in whose interest the question arose.

In view of the detailed reports which our proper sub-committees have rendered you it is needless for me to go into deatil upon the exact nature of the petitions coming before our committee, but as a matter of condensed information allow me to give you a summary of the petitions presented and the salient points of the things accomplished.

During the year of 1920 this Committee, through its sub-committees, investigated twenty-eight petitions, embracing the various conditions under which men labor. Fifteen of the nineteen petitions, referred to our sub-committee on Wages and Hours and Working Conditions, were a direct

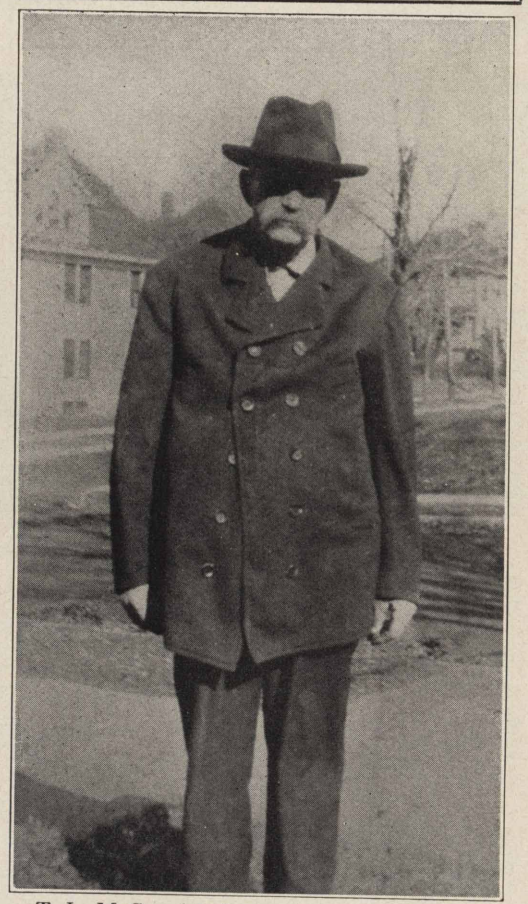
request for an increase in wages, affecting from one to every man on the Casper payroll; on five of these an increase was recommended and approved by the management. These were in the nature of individual or departmental increases, made necessary by the relationship, one to another, of various occupations. In the case of a general increase, which can have for its support no argument other than increased living costs, we have found it to be unnecessary, in the light of this company's generous policy of meeting increased living costs with a proportionate wage adjustment. The balance of the petitions submitted to this sub-committee related to working conditions, the most conspicuous of these being Petition C-8, requesting vacations for employees in the refinery department, which was referred to the Board of Directors and was adjusted March 1 by the granting of a six-day week as basis for all shift work and accompanied by an increase in wages, sufficient to equalize earnings with the old seven-day basis.

Of the remaining petitions, which were of great importance to employees on our plant, three were handled by the sub-committee on Athletics, Recreation and Entertainment, two by the Safety Committee and four by the Sub-committee on Conciliation. Special mention should be made of our Athletic Association, which found its inception through the Industrial Relations Plan and the Sub-Committee on Athletics, Recreation and Entertainment. This Association was formed June 15 and during the summer supported an undefeated ball team and furnished contestants in all athletic activities in our locality.

Through the Sub-Committees on Conciliation, the untiring efforts of the management, assistant Director of Industrial Relations, and the officers of the Shiftmen's Benefit Association, this organization extended its membership privilege to every employee on the Casper plant, providing sick and accident protection at a cost of one-fifth of the prevailing rates in other insurance companies.

Our Sub-Committee on Safety and Prevention of Accidents, under the efficient direction of Mr. Lobdell, Safety Director, has made most gratifying strides in this worthy cause.

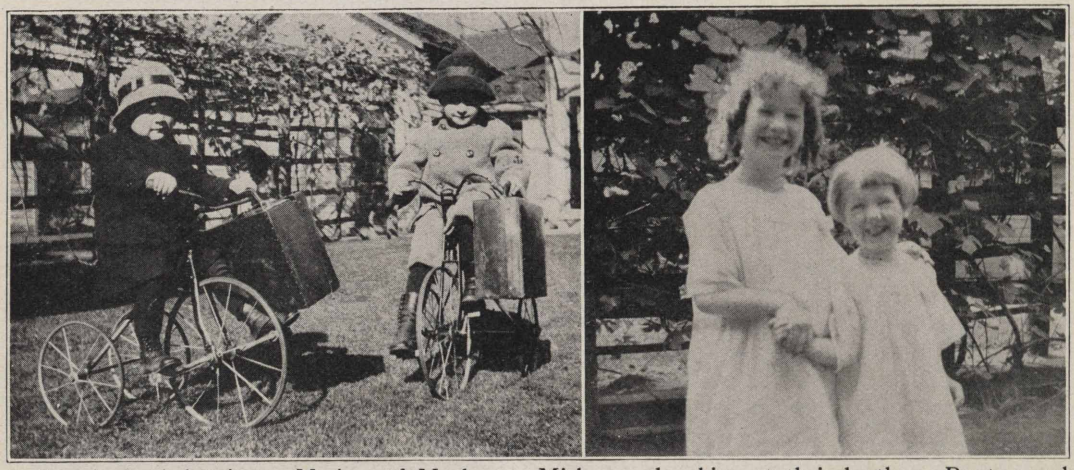
TRANSFERRED



T. L. McCormick, better known as "Mac," was agent at Sauk Center, Minn., for thirty-three years. He was recently transferred to the Eighth Ward Station, Minneapolis. When asked for his picture, Mac said, "And you can tell them in all my years of service I have always been treated fairly and squarely by the company. Their requests were always reasonable and their promises fulfilled." Mac has been efficient and faithful.

While this is a brief summary of the activities, as recorded in the minutes of our committee meetings, it can in no way be accepted as the entire fruits of the Industrial Relations Plan, for its true value can not be reduced to reports nor incorporated in minutes of committee meetings, but is evident only by the actual deeds performed for the betterment of the conditions of our fellow workers. To appreciate the value and far-reaching

SAMPLE CASES AND SMILES



Beatrice and Antoinette Maring, of Muskegon, Mich., are laughing at their brothers, Preston and Herbert, because the boys are so bashful, but they are two serious little fellows who propose, when they grow up, to show this old generation how to sell Mica Axle Grease. You see they have already equipped themselves with sample cases. They are the children of Mr. and Mrs. Lambert Maring. Lambert is our agent at Muskegon.

effects of this plan in regard to our plant one must become familiar with the services of a personal nature, as well, which are performed by this department for the employees, services that are not in all cases directly connected with their working conditions, but the rendering of which renews their faith in humanity and the Industrial Relations Plan, making of them more efficient and loyal employees.

This condition is further augmented by the congenial open minded men who guide the affairs and destiny of our organization. They, being men who came up through the ranks, are in position to see the problems of the employee. They invite and encourage constructive suggestions and criticisms, looking toward a betterment of methods, rules and practices for the benefit of the company or its employees, and in this way many of the questions, which would eventually reach the Joint General Committee in the form of petitions, are adjusted without being recorded in the minutes of our committee meetings, yet are evidence of the virtues of the Industrial Relations Plan.

A new day has dawned. That channel which existed between employer and employee has now been spanned by that wonderful bridge of understanding and on it stand employee and employer, hands clasped, each reading in the others' eyes the quiet sign of faith and confidence, without which there can be no industrial harmony.

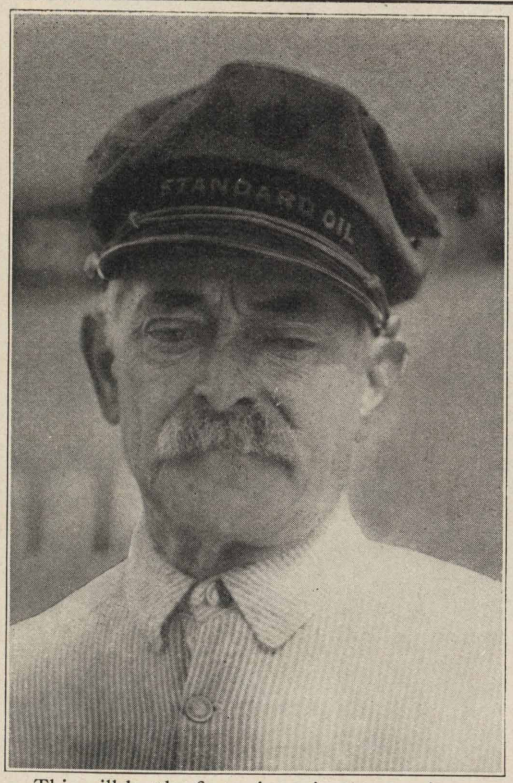
OUR BAND CELEBRATES

Our Band, of the Sugar Creek works, celebrated its first anniversary with a dinner, November 13. The dinner, prepared by Steward A. W. Hudnall, was served in the plant lunchroom.

Music was dispensed with as a mark of respect to the memory of Mr. William Hollis, late foreman of the refinery and member of the Joint General Committee, whose death was a sorrowful event of the month.

In addition to members of the band, those who attended the dinner included Mr. G. H. Moffett, manager of the Sugar Creek works; Mr. H. R. Boehmer, superintendent of the refinery, president of Our Band and mayor of Sugar Creek; Mr. F. W. Bruckmiller, assistant superintendent; Mr. R. C. Wetmore, office manager; Mr. R. C. Harris, superintendent of the mechanical

OFF THE WAGON



This will be the first winter in twenty-nine years that Johnnie Reed, of Kansas City, has not spent on a tank wagon. He has been in continuous service of the Standard Oil Company for that period as a tank wagon driver. He has now become a service station attendant at Kansas City. Johnnie has a host of friends and seems to grow younger every day.

department; Industrial Relations Director A. S. Hurt; all members of the Joint General Committee and all department heads.

Jess Flowers, manager of the band, acted as toastmaster. S. C. Chapman, secretary, related the history of the band. His report showed that the band has given fifty-one concerts and held fifty-one rehearsals.

Other speakers were Frank Woodward, Herbert Van Smith, and Manager G. H. Moffett. Mr. Moffett stated that the management felt amply repaid for the assistance it has given the band.

He—"Most girls I've found don't appreciate good music."

Sec. He—"Why do you say that?"

He—"Well, you may pick beautiful strains on a mandolin for an hour and they don't even look out of the window, but just one honk of a horn and out they come."

RULES OF HYGIENE

1. Ventilate every room you occupy.
2. Wear loose porous clothing suited to season, weather and occupation.
3. If you are an indoor worker be sure to get recreation outdoors.
4. Sleep in fresh air always; in the open if you can.
5. Hold a handkerchief before your mouth and nose when you cough or sneeze and insist that others do so.
6. Always wash the hands before eating.
7. Do not overeat. This applies especially to meat and eggs.
8. Eat some hard and some bulky foods, also some fruits.
9. Eat slowly—chew thoroughly.
10. Drink sufficient water daily.
11. Evacuate thoroughly, regularly.
12. Stand, sit and walk erect.
13. Do not allow poisons and infections to enter the body.
14. Keep the teeth, gums and tongue clean.
15. Work, play, rest and sleep in moderation.
16. Keep serene. Worry is the foe of health. Cultivate the companionship of your fellow men.
17. Avoid self drugging. Beware the plausible humbug of the patent medicine fakir.
18. Have your doctor examine you carefully once a year. Also consult your dentist at regular intervals.—U. S. Public Health Service.

Young Surgeon—(In hospital after having amputated patient's leg)—"Does the operation meet with your approval, Doctor?"

Head Surgeon—"Very well done, except for a slight mistake."

Young Surgeon—"Why, what's the matter?"

Head Surgeon—"You've amputated the wrong leg."

* * *

She—"Why do you call me honey?"

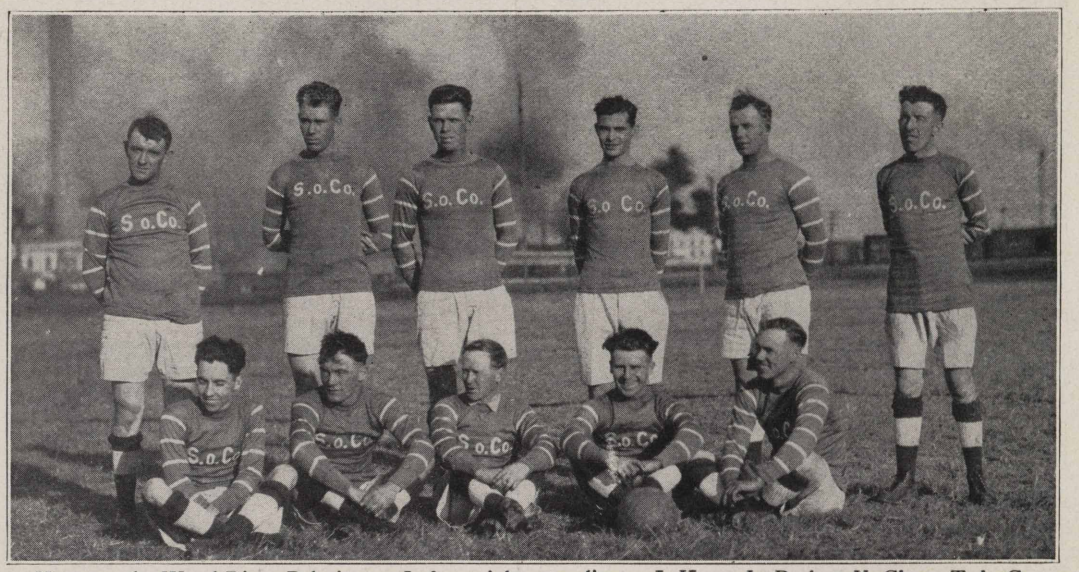
He—"It reminds me of the last time I was stung."

* * *

"That was a great dance. I hope I made an impression on her."

"I guess you did. She's been limping ever since."

IT'S A GREAT GAME IF YOU AREN'T KNOCKNEED



Here are the Wood River Polarines. Left to right, standing: J. Kane, L. Parker, U. Close, T. LaCour, H. Ash (manager), A. McQuiggan; seated: L. Geltz, J. Hanson, B. Hunter, E. Henry, R. Parker.

MINERS MOP 'EM UP

Wood River, Ill., Dec. 1.—The Wood River soccer team, composed of picked men from the Red Crowns and Polarines, lost to the Standard Oil Carlinville miners Thanksgiving Day, score 2 to 1.

It was the first soccer game ever witnessed by many of the spectators but the enthusiasm was so great that it looks as if the sport will hereafter be on the regular autumn menu.

The Wood River team, with a mob of rooters, invaded Carlinville accompanied by the famous Wood River Standard Oil band.

A mighty kick by Cameron of the Miners put the Polarines on the defensive at the very beginning, while the refinery men's attacks were broken up by Carlinville's perfect defense. The Miners, who apparently could kick the ball from any angle, threatened time and again to score, Carroll repeatedly sending the ball across the goal mouth. Joe Lehman, fullback for the refinery men, saved them for a moment, but the Miners came back and Benjamin, center for the Miners, scored. A fumble by Atkins soon after permitted the second score.

At the end of the first half it looked bad for Wood River but they came back strong. Kremer starred on defensive work in the second half. Following a penalty against the Miners, Decker scored for the Polarines. The Polarines again attacked vigorously and as the pace seemed to be telling on the Miners, the refinery men had hope of victory. The whistle blew before they could tie the score, however.

Spectators declared that as soon as the refinery men learn to kick properly they will have a soccer team that will be hard to beat. Lineups follow—Carlinville: A. Clark, goalkeeper; A. Hibbard and T. Henry, fullbacks; McGuiner, T. Davis and P. Cameron, halfbacks; Carroll, McWilliams, Benjamin, Jack and Brown, forwards; Briggs and Thomas, subs. Polarines: W. Atkin, goalkeeper; Lehman and Federle, fullbacks; LaCour, Kremer and Ash, halfbacks; Hanson, Decker, McQuiggan, Monks and Henry, forwards; L. Lamm, J. Kane, A. Hall and L. Geltz, subs.

GOSSIP FROM REFINERIES AND FIELD

WHITING

John Kish is back on the job after being ill nine days.

Jesse Miles is back on the plug gang after working four months in Detroit.

Steve Costico is a happy man now that his family has rejoined him after being interned in Austria during the whole period of the world war. Steve served in the American army doing his bit to hasten the time when they could rejoin him.

Roy Walker was accidentally burned while lighting a fire in the furnace at his home.

W. C. Smith is now working as machinist's helper on the tower stills.

Charles Shorts has gone to Franklin, Pa., for a visit with his parents.

Le Roy Burton became a benedict on October 27. Hazel Welch, of Wheeler, Ind., is the bride.

Arthur Cash has returned from a three weeks' visit with his parents. He reports his wife is improved in health.

Charles Sexton is spending his vacation helping his brother, who recently purchased a farm in Michigan.

John W. Cushman has moved into a new home in the city which he contemplates purchasing.

Albert Jackson, of the switching department, has accepted a position on the clean-up gang.

John Albright, foreman of the refinery ash gang, has purchased a home at Hammond, Ind.

Mike Daly, formerly of the clean-up department, has accepted a position at No. 16 loading racks.

John Yunkinin, of the clean-up department, is passing cigars. It's another boy.

Fred Hoffman, a helper at the Stanolite stills, has accepted a position as labor foreman with the clean-up department.

James Cray, formerly of the clean-up department, is now working in the roundhouse.

Pat Woodlock, tool room man for the pipe department, has been laid up with a severe cold.

Arthur Dexter, who has been confined to the hospital with rupture of the appendix, necessitating an operation, is reported by his wife as improving as well as can be expected.

John Julier has moved into the flat on Sheridan avenue which he recently purchased.

Adolph Bruning is again employed on the pressure stills after an absence of one year.

Alfred Plant, who has been confined at his home for several days with a severe cold, is on the job again.

Mr. Liesse has been having the glad hand extended to him by pressure still employees welcoming him back on the job after an absence of ten weeks caused by severe sickness. He says he feels very good except for a cough.

A. Lawson and wife spent October 14 at Valpraiso, and report an enjoyable visit.

Charles Moeler, Burt Trapp, A. Lawson and Roy Nearing are breaking in as helpers and John Mihalso as a stillman on the third shift, pressure stills.

Harley Humphrey has resigned his position as helper on pressure stills to accept a machinist helper position. Milton Wicker has been promoted to take his place at the experimental house as helper.

It is reported that Fireman Stoker was recently advised by the conductor of train No. 677, New York Central railroad, that the company was considering putting a sleeper on that train for him.

Frank and Peter Zato re-entered the employ of the Standard Oil Company after an absence of six and ten years, respectively, all of which time was spent in Austria where they went to bring their families back with them. Shortly after their arrival in Austria they were seized and forced into the Austrian army despite their claims of American citizenship. Frank was with the Austrian army fighting against Russia where he was taken prisoner and sent to Siberia for three years, when he was exchanged. As soon as possible after the close of the war, both these boys lost no time in returning to America to make enough money to bring their families to this country.

Frank Nosker is now working as a machinist helper on the tower stills.

Claude Humphrey has gone to Sarnia, Canada, to become superintendent of the Imperial Oil Co.

Jack Garrity greets his old pressure still friends from a taxicab these days as he has accepted a position as chauffeur for the Yellow Taxicab Co. of Chicago.

R. McFarland, of the boiler-makers, reports his son in critical condition at the hospital on account of an accidental gun-shot wound. The young man's arm had to be amputated and he may not recover.

William Goodwin is enjoying a week's leave of absence to attend a Masonic meeting in Chicago.

James Spanier has moved to the new home he recently purchased at 1099 West Park avenue.

Wm. Doran, the popular apprentice boy at the machine shop, has spent a few pleasant weeks on a vineyard in Michigan, learning the scientific art of growing grapes. Charles Westling was his host.

Harry Moore has resumed work again after a long confinement in bed, suffering from injuries inflicted at a roller skating rink. Harry said he would rather work than stay in bed so long. The only advice we can offer you Harry is to get an extra pair of skates or stay away from the rinks.

Sam Malo of the machine shop has resumed his position at the turret lathes, after recovering from a long and critical operation at Battle Creek, Mich., hospital.

The machine shop boys are glad to see the smiling face of Charles Rueff back again. He was confined at home for quite a long time with a broken toe.

K. Kessler, of the machine shop, reports a new addition to his family. Mother and son are doing fine. Mr. Kessler traces and checks up castings for the S. O. Co. at various foundries. Congratulations from the machine shop.

Until Miss Florence Coon came to keep Miss Eliza J. Gardner company in the machine shop office, Miss Gardner was the only lady with us, but now—we have two "queens" in the machine shop department.

The S. O. Co. Band entertained at the machine shop during the noon hour on November 17. The music was fine and was appreciated by all who heard it.

We sympathize with Gordon Hildreth of the 7th and 8th batteries, tower stills, in the loss of his sister, Mrs. Eva Watson of Grand Rapids, Mich. Mrs. Watson died November 24 and was buried the following Saturday.

Frederick Herbert Hoffman, son of the new foreman of the clean-up department, is one of the latest arrivals in the Standard Oil family. Fred, Sr. says the youngster will make a good fireman as he is already carrying coal for the furnace.

Mr. Zeno Le Tellier, the "dark hoss" of the chemical laboratory, recently took unto himself a bride—formerly Miss Beauford Scribner of Charlo Hesville, Va.

We understand Dr. J. R. Wright, also of the laboratory, is looking for a 3-room suite. Following the example of the "dark hoss"?

Along this same line the men in the refinery department wish to thank Dr. M. G. Paulus for the recent distribution of cigars in celebration of his marriage to Miss Florence Frye of Whiting. The girls in the refinery do not smoke—so far a we know—but they have not quit eating candy.

Gir's, Notice!—Here's something to offset the three foregoing tems—the chemical laboratory has a new chemist, Mr. R. E. Beard, of Wilmington, Del., unmarried.

Dr. Steik, librarian, usually wears a smile—these days it seems to be brighter—it's a baby girl.

We were glad to see Robt. E. Savage, refinery timekeeper, back on the job after an attack of bronchitis.

Wilford Doris, of the refinery office, has moved to Whiting from Hammond. Any particular attraction, Doris?

It looks as if the chemists liked to move—Dr. H. J. Broderson has moved from Cleveland avenue to Lincoln avenue. Dr. C. P. McNeil has bought a house on Oliver street to which he moved from New York avenue, and Mr. Jarman has moved to Sheridan avenue.

We would suggest to people in the pressure stills office when they have papers to put in the pockets of mackinaws, that they take a look at the mackinaw they are putting the papers in.

Barrel house employees were treated to smokes the other day as a result of Mr. Stanley Szczygiel taking unto himself a wife.

John and Lawrence Fraley have returned to their duties at the old barrel house after a two weeks' visit with their parents at Hoopeston, Ill.

The outcome of a barrel house romance was the presentation of a diamond engagement ring at a Thanksgiving dinner to Miss Lillian Zerwer, former employee, by Mr. H. Merle Daily, present stenographer.

D. A. Slatnich and Del. Arsenault, the boiler shop duck hunters, spent several hours on Wolf Lake recently and succeeded in bagging three birds.

John Viscounty and Frank Green, 20-year veterans, have been granted two weeks' vacation. Frank is talking of making a trip to Virginia to visit his father, whom he has not seen for 22 years.

Many of the boiler shop employees have been absent on account of sickness, including Edgar Aronson, F. Harrison, Jas. Hanson and Harry Wheeler.

Edgar Aronson, who was operated on at St. Bernard's hospital, Chicago, recently, is getting along nicely and we hope will soon be with us again.

The S. O. Co. Band under the leadership of Mr. Foy delighted the mechanical department (including boiler, machine, and blacksmith shops) with a fine concert recently at the noon hour. The musicians looked very smart in their neat uniforms and we anticipate with pleasure a return visit in the near future.

Pat Matthews has been appointed on the safety first committee at the grease department.

Mike Pataky, with a few more years experience with his Cole 8, will be able to take Gaston Chevrolet's place in the auto races.

Harold Carlson's two children, Eloise 3 years old, and Janet 1½ years old, ranked among the thirty highest in the Herald Examiner Baby Contest. He is now awaiting the outcome.

Joseph Fortune has been released from the hospital.

Harry Martin, of the grease department, claims he was the Mysterious Billy Smith who a few years back, won fame as a fighter.

Hobart Gosnell was called home on account of sickness. He lives in Lawrenceville, Ill.

George Sech has left the grease department.

Martha Kosta visited relatives over the Thanksgiving holidays.

Mary Gima has returned from St. Joe, Mich., where she was the guest of her mother during the Thanksgiving week.

The grease department office force traveled to the Cubs ball park, Thanksgiving, to witness the football game between the Staleys from Decatur and the Chicago Tigers.

Tillie Derwinski, Mary Garaska and Marie Kavcar have resigned their positions at the grease department.

Anna Haluska is still on the sick list. It is reported she has diphtheria.

Mr. William Miller, of the yard office has returned to work after an illness of two weeks. We might add that his illness began the day after election.

Gus Peterson has returned from his trip to Sweden. All employees of the yard office are glad to see his smiling face and to hear his cheerful voice once more.

Mr. B. O. Jones of the filter department, announces the arrival of the fifth member of his splendid family in the person of a boy named William Edward, born September 15.

The girls of the white oil room gave a miscellaneous shower in honor of the approaching nuptials of Miss Grace Twitt, who is to wed Mr. David Whitmire of the yard office on December 15.

Arthur Radloff, shipping clerk of the filter department, reports that his wife and baby are doing finely after an attack of influenza, at their home in Eastside.

Mr. L. S. Benson of the salvage yard was numbered among those from the Northwestern university who attended the stock show. He reports, as a judge of stock, to have an average of 98% Very good, Lou.

Mr. Earl Loomis reports his mother's condition as improving. She has been in St. Luke's hospital, where she underwent an operation for abscess.

Mr. Alfred Anderson returned from his Thanksgiving hunting trip with only one rabbit.

"Ernie the Immune" Lustig has finally succumbed to the wiles of a woman. The event was celebrated in the shipping department by the usual passing of ropes. Here's looking to you and the Missis, Ernie.

Now we know why Andy Chester Koval is so interested in the mail from New York. We saw her picture.

Some of the gang are still wearing their blue shirts. Don't they know Old Man H. C. L. took a tumble?

F. A. G. Gilhooley attended a venison supper the night after Thanksgiving. No wonder he looked so full in the face—two spreads in succession is going some.

Leo Mountain Myers was the hit of the K. of C. extravaganza "Scandals." We are still wondering how he managed to show up for work next A. M. with such a bevy of beauty in his chorus.

Jimmy Markey came near spending Thanksgiving in court—on the jury. He was released in the wee sma' hours as the jury could not agree on a verdict. How many "birds" suffered on that account, Jimmy?

"Count" Von Schouten is proudly showing the picture of his one and only "cheeild." We don't blame him, she's a beaut and we don't mind waiting twenty years for her. See Papa Harris, John, for further instructions.

Harry Brown was unfortunate enough to mistake the iodine bottle for eye lotion, but it surely made some "Red Eye" at that.

George Watson wishes us to announce that his telephone number has been changed to "McSwiney ate nothing."

Hugo Koch, Clyde Wollett and Sam Schlechty attended the eighty-fourth annual session of the I. O. O. F. Grand Lodge at Indianapolis, November 16, 17 and 18.

Frank McNeill motored to Cassapolis, Mich., for a week-end trip the last of November.

John "Kooney" Wargo, the scrappy 130-pound boxer of the garage, handed the K. O. to "Knock-Out" Gilson, a 144-pound boxer of Gary, in a snappy five-round battle on November 19.

WOOD RIVER

George Long, Jr., son of George Long of the power house, was taken from St. Joseph's hospital to his father's home on Thanksgiving day. George, Jr., was seriously injured a month ago when run over by cars near a local roundhouse.

Mrs. Walter Crockett on November 29 entertained a party of boys and girls at her home in honor of her sister, Miss Nova Juhlin. All guests were masked. There were games, dancing and refreshments. Among those present were: Dorothy Fox, Esther Volz, Thelma Juhlin, Dorothy Wuestenfeld, Catherine Beach, Sarah Carmody, Iva Mansholt, Dorothy McNally, Mabel Staler, Edna Utt, Dorothy Lasbury, Verone Mansholt, Lois Roberts, Howard Oetting, Donald Beach, Thomas Lasbury, Edward McCready, Gregory Mooney, Edward Halloran, Fred Mutz, Harold Juhlin, Charles McLain, Louis Schnell.

Miss Wilma Webb and Alexander A. Montgomery, chemist at the Wood River refinery, were united in marriage November 15 at St. Paul's Episcopal church, Alton. The marriage ceremeny was followed by a wedding dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Jackson. The newlyweds are honeymooning in the south. Before returning they will visit Mr. Montgomery's parents in Mississippi.

The entire plant extends its sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bick, who during the last few weeks have lost two children from scarlet fever. Three other children have been ill but are improving.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Kennedy on November 21 celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding by entertaining fifty-one guests at a chicken dinner. There are eight sons and one daughter in the family and all were present except Jack, of Denver. The happy couple received many handsome gifts, among them a silver service from the sons.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ringering have the sympathy of the entire plant in their deep grief over the deaths of two of their children, Viola, age 13, and Lucille, age 3. Both succumbed to scarlet fever within four days of each other. The five surviving children have also been ill.

James J. Gray, who suffered a general breakdown last winter, after having the flu, and who recovered sufficiently to resume his duties last spring, worked up until now. Fearing the coming winter he asked to be transferred to Casper, and the request being granted, he left on the 9th of this month. We all extend our best wishes and best of luck to Jimmy and hope to see him in our midst again. To help him defray some of the expenses during the time he was sick, a popular subscription was taken up as a token of the good fellowship that exists in the plant. We are in receipt of a letter from Jimmy and he said he takes this means of expressing his gratitude for the help he received from the men and regrests that he cannot thank all personally. His family also joins in the expression of thanks.

Louis Burns, of the storehouse, with Cecil Scherer, an overseas man, are away from their duties today arranging for the staging of a bazaar to be given at one of the hotels in Alton in behalf of the Alton Post of American Legion.

Fred Johnson, who had the misfortune to sprain his ankle at home on the 12th of November, is back at his post again, hopping about as good as ever.

R. C. Farrow, stillman, and one of our live reporters, says the stork left a 10-pound baby boy at his house on November 3. Mrs. Farrow will be remembered as Miss Ruth Phipps, one of our phone operators.

James Caffery, our veteran teamster, son of Thomas Caffery, was called to his home in Athensville to attend his father who was critically ill. Mr. Caffery died on November 7th. He was in his 89th year and resided in Athensville sixty-five years. We all extend our sympathies to Jim and his brother, Robert, a former employee, now residing in Athensville.

We all extend our sympathies to Mr. F. L. Risse and family in the death of the eldest daughter, Dorothy, who died on November 3, of the scarlet fever.

Simon J. Halloran, of the pipe department, who has been away from the job the past two weeks, owing to a severe attack of rheumstism, is able to be on the job again. He wishes to extend his sincerest thanks to the boys of the Wood River fire department for the beautiful floral offering they sent him.

Miss Helen Hufferd, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Hufferd of South Wood River, and Earl Custer, one of our pumpers,were quietly married on the morning of the third; late reports have it the young couple are honeymooning in Kentucky, Earl's old home. We all join in extending our congratulations—and many thanks for the smokes, Earl.

John Gernigan, one our tube blowers, is reported to have celebrated Hallowe'en by getting married. We are not acquainted with the girl—anyway we extend our best wishes for John's sake.

On election day, November 2, the stork visited the home of J. Eden of the carpenter department, and left a big 10-pound baby boy. We are glad to report that both mother and baby are doing fine. Congratulations!

We extend our sympathies to Thomas Staten and other members of the family in the sad death of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Hoffman, of Alton, who died last week.

Mr. Burr Andrews, of "10" House, attended a chop suey banquet in St. Louis yesterday. Anybody wanting to know anything about chop suey, ask "Burr."

George Carstens, separator man at the acid house, spent his two-day vacation at Carrollton, Green County, Fair.

The boys of the acid house are all glad to see their old friend, John White, and all want to know where he has been.

Ted Hermling, of the pressure stills, has resigned and is now with the Warnock Nagel Clothing Company.

The Armenian Relief Associaiton of Wood River, composed of Standard employes, held an all day celebration Sunday at Mrs. Martin Julius's hall. A parade took place in the afternoon, headed by the Hungarian band of St. Louis. A collection was taken up and about $3,000 realized for the benefit of disabled Armenian soldiers and orphans.

Mr. John Fudorick has just returned from a ten-day vacation at Midland, Pa. Upon his return to Wood River he received a telegram saying his cousin had been killed at Midland while at work.

Mr. Frank Anthony sold his residence to Mrs. Bandy, and purchased the home occupied by Wm. Slater.

E. S. Peters purchased Dr. Magill's home and will move into same as soon as Dr. Magill secures a place to move to.

Herbert Powell has purchased the home of E. S. Peters.

Mr. and Mrs. John Seni are much elated over the arrival of a ten-pound boy. "Shorty" was so tickled he passed the cigars right away.

Harvey Sheets is the proud owner of a new Overland car. Harvey says he is going to rub elbows with some of the big car owners.

A fast game of soccer football was played on the Standard Oil Company's Athletic field today between the "Red Crowns" and the "Polarines," the first named team coming out winner with the score of two goals to one.

The game was fought with an earnestness that showed the strenuous nature of the game. The Polarines were favored to win today's game as they were strengthened considerably and are scheduled to play Carlinville next Thursday, Thanksgiving Day.

These teams are picked from employees at the Wood River Refinery and all are given a trial who desire to play. The management through the channels of the Recreation and Athletic Committee are endeavoring to promote for its employees various forms of athletics and amusements. Mr. C. B. Manbeck, General Manager of the Wood River plant is a strong enthusiast in this movement and shows a very keen interest in the welfare of his men, and any form of clean sport recommended meets with his hearty approval. It was through his efforts the soccer football teams were organized and equipped.

George Wisdom and Mrs. Mabel Ostrander of Wood River were married Tuesday, November 16, at Edwardsville by Justice of Peace C. H. Lynch. George is one of our watchmen and did things up the usual way by passing the smokes.

Jules Kocher, Art Slater, Harry Moore, Ed Stamper and J. Fosha spent Sunday, November 14, at Jim Fosha's farm at Jerseyville, hunting. We don't know what success they had but we suppose Kocher got the usual amount of rabbits. Ha! Ha!

Louis Bright, who was successful in being elected to the office of auditor of Madison county, attributes his success to the support given by his friends. He extends his sincerest thanks thru the Record and promises to fill the office in his efficient way.

A report came to us of an unusual nature a few days ago. "Red" Hamer, foreman of the welders, while piloting his "Marmon Six" through the plant on one of his daily trips, accidentally skidded and overturned, tearing his brand new pants. No damage was done to the maching. "Red" should be careful of these "safety first" signs when coming to work in the mornings, too.

Margaret, little daughter of Tom Point, of the paint shop, has recovered from a severe spell of sickness.

Cap. McQuiggan, of one of our soccer teams, says the boys are rounding into shape very nicely and intimates that Carlinville will have to go some to score a victory Thanksgiving Day.

Bandmaster Stocker and wife were called to Monett, Mo., on account of the death of their sister-in-law, Mrs. Will Stocker, of Rocky Ford, Colo.

John Maguranyi, one of the oldest pipe fitters in the service, is the proud father of a baby girl which arrived November 24.

Safety Smith was a visitor in Wood River November 23, and attended the meeting of the Joint General Committee. After spending the day here he visited Carlinville.

The employees of Wood River extend to Dr. Holland their congratulations and best wishes. He has been transferrred to the Chicago office. His squareness and fighting spirit will always be remembered by the Wood River employees.

"Got a cigar" Halloran was a St. Louis visitor last week and while there took in the "Missouri," St. Louis' new theatre. Johnny says it hasn't a thing on the Princess. Pat Monks says wait till the Grand gets going.

Ike Crofton spent Thanksgiving Day at Bunker Hill at his father-in-law's home. He returned home Friday morning and brought back a half of a dressed sow.

Bass Miller entertained a number of friends at his home Thanksgiving.

Howard Jenkins purchased a new car. It is a "Dort" and the first night out he ran into a post and broke it up. Now he has a car for sale.

Tony Allred has purchased a new home on Third street in Alton. Watch out for Tony from now on.

SUGAR CREEK

The reincarnation of Nimrod is found in F. J. Bergin, of the main office. On a recent hunting trip in this locality he killed one opossum, one duck (tame), one quail, two squirrels, and twenty-one rabbits.

And talking of hunting—we have the most enthusiastic duck hunter and gun lover in the state, John Mastin (Democrat). It is said that John was born with a Winchester twenty-eight-inch

barrel, full choke bored, twelve gauge pump gun in one hand and a thirty-eight caliber Smith & Wesson special revolver in the other.

The reporter regrets to state that owing to the strict censorship by the editor, it will be impossible to publish the stories which were told at the last meeting of the Joint General Committee, during the thirty minute recess. However, we learn that Mr. Ruhlman will be glad to furnish necessary information.

Steve Dendish, of the tower stills, has been laying off on account of a badly infected hand.

Guy McAvoy, of the machine shop, has recently moved into the new home which he has built in Sugar Creek.

Frank Diesko still is on the trail of that stove. Our advice to you, Frank, is to let the stove go and get the girl. Experience has proven to us married men that a fellow's wife makes it hot enough for him.

John Healy and James O'Hara (Irish) are to manage the future boxing shows at Byam's Hall. Two capable managers, like these two, will probably stage some pretty good bouts.

It is rumored that John Povala, "The Fighting Rivet Heater," is going to tackle Emmett Welch in the near future. John had better look out, for Welch is sure a "Wild Cat." This bout will be a big drawing card, for both of these boys are quite popular in this locality. Welch has had considerable more experience than Povala, but Povala has come up wonderfully in the short time that he has been in the fight game.

John Bryant and his Ford recently disappeared for a period of two weeks and inquiry developed that they were both spending a vacation in Columbia, Mo. Strange to say they both arrived home at the same time, broke.

We have been promised a photograph for an early issue of Helen Natalie Storer, the five-month-old daughter of R. M. Storer of the mechanical department.

It is rumored that "Lizz" Owen, of the survey gang, is seriously contemplating following in Paul Long's footsteps.

Fred Kelley, of the electric welders, has bought a "slightly" used Ford. Fred says that so far he has not had "much" trouble with it, no doubt due to the fact that he keeps it in the garage most of the time.

Exit Alex Napuda from the candidates for marriage. Alex has given up all hope and has sold his house and furniture.

Why is it that everybody gives everything they don't want to Wally Hodge? That's all right, Wally—if everybody in this old world were as good natured as you, we would all get along a lot better.

Virgil Caldwell, one of the outside timekeepers, has been dressing like a million dollars, since the "boss" of the "8th" division told him that he would be the next representative. He certainly will make a distinguished looking representative, being active in social and political affairs and of upright and sterling character. (Adv.)

A new system has been devised for the handling of coke and wood orders and a special clerk has been appointed to do the work. Walter Alexander, of the yard office, has been selected for his position.

A battery of new pressure stills on the Crawford tract was placed in operation on November 8th, 1920, and the following promotions were made from employees of the pressure stills in the main plant: Pressure Still receiving house: H. Moore, G. Barnes, F. Welch, G. Carr, J. H. Porter, J. Means, W. S. Lane, F. Hawthorne, C. McCredie, J. V. McBroom, R. Rockery and H. Pitt. From outside helpers to inside helpers: Roland Pendleton. Jimmy Wallace, Robert Lohnes, John S. Dickey, Wm. Robbins, Fred Hoffman. From firemen to outside helpers: J. Rockey, R. Rockey, W. S. Lane, H. E. Tesch, Leo Pitt, Chester Coates, J. L. Jones, F. Pippinger, A. R. Temple, and D. E. Baldwin.

F. M. Bell, a pipe fitter's helper, lost his wife on October 28th. Burial was at Six Mile cemetery east of Independence, Mo. Mr. Bell, and Harry, six years old, and Gladys, three years, survive.

We notice that the employees of the Wood River office recently had an intellectual test using the letters A, I, U, D, L and M to see how many words could be written in five minutes. We will go them one better. The Wood River office had two men who tied with seven words each. E. J. Cox, our Bandmaster, made fourteen words; H. O. Roth on the material desk, made twelve, and Charles Jones on the same desk, made eleven words. Who can beat us?

S. C. Chapman, of the main office, has announced that he is in line for dog catcher at Sugar Creek, and Morris Butler as traffic cop.

E. H. Jenkins of the main office, is credited with cracking a new joke last week. Some say it was an old one brought back to life.

Charles Fraher, of the paraffine works, doesn't need any gun when he goes hunting. He says he caught two rabbits with his hands. It is reported that Charles shot four times at one rabbit, then threw his gun down and ran the rabbit to death.

B. F. Miller, of the mechanical office, has just returned from a two weeks' vacation, which was spent in and around Independence, including one trip to Courtney. (This is the first time on record of Fred spending anything.)

Thomas Kolar, of the mechanical office, after dropping twelve in a slot machine at Sugar Creek, has come to the conclusion that he believes the machine is crooked.

Lloyd Soapes, who was at B. F. Miller's desk during his absence, has shown that he is capable of holding down a real job, even though he did have to work overtime a little.

Both democrats and republicans had a half-holiday at the recent Republican election, November 2, presumably to give Mr. A. S. Hurt time to ruminate upon the uncertainty of political dope and the evils of betting .

The "holdup" man, who held up Jas. O. Hinde of the main office on night of November 21, 1919, has recovered from his disappointment and celebrated the first anniversary of the robbery by relieving Wm. J. Mosely, stationery clerk, of $4.50 on night of November 21, 1920. Bill never lost his nerve, and at last report had already borrowed $12.80 from the boys to tide him over until pay day. The reporter for the Record has interviewed Mr. Mosely, but he declines to make a statement for publication or to explain what he was doing at 9th and Lydia Avenues, Kansas City, at 2 o'clock in the morning.

Our Safety Director, Mr. H. B. McCoy, states that one of the most popular "last words" of different men is—"Watch me beat that train to the crossing."

Work has been started on repairing the road leading to the main office, which will be appreciated by all owners of autos.

Morris Butler, of the main office, challenges other employees in a memory contest events after 1865 to be eliminated,

Warren H. Starks, the mighty hunter of the garage, has not even cleaned up his gun this season. His reason is that he has too much work to do at home. If his wife (one of our former nurses) manages the home as efficiently as she did our first aid room, we don't see what Warren would have to do.

Joe Hiatt, of the transportation department, has been laying off with an infected knee.

Dan Burke, who recently left the services of the company and bought a partnership in a local hardware store, is reported to be doing fine.

The Sugar Creek Mutual Benefit Association, during the month of October, paid out $350 more that month than they collected. However, this is an exception and very seldom occurs, but shows that the association is always able and willing to meet all obligations.

The laboratory has gone back to shift work, much to the delight of the sample boys.

Slim Davenport, a former employee, has recently opened up a garage on Fairmount avenue. We wish you all the luck in the world, "Slim." May every car, but ours, which passes your garage, blow out a tire.

Fred Miller has returned from a happily spent vacation. Fred looks as much like a millionaire as ever.

Emerson Score, son of Fred Score of the brick masons, is a recent valuable addition to the main office force.

L. R. McGee, general repairman, was stricken with paralysis, Sunday, November 21, while visiting. He was removed to Wesley hospital, Kansas City.

Henry McCoy, our amicable safety director, gave a very enjoyable party on November 20 and 21, consisting of F. G. Lee, A. S. Hurt, F. H. Frisby, O. C. Hite, H. L. Broughton, Geo. V. Hackett, C. C. Huhn, J. H. Grinter, W. C. McLean, Herbert Van Smith, Bert Hafer, W. Kiersted, Jr., G. W. Thompson, A. O. Hodges, W. J. Carpenter, H. B. McCoy and two and one-half dogs. The guests assembled on the Public Square in the county seat of Jackson county at 8:00 P. M. They were then loaded in Art Fleishman's forty passenger jitney bus which conveyed the party out Lexington road about five miles where it drew up at the head of a small stream. Henry (McCoy) then invited his guests to take a short stroll through the woods with him, after instructing the driver to proceed fifteen miles northwest to a point known as Red Bridge on Hoffman Road where he was to camp, prepare refreshments and wait for further orders. After several miles travel Mr. Hackett scented something. He followed the trail several miles and finally treed a possum. He started up the tree and the possum taking one look at the aggregation with him, took the only chance and jumped into the arms of the safety director, where he nestled himself down snugly and went to sleep. With the added member the party continued north. After several more miles the discovery was made that the dogs were lost. After waiting several hours the dogs caught up with the party, badly fatigued and out of wind, so the party decided to give the dogs a rest and then continue at a slower rate of only fifteen miles per hour. Soon a terrible barking was heard, the party rushed forward to investigate and the dogs were found running a cow around a tree. As this was not a big game party the dogs were called off and all continued north. The next possum treed was caught by Mr. A. S. Hurt as Mr. Hackett threw it from the tree, which recommends Mr. Hurt as a real hunter. At 1:00 A. M. the camp was reached where eats were served, dry, except coffee. Some wanted to go home but the coon fiends decided the coons (in this particular district) did not come out before 2:00 A. M., so the party continued east. At 4:00 A. M. we heard the dogs and under their frantic direction Mr. Hackett, Mr. Frisby and several others climbed the tree, a giant oak, where the only animal found was a poor little, badly scared squirrel. Then it was decided for successful coon hunting we were too far from Independence. The party arrived home safely at 6:00 A. M. All reported a good time.

The employees of the Sugar Creek refinery went over the top as usual in the Red Cross roll call.

Farmer Frisby, of the common labor department, has petitioned the Industrial Relations Committee for a new wooden leg for his saddle horse. Petition referred to Committee on Safety and Prevention of Accidents. It requires a genius to look dignified while riding this horse but we really believe Mr. Frisby could ride a mule.

Paul Long, of the surveying gang, and Miss Rose Chambers, of Kansas City, Mo., were united in the holy bonds of matrimony a few days ago. Paul is now growing a mustache that he may be recognized as a married man.

Frank Lee has been reduced from paint shop foreman to pipe department foreman.

Leo Pitt, of the new pressure stills, and Della Duke, of Independence, were married November 2. Think this was the outcome of the results of the election. Leo is a democrat, while his wife is a republican.

Can you imagine Henry McCoy, our safety director, doing the Highland Fling in his new safety shoes?

Mr. S. W. Webb, of the common labor department, and Mrs. Moore, of Sugar Creek, were married November 7. They are now at home in Mr. Webb's residence at 740 Cedar avenue, Fairmount Addition.

Mr. Frank Searcy, of the main pump house, is laying off on November 15 for the purpose of getting married. Miss Bessie McBride, of Independence, is the lucky girl.

Of all the mule stories the one W. P. Mullins, of Murphy's gang in the common labor department tells, beats them all. He said he had a mare that had twin mule colts and that one was twenty-two hands high and the other one eight hands high when they were two years old and he took them to the State Fair and got first prize. He called them Jeff and Mutt. Can you beat this one?

Harry Bazzill, of Sugar Creek, a pipe fitter, fell in the pressure still ash pit on September 9, while putting a handrail around it. He broke three ribs and was off duty for three weeks but he is back now on the same job. Better luck.

Mr. George V. Hackett sold his farm and purchased a house and three lots on College street in Independence, Mo.

Clarence Childs, of Murphy's gang in the common labor department, leads them all with W. P. Mullins close behind. Childs says he has a Jersey cow that produces twenty pounds of butter a week, and Mullins has a Jersey cow that produces eighteen pounds of butter per week, so when it comes to butter cows be sure and call on Murphy's gang for we have got the goods.

Mr. Frank Warren, of the pipe shop, has decided it is time for him to buy a home. Frank has had to move four times since the first of the year. He says that this move is the worst yet as he has his winter fuel supply in.

Mr. John Kemper, of the salvage department, has been transferred to the brass foundry. John was contemplating spending this winter in California but now he has decided to stay. He says the heat from his furnace is equal to that of California weather. He has also gained twelve pounds in the last two weeks.

Jess Flowers, alderman from No. 4 receiving house, has slipped again. Fell off a ladder this time.

C. M. Pugsley, of Murphy's gang in the common labor department, has been advertising his chickens. He says he has some pure blooded Rhode Island red chickens and he sold some of the eggs for hatching to one of the men in the gang and he got one black chicken and the balance were white Wyandottes. Can you beat this one?

The petition of the residents of the Sugar Creek district for incorporation as a city was granted by the County Court on Thursday, November 11, 1920, with the following city officers appointed to serve until the first city election on the first Tuesday in April, 1921: Mayor, Mr. H. R. Boehmer, City Clerk and Collector, A. O. Woolridge; Marshal, Reuben P. Anderson; Alderman first ward, Frank Woodward; Alderman of the second ward, vacant account of the death of Mr. Wm. L. Hollis; Alderman of the third ward, Edward Lynn; Alderman of the fourth ward, F. H. Frisby; Right Honorable A. B. Jones, Democrat at Large.

CASPER, WYO.

As winter tightens up some of the tender ones of the bunch are like the Arab, "Quietly folding their tents," and seeking a more congenial atmosphere; but boys, wherever you go you will doubtless find some condition that may be even worse than the zero weather of old Wyoming.

The first Ford truck that was brought to Casper, and which for the last four years has been used by the welders of the plant, has lately become somewhat disabled. Dr. White has the case in charge. His diagnosis is general disability, superinduced by approaching senility. He thinks, however, that by grafting new pieces from younger members of the same family he can get it on its wheels again in a short time.

Mr. John Robey, who has been employed here as stillman's helper, has been transferred to Laramie. The transfer carries with it a promotion to stillman at that place and also the position as assistant to the superintendent, W. L. Nichols. This is only another evidence that virtue is it's own reward. The best wishes of the bunch go with you, John.

Ben Kasman, brick mason, has been promoted to foreman of his department, and Gus Triandias has been promoted from mason laborer to helper, and so time continues to bring reward to the faithful.

Injun Bill, a nephew of Sitting Bull, a Sioux celebrity, has been off a couple of days on the sick list, but is on the watching force again.

I. Thorpe (Shorty), an old employee of the Company, who has been spending the summer chasing the pot of gold at the foot of the rainbow in the Wind River range, has returned to Casper and is back on the job. Well, Shorty, the pay streak here may not be so wide, but it is an absolute certainty at stated times.

Mr. M. L. Allen, who was carpenter foreman at the Casper plant for a long time and was transferred to Laramie to construct the new refinery at that place, has returned after completing the Laramie job in record time. Like all others who come to Casper and drink of the life giving waters of the Platte, he could not be contented anywhere else.

Lew Kistler, Carroll Fuller, and Tom Sawey, stillmen, are all on the sick list for the last few days.

Floyd Waldron and Louis Hall, firemen, have gone to seek a homestead. The chances are that spuds will be mighty cheap next season, as they will undoubtedly flood the market.

Geo. Panagos is back on the job as still cleaner, after two weeks' asbence.

Elbert C. Outlaw has been transferred from the firing line to the treating plant.

Mr. Herbert Dailey, an old time resident of Casper, who has spent the last four years in Denver, has returned to Casper to make his home here. He made a short call at the plant and shook hands with old friends. Glad to see you back, Herbert.

Tim O'Malley, knight of the broom, made about the most blooded bet of the campaign when he laid 25 to 125 that Harding's electoral vote would be double what Cox would receive. Guess he was all right.

The Standard Oil Basket Ball team is all lined up and "rearing to go," but seems to be handicapped for a place to play. This difficulty will probably be overcome very soon, as the new gym is nearing completion.

C. L. Firth, of the boiler department, took a hike up on Casper Mountain in quest of deer, but he went by all the deer and ran into a bunch of antelope, and it being closed season on that kind of game he came home empty handed. Hard luck, Charley, but if it had been open season for antelope you probably would not have seen any.

J. B. Herron, Geo. Wells, Geo. Panagas and Wm. Sayres are back on the works after an absence of several days.

Evans Gurtner has been promoted to first-class foreman on the labor gang.

H. M. Scott has been transferred from common laborer to the heavy gang.

J. T. Wright and Otto Novotny are off on a vacation.

The day before Thanksgiving could easily be mistaken for a day in early spring if we had only the weather to reckon by. One going out would ust naturally listen for the singing of the birds.

Mr. Robert V. Heinz has arrived from Whiting. He is or will be in charge of the acid plant at the Casper refinery, he being a qualified expert in that line.

Ed. C. Wilson, of the timekeepers department, went out to pursue the unsuspecting cotton tail rabbits yesterday. He had no luck finding any cotton tails, but he managed to outrun a couple of jack rabbits so his trip was not a total failure.

Olsen, Howland and Hawley are the euphonious names of the trio that augment the force at the main office, where they will have ample opportunity to display efficiency.

Thos. Olsen has been promoted from heavy gang to labor foreman.

E. J. Kemp, foreman of the welding department, who has been on the sick list for two weeks, has recuperated and is on the job again.

William Watson has been transferred from common labor to fireman.

Ray Mosher has been promoted from stillman's helper to stillman.

E. H. Fisher has been promoted from fireman to helper.

C. R. Carlisle, an old time stillman, has at his own request been transferred to boilermaker's helper. "Red" says he wanted to get away from shift work.

Mr. Van Moulton, an old employee of the Standard at Casper, now of Salt Lake City, is here on a visit and called at the plant meeting. His old acquaintances were sure glad to see Van. They can't keep away from Casper.

The steam shovels are shovelling, the concrete mixers are mixing, the teams and trucks are hauling, the laborers are laboring, the mechanics are mechanicing and everything is performing its proper function and the work of construction goesmerrily on. The elements are behaving beautifully for the time of year and everything seems to be conspiring to aid the great work of enlarging our plant.

Frank Henderson, pipe fitter foreman, who was transferred to Laramie, has returned after getting through with his work at that point.

Lawrence Quinlan and W. H. Tucker have been transferred from the laboratory to the treating plant. This change is a promotion for the young men, and they are the kind of boys who will appreciate it.

J. V. Gallegos, one of the painters, was called to Alamosa, Colorado, on account of the death of his father. The boys all extend their sympathy.

The employment bureau is quite active these days converting the unemployed into employees of the Standard Oil Co., at the rate of several a day.

The frame building that has been recently used as truck garage and which was the first main office building when the plant was young, is being moved away to make room for new construction.

Mr. R. M. Andrus, manager at the Casper plant, is certainly a busy man these days keeping the organization intact, and up to the full standard of efficiency. The results are showing that his efforts are appreciated by employees.

Mr. A. E. Thompson, our alert superintendent, is kept busy every moment looking after the big forces that are at work on the Greater Standard plant at Casper and directing their efforts toward greater efficiency.

Mr. George Snyder is the capable assistant to D. M. Lobdell at the Industrial Relations and employment bureau. Mr. Snyder will specialize in the safety work, as he comes highly recommended and has had a wide experience in the safety field.

The boosting of rents in and about the city is another evidence of the increased force at the plant. The wily landlords are not slow in getting wise.

The hoisting of the safety flag is getting to be a common occurrence at the Casper plant.

Ed. C. Wilson, timekeeper, came to the office a short time ago with a happy but aged look on his face, and on being asked the cause said, "Why, I am Grandpa, by gosh!"

Lew Kistler, stillman at the tower stills, has been all pestered up with a series of carbuncles on his neck. Says he is perfectly willing to part with all or any part of them.

Thomas D. Dinneen has been placed in charge of the heavy gang. Tom has been with the carpenter department for several years and always makes good.

Ben Gockley was called to Nebraska on account of the sudden illness of his mother. He is back on the job, however, and is running a bunch of laborers.

And November it snowed, and kept snowing until there were three or four inches on the ground in and around the plant, but the work progresses just the same. We are wondering which of the candidates will get snowed under.

C. L. Beiderman, stillman at the pressures, has purchased a bungalow on South Oak street, where he will make his future home.

Mrs. Jessie Chapman, widow of the late Jimmy Chapman, a pump house veteran, has returned from Omaha where she went for surgical treatment. A number of the refinery boys are glad to get their feet under her wel furnished table and thereby end their hunger strike.

Clifford Johnson, of the timekeeper's department, with five of his young men friends, have rented a nicely furnished house and employed a first class lady cook, and what they will do to old H. C. L. will be a subject for further dissertationt

J. D. Tucker, foreman in the boiler department, has just completed his house on South Spruce street, and expects to move in November 5.

The timekeeper's force had to be augmented on account of the large increase in the number of employees incident to the large amount of new construction now under way. Walter Jaugeson is the latest acquisition, formerly attached to the paint shop department.

Eugene Dexter, of the paint shop, who was called to Whiting on account of his father's illness, is back on the job.

John Brooks, brother of ex-Governor Brooks, is visiting with his step-son, D. M. Lobdell, assistant director of Industrial Relations. He made a short call at the plant and met a number of the boys, many of whom he has known for a long time. His home is in Mineral Wells, Texas. Call again, Jack.

The chief reporter says he is not satisfied with his typewriting machine. He wants to trade for one that will spell correctly. Anyone having a machine that he can guarantee to do this can make an awful good trade.

Henry Frenchs and wife from Goodland, Kan., are visiting their sons, William and Benjamin Frenchs, who are stillmen at the plant. The old folks are hale and hearty and were quite favorably impressed with the appearance of the plant where their boys are employed.

Horace Winters, of the boiler department, has been advanced to fitter-up.

Cecil C. Stinson, at tool room in boiler department, is quite a gunman; also knows how to handle a hammer, but he takes a low down advantage. He puts them both in a vise.

Nick Managos has returned after a two weeks' ansence and is again at work on the tower stills.

What's in a name? C. M. Summers of the refinery department, claims he has to wear as many clothes as B. B. Winters.

The personnel of the pipe department has been greatly augmented by the return of W. N. Schaefer from Laramie where he has been assisting in the erection of the plant at that point.

Mr. Dave Critchfield, electrician, has returned from Laramie where he did the electrical work in connection with the new plant there.

F. F. Cameron, shipping clerk at the main office, has resigned and joined his sister and father in Salt Lake City.

GREYBULL, WYO.

P. L. Truax, top helper at number two house, returned recently from a deer hunt in the Big Horns with a fine six point buck,.

The entire plant is in sympathy with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Landers over the death of their infant daughter, born November 12.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Smith announce the birth of a bouncing boy November 10. Congratulations, Lester.

Helpers Larson and E. C. Starks, who have been off duty with inflamed eyes, are both back at work, greatly improved.

F. B. Wieser, top helper at number two house, recently made a hunting trip in the mountains near Cody. He brought back a fine six point buck deer.

George Haddenhorst and Dan Smith took a hunting trip up in the Tensleep country, but owing to heavy snows and stormy weather did not get anything but abuse. They tell some stories about George, but are forced to admit that he is some horseman.

Tony Fanato, cleaner on number four battery left for his home in Italy, November 19. Tony promised to hurry back with his bride.

Bartie and Roy Bentley went on an elk hunt the first of the month and brought back their guns. They also claim they brought back all of their ammunition. Better luck next time, boys.

Mr. and Mrs. Troy Majors announce the birth of a ten-pound boy, September 22. Congratulations, Troy.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Patterson are the proud parents of a new daughter. Good for you, Bill.

Otis Bentley has been back at work several days now, having recovered from an attack of tonsilitis.

W. I. Baker, who has been on the sick list with stomach trouble is able to be back on duty.

Superintendent Lockard went deer hunting in the Big Horns recently, but was forced to return to town before encountering any game, on account of injury to one of his companions.

President Majors, of the Employees Benefit Association, reports that the association is flourishing nicely. On November 15, the association had $566.39 in the treasury.

FLORENCE, COLO.

Mrs. L. E. Stephen, wife of our assistant superintendent, is still at Waco, Neb., where she was called the middle of October on account of the serious illness of her father. No material improvement has been reported from the bedside to date.

J. J. Donnelly is slowly recovering from the wrenched back he sustained several weeks ago, while handling extra heavy Tar Line Valves.

T. E. Close, of the boiler shop department at Wood River, has returned to his native soil after inspecting our pressure stills.

John McClelland says there is no city in the west to compare with Rockvale and to be patient a few months. John, don't forget that patience is our middle name, not Maud.

Miller McClelland is back on the job again after his siege of typhoid. We are all glad to have you with us again at the old stand, Miller.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Among recent arrivals we note that A. J. Meyers of the equipment department is entertaining a nine-pound girl at his home. Born November 28. Thanks for the smokes.

A number of new Fall "bennys" are being sported in the Chicago sales department, and among the neatest of these is one adorning our old friend Albert Arnhorst. "Suppose you'll be getting a winter suit to go with that overcoat, eh, Albert," we asked. "Naw," was the response. "This is a winter suit I've got. I've been fooling them all summer."

After a most wonderful summer in the west, riding bronchos, chasing cattle and all the rest of the things that go with ranch life, Edward Heberg has come back to help us keep vouchers in order. The west surely helped Eddie to go up.

Miss Josephine M. McDermott, of the stenographic department, spent her vacation in the Maine woods and reports a wonderful time.

On November 6 the girls of the sixth floor had a luncheon at Field's for Miss Helen Brandt of the billing department, whose marriage took place on November 17.

Mr. Hermes is making himself very popular these days—with too many journals.

Bob Swanson is making a hit with his new heavy winter outer garment. How come? Take a look at those cute looking hairs on his upper lip.

Gossip has it that Bill Ewald and Ruth Danner had a wonderful time at the dance. How about it, Ruth? We thought John G. was first choice.

The departure of "Rainbow" Fesler leaves Gasch the undisputed claim to the checker championship.

During November, football claimed two victims in the persons of George "Snuff" Johnson and Walter "Swede" Peterson. "Snuff" boasted of a blackened eye and a banged-up foot. "Swede" cracked a bone in his wrist, which he carried in a lumber yard for three weeks.

Art Holland left the girls alone long enough to see the special bowling match. How did that happen, girls?

Ever notice the dark female I. C. commuter who becomes so interested in her conversation with the boys that she walks them to the Ninth street exit a block out of her way? She's got it pretty bad.

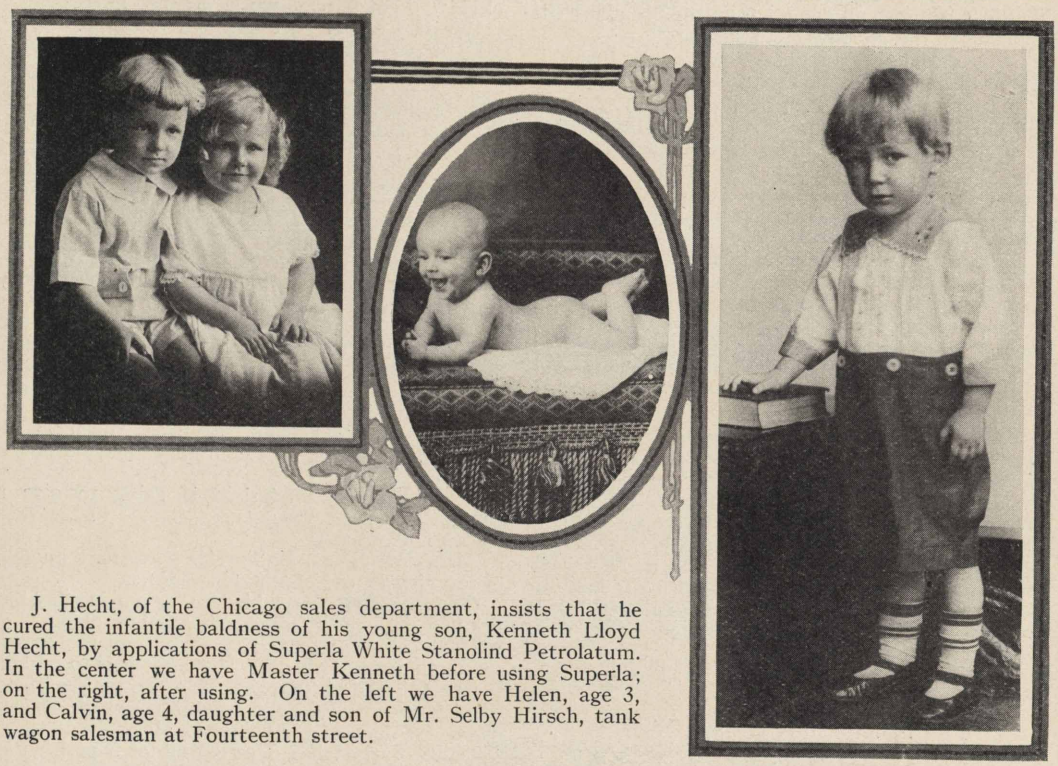
Ernie "Red" Gasch is the idol of this (the sixth) floor. His ability as an indoor-baseball player, bowler and checker player has given him an enviable record for others to challenge.

This is leap year and Webster is letting his girl friend spend all the nickels for telephone calls. Every day at three he gets one. That's the way to have them trained.

A number of the young men from the sixth floor recently sojourned to the wilds of the far south side for an evening at cards, music and other (?) forms of amusement. The cards consisted of "10-15-25," whatever that is, and the musical numbers included several selections by the Shouters' Choir, which consisted of Messrs. Vollriede, Aarlie, Helland, Ewald, Cook, Kline, Van Sant, Barkdull and Smith, with Catterall at the piano. Barkdull claims he was a ten-or, but Smith said it was not worth five. Cook gave his customary discourse on "How I Discovered the North Pole;" that was all he gave (he has a very taking disposition). Aarlie thought it was a Salvation Army meeting and contributed very generously. When the evening was well along a very tasty luncheon was served which enabled the throng to survive until the last train back to civilization. It is said that some of the young men had a disposition to walk home, but were finally pursuaded to ride through the generosity of their fellow revelers. The final

JUST UNDER THE WIRE
8:29 AT CHICAGO
MAIN OFFICE ELEVATORS
CHICAGO! FIRST FLOOR
STEP UP. WATCH YOUR STEP. TAKE IT EASY BOYS.
HEY! OUCH!
OH! MY HAT
THREE OUT OR WE DONT GO UP
THAT WILL BE ALL. NEXT CAR PLEASE
G. A. BARTHOLOMEW — 20.

USE SUPERLA FOR BALD HEADED BABIES, SAYS HECHT



J. Hecht, of the Chicago sales department, insists that he cured the infantile baldness of his young son, Kenneth Lloyd Hecht, by applications of Superla White Stanolind Petrolatum. In the center we have Master Kenneth before using Superla; on the right, after using. On the left we have Helen, age 3, and Calvin, age 4, daughter and son of Mr. Selby Hirsch, tank wagon salesman at Fourteenth street.

meeting for the year was held at Austin Smith's home on December 3. and through the usual forethought of Austin in spiking the piano to the floor and loaning his silverware to the landlord, he was enabled to enjoy these various articles after the crowd had gone home. Austin is a prince of an entertainer, and has a very pleasing way of making his guests pay for their fun.

Bill Viering, the "boy wonder," has been elected a member of the Board of Directors of the Lakeside Building and Loan Association.

Miss Lillian Zerwer, the pretty and popular comptometer operator of the supply department, is wearing a sparkler on her engagement finger. The lucky man is Merle Daily, who is employed in the new barrel house at Whiting. Congratulations.

Harry Kneip, alias Snipe, the champion skater of the distribution desk, is now arranging to conduct a class in plain and fancy skating.

Albert Roesler, alias Professor Slabfoot, fifth floor protege of Al. Jolson, is busily rehearsing for an engagement at the Haymarket in the near future.

Mrs. Hazel O'Keefe retired to domestic life on November 30, to the regret of her many friends. Her exit from the business world was also viewed with regret by the janitor, who was called upon to mop up after the flood of tears incident to her departure.

J. W. Wenger spent the Thanksgiving holidays in his old home town, Cairo, Ill. He reports the cellars in that part of the state are well stocked for the winter. (With vegetables, of course.)

Jim Tyrrell says the Record is a fine advertising medium. He has had several leap year proposals from ladies in other departments. No trespassing, girls. The traffic department girls have the priority.

Don't believe what you read in the papers about signs of a mild winter. It's going to be a hard one. Jeanette Shea has invested in a pair of rubbers.

We have discovered why Tony Arnold's friends call so frequently of late. He has a good recipe.

Al Wetterburg is out to beat Methuselah's record. He says when he's 110 years old he's going to retire and spend the rest of his days on a farm.

Dick Croke never outgrew the fondness he had as an infant for rattles. He is now the proud owner of a Ford.

Blanche Bolla spent the Thanksgiving week-end with the home folks at Charleston, Ill.

We are glad to have with us again Miss Elizabeth Crain, who has been visiting an aunt in Oregon for the past three months.

Mr. W. G. Long has been on jury service for the past two weeks.

Robert Pekie won fifth prize in the National Bowling tournament held at Peoria. His total for three games was 684.

Tom Feten leaves us to enter the service of an accounting house.

Dannie Cammero spent the week of November 15-20 in the hospital. The operation was successful, but Dannie complains of a queer feeling around his heart. Wonder if that pretty nurse is responsible.

George Savageau has been spending all his dough buying chafing dishes for his newlywed friends. Why don't you buy them by the dozen, George? You could save money that way.

Hank Bonniwell, press agent for American Family Soap, will race all comers from the Standard Oil building to the Northwestern station.

Why say girls don't blush nowadays? Just ask Emma Cornils about that blue bow.

If you want to stand in right with H. T. Zaremba, tell him how handsome you think those twin grandsons of his are. Then add that they look just like him.

The sympathy of the traffic department is extended to Arthur Sandstrom, whose sister, Myrtle Sandstrom, died November 8.

Lillian Hornung wants to know what's good to keep from biting your nails. The surest way is to have your teeth pulled, Lillian.

R. C. King modestly asserts he has the best-looking baby girl in Chicago.

Rose Engel is stitching dish towels, not for Christmas presents, she says, but "for herself." Draw your own conclusions.

Billy Moan found a note on his desk requesting him to call Columbus 1492 and ask for Chris. What did you discover, Bill?

Clarence Sorenson and Adam Patton, the traffic department bantamweights, met in deadly conflict in the Ninth Street alley Wednesday, November 3d. Clarence appeared on the scene Thursday morning with a beautifully decorated map, done in sunset colors, the result of a scientific left hand swing landed by Adam. It is stated Adam was also bruised in the encounter.

Just to r lieve your curiosity, Mr. Boulton does not smoke in his sleep.

Little Jack Schroyer sits in a corner
Figuring rates all day.
You'd better keep mum
While he's doing a sum
Or there'll be the devil to pay.

One of the Smith Brothers (not the Cough Drop Smiths, but our friends the Oil Smiths), Tommy by name, has invested in an automobile. It's a racer—a "Fordando" four. DePalmas, Restas and Oldfields, look to your laurels. Barring tire trouble and the "spring" complaint, we do not see how he can lose. Everybody knows Tommy—He's the salesman's friend and general utility man on the Fourth Floor, 910 South Michigan.

John Sheehy, service station attendant at Lawrence and Ashland, is truly a man of parts. In addition to his regular job with the Standard Oil Company, he is claimed also by the Apollo Musical Club. At Orchestra hall, on November 18, accompanied by the Chicago Symphony Orchestra, he rendered a bass solo which well merited the enthusiastic applause accorded by his audience.

Herman Walk, until recently employed as service station attendant at Lawrence and Ashland, died Sunday night, November 28, of double pneumonia. Though with the Company but a short time, Herman had made many friends who deeply mourn his loss. The Standard Oil family extends to those nearest and dearest to him its heartfelt sympathy.

Lewis A. Wendt, better known as "Dyke," has been transferred from Fourteenth street station to the main office, where he will take up new duties. His old associates, though sorry to lose a friend of many years standing, extend their best wishes and hope for big success in his new endeavor.

Mr. Fred Cassell, the former Elliott-Fisher speed boy of the Chicago sales department, gave us a call the other day. He looks fine and says he's feeling likewise.

Mr. Abner Bender, another sales department clerk who got outside work, dropped in recently.

We had a real "Movie Show" in the Chicago sales department recently. In shifting the locations of the departments of Messrs Bonney, Wolke and Gates quite a few things were lost or mislaid. Miss Zak is still sitting on a camp stool instead of her nice mahogany swivel chair.

We notice Mr. Walter Sherman once more back in the harness and pulling hard for the S. O. Co., after his sojourn in California. We understand Walter went to the "Sunkist" coast to stay, but the earthquakes kept his feet cold all the time and now he thinks Chicago is just about right.

With vacations all about over and everybody back at his desk behaving alright and working hard, the fish stories all told and borrowed golf clubs returned, the personal column won't be quite so crowded for a few months. Bowling, dancing and indoor ball will be next in order if Leslie Fagerstrum's pitching arm holds out.

Elizabeth Robertson resigned November 9. Received a present of $75 from employees of the company.

Miss Thordis Sonderbye is going to give a pajama party in the near future. (Please take pictures.—Editor.)

Miss Cote gave a Hallowe'en party for a number of the girls in the credit department.

The fifth floor was a bit late for moving day but we had it. After much zig-zagging about, the stock department parted company and the Bergeson faction moved back. Hereafter it is to be Mr. Bergeson 'stead of "Bergie" for short, for our friend Bergie is now full-fledged head of the stock department. We expect big things of Mr. "B."

"Bill" Barrett has deserted us for a position in the cooperage department at Fourteenth street. They say nobody loves a fat man but we sure do miss Bill.

Ed. Longhenry is taking a vacation, not to his liking, however, for he has spent the time at Westside hospital. Better hurry back, Mr. Longhenry, there are plenty of surprises awaiting you.

Sadie Cronin knew we were due for a delightful Fall, so saved her vacation for the second two weeks in November. Now we're all wishing we had saved ours.

If Joe Sohurek ever leaves the employ of this company he will have no difficulty securing a job as train announcer. Anyone who has heard his dictation will vouch for that.

There's a big reason for Mr. Wilcox playing Mr. "Smiley Glad" these days. Mrs. Wilcox and the little Wilcoxes are back from a vacation in Kentucky. 'Tis high time we were given a real treat, so won't you bring them down pretty soon, Mr. Wilcox?

On November 24, Clyde Slimm, mechanic at Fourteenth street, became the proud father of a nine-pound baby girl. This makes two for Clyde. He has a son five years old.

Mr. H. S. Merchant, one of our trusty chauffeurs at Englewood, has finally put it over. He signed up a life contract with Miss Georgia Shiffer, 5716 Wabash avenue, on November 2. A host of friends, with a thousand wishes, stand by and cheer as Cupid heaves anchor and the matrimonial ship starts out upon the open sea of life. Bon voyage, Sam—Bon voyage, Georgia.

Mr. Geo. M. Seibt, Chicago billing department, was united in marriage Saturday, October 16, to Miss Florence Huebner, a charming north side belle. We extend to the happy couple our heartiest congratulations.

DAVENPORT, IOWA

We wish to warn account collectors, especially our chief clerk, Mr. Bragg, who has taken to that work lately, that when collecting accounts in the wilds of the Davenport field he should secure a hunters license, because from all appearances, some of the birds are duckin'.

Has Dan Cupid had time to make the rounds of the other division points? He seems to be putting on a campaign here, as just last week two more dropped off. Mr. E. Holst and Miss D. Griffin were the fortunate ones—Miss Griffin went out of the office to get a man—not saying much for Holst.

We take great pride in the number of employees we have in the Davenport field who have been with the company over 20 years. We list them and also ask if there is another division that has the proportion we have: E. A. Drake, Oskaloosa; F. E. McMaines, Muscatine; G. W. Kibby, Cedar Rapids; R. A. Thomson, Davenport; J. H. Tappert, Davenport; S. A. Sargeant, Davenport; L. Feiskorn; Davenport; D. B. Sparr, Davenport; Wm. Young, Davenport; N. E. Sage, Davenport.

We are experiencing very much trouble in getting the outside agents to submit their offerings for the Stanolind Record. Seems as though they shun publicity.

The "GET-TO-GETHER" girls of the Davenport office got together the sixth of November, and put over an event that made the fellows very jealous. They had real eats in the cafeteria room of the office. The menu included things that would make anyone's mouth water and we think they would have gained a far better objective if they had let the fellows in on it—because everybody knows that a man can be won by feeding him. The girls didn't stop with eats. They all went to see the matinee at the Columbia, the local vaudeville house.

The entertainment committee of the Davenport office is planning a Christmas party to be held at the office during the holidays. The prospects are the party will rival our picnic of this last summer. All are welcome.

The Davenport office bowling team suggests a Standard Oil Company League, the league to include the various main stations and results to be reported by mail. Do we hear a second to that motion?

DECATUR, ILL.

Although it may be said that the Stanolind Fellowship Club of the Standard Oil Company, Decatur, is in its infancy, the social affairs, which are the main offspring thereof, are coming thick and fast. On the night of October 29th the aforesaid organization had a masquerade dance, in celebration of Hallowe'en. Mr. Peter John (apologies Peter) Cantoni was Uncle Sam. There were colonial ladies and grande dames of every description; and Miss Irene Bramble looked like the gentle old-fashioned lady of thirty years ago, dressed in a really truly costume of 1890.

Miss Florence Walters, accompanied by the erstwhile Jimmy Crinigan, appeared as the night wore well on, Miss Walters gowned in a dark blue crepe de chine and looking altogether charming, making the best possible appearance, with the assistance of Jimmy in freshly pressed blue serge and his usual pink neck. We know he had them pressed because he was seen making his exit from a "while you wait" tailor shop on Water street the noon before the fatal night.

Miss Nina Meyers came dressed like a picture out of "Vogue"—lace hose to paradise hat, and was very easy to look at. Some of our members attended without a lady a'tall; some without a man a'tall; but to everybody's surprise, Louis Wasem, from all appearances a youth too shy to look a woman in the eye, appeared on the scene with **two** women; and seemed to get through the evening successfully, without dancing with either of them.

Mr. H. F. Warren, manager, bade us goodnight early, saying it was time for old folks to be in bed; and Mr. F. S. Larimore, after searching vainly for a couple to make up a table of pinochle or five-hundred, departed homeward in a dejected mood.

The music was the drawing card of the evening, being under the auspices of Harry Reavis. Some of those present who desired to dance "Ye Olde square dances" suggested that Harry toot his "E flat" alto saxophone in a less jazzy manner next time.

November 1st was the first anniversary of Salesman Philip Ross with the Standard Oil Company. In honor of the event, he had the Belleville boys gather around after the closing hour at the filling station, and treated them to a regular "Hot dawg banquet."

Speed is one of the requisites of a good stenographer, and in endeavoring to live up to that qualification in every way, Miss Mary Wolfington, prize Remington player of the first floor, in "speeding" to her desk, tripped over an unseen obstacle and spread herself gracefully all over the linoleum of our office. Nothing busted but what a good keen needle and thread would fix, but a Red Crown tank properly painted would have looked mighty anaemic alongside of Mary's face. (Didn't the official photog get a picture?—Editor.)

Clark Windsor, of the auditing department, was suddenly taken ill and was obliged to undergo an immediate operation for appendicitis at the Decatur and Macon county hospital; after a seemingly favorable recovery, a set-back forced his return to that institution. If all the good wishes of his fellow members in the Stanolind Fellowship Club will be of any avail, Clark will soon be back among us.

Who was it that saw Art Faster filling his fountain pen at Uncle Sam's postoffice—they still sell fountain pen ink at Haines & Essick, Art.

Agent Pulver, at Marshall, Ill., is making a regular limousine of one of his trucks; he has just built a new cab on it, and some who know him well say they wouldn't be surprised to see him add plush cushions and everything.

We have cause to rejoice in the addition to our grand big family of Mrs. Hazel Creighton and Mr. R. W. Wampler. Mrs. Creighton comes to assist in transcribing the fervent supplications of our credit man, P. J. Cantoni; while Mr. Wampler takes over our newest baby station at Humboldt. We bid them both a fond welcome.

We received an expense bill from Salesman C. O. Spangler the other day, marked "repairs to car." On investigation it was found that C. O. had put a yacht keel and twin screw propellers on his faithful Lizzie, so he could get about in Calhoun county during the winter months.

Going along the street 'tother day, we noticed E. E. Schroeder stopped a little kid who was peddling one of these toy automobiles, and when we got abreast of the pair, I'll be darned if that big, hulking salesman of ours wasn't trying to get

that kid to sign his "John Henry" to an 030 ticket, for three barrels of Polarine Heavy. Can you beat it?

Salesman Black, of Casey, Ill., went quail hunting a few days ago and **got some** (according to his own statements). There was quail for dinner, quail for supper and quail for breakfast. This is also according to his own statement.

We wonder if Agent Read, Yale, Ill., isn't wanting this nice weather to break up so that he can use his team of big blacks; he's awful proud of that pair.

Some of those first floor stenographers are sure lucky on their birthdays; but at that it pays to be sure to have the stone on the right finger.

Basket Ball—The Red Crowns are steadily at it twice a week, on the "Y" floor, and from latest reports are stealing a march on the other teams in the Industrial League, whose season is to open before many days pass by. Quite a number of men appeared at practice who were entirely new at the game, but are now fast getting on to the little tricks of the great indoor sport. In the next week or so, the Crowns intend to lock horns with some of the class teams at the Milliken University. The splendid spirit displayed by the men at practice is an indication that the Decatur office bids fair to be represented by a first class team this winter.

Mrs. John Kilburn, wife of our agent at Hammond, is at present confined by illness to the Decatur and Macon county hospital. We can assure you, John, that all of us join in the wish that by the time our little issue reaches you, Mrs. Kilburn may be at home to share with you the pleasure of perusing its pages.

Mr. W. A. Brown, our assistant manager, had a birthday one day this month, but just as soon as he discovered it had been found out, he caught the next train for the "sticks" and stayed hid until the event had blown over. Just the same, we wish you many more of them, W. A. B.

Does anybody know when "Bill" is coming back? If so please answer next number.

The chance of a lifetime for some energetic and ambitious photographer to get a "Masterpiece" was passed up last Saturday. Mr. Cannon, it is said, actually made the remark that all he had to do while out hunting was to sit down and the rabbits would come and pose for him. Oh boy! Where have we heard your equal before?

Robert, baby son of our Lubricating Correspondent L. E. Barnhart is undergoing treatment at the Decatur and Macon county hospital for a slight throat infection. Barney says he doesn't want anything to go wrong with that boy's throat, because he is going to sell Polarine in the years to come.

Did you ever notice Spaulding hiking around the territory in that Rolls-Royce Ford of his? Ain't it a shame? It does seem as if a fellow with as big a heart as his would tuck that little car under his arm once in a while and carry it around with him. Even a Ford gets "tired" and loses its bearings if it is jolted to death.

Once again the Clans have gathered. 'Twas another dance of the Stanolind Fellowship Club, one of our periodicals, given on the evening of November 13, at Marquette Hall, which place has been leased by the Club for a period of six months. For the benefit of those who did not care to trip the light fantastic, three side issues were introduced. Miss Dorothy Winters, one of Decatur's most accomplished artists, gave the "Dance of Dawn." The dainty but scanty beruffled trimmings of the dancer seemed to hold fast the eyes of those of the male persuasion, and more than one fond wife was seen to shake back to earth the dreaming husband at her side. (Photograph?—Editor). Another number was a reading from Kipling, by Miss Patricia Hunt; and last, but not least Miss Mary Wolfington, of our own office force, sang two delightful selections, accompanied in this by Miss Bessie Delaney. Miss Wolfington is gifted with a voice of exceptional quality and sweetness, and the applause which followed her offerings was surely an indication of our appreciation and our great desire to hear her again in the near future.

Dancing and card games continued until 11:30 P. M. The music for the occasion was furnished by Cox's orchestra.

Mr. H. F. Warren, manager, and R. F. Gones, H. A. Lang, John Kerr and M. V. Bushman, all of this office, paid a little visit to the Indianapolis office during the month, and the consensus is that the brand of hospitality they passed out over there is surely in keeping with the quality of the other products put out by our company through its representatives.

Agent Harry Clark, of Westfield, is contemplating the purchase of a new truck. If Harry finally buys, it is going to take a mighty good man to go around him.

Agent Ben Crocker and wife, of West Union, attended a big Republican rally and pole-raising at the home of Hiram Hilbert just before the November election.

DETROIT, MICH.

The entire office was startled recently at the appearance of our chief clerk, Mr. George Knapp, upon his return from an inspection trip with Mr. W. S. Packard, our iron barrel man. He had two beautiful shiners and a big, bulky dressing on the side of his cheek. Knowing the peaceable tendencies of our Mr. Knapp, we inquired how it all happened. He volunteered the information that they were speeding along the country road at night in a "Lizzie" of the vintage of 1912 and the headlights on one of those new fangled touring cars temporarily blinded "Bill" Packard, so that he very unceremoniously dumped his battle scarred machine into the ditch, Mr. Knapp being on the bottom. We wonder if Mr. Packard was trying to prove a theory he has often advanced: "No one is a good Ford driver until he has turned his car over a few times."

Truly Detroit is the Auto City! A few days ago Mr. Magee, of the equipment department, finding it necessary to buy some office supplies down town, asked one of the other men to drive him down in his Ford. When he came out of the store with his purchases he entered an empty car standing there, thinking his friend had gone for a moment. In a short time an entire stranger came and started to enter the same car. On Mr. Magee making an exclamation of surprise, they both looked around more carefully and found that each was in the wrong car. Mr. Magee then found that the driver he rode with had been compelled to move and was waiting on the opposite side of the street.

We noticed in the November issue that the Fargo office gave a dance for Harry J. Bomford. We were wondering why he had forgotten all about the Detroit office, but now we understand. However, if he will only give us another chance we may be able to put on the card party mentioned, for from what we noticed on his former visit, we do not think he could find fault with the hands he held here in Detroit.

Clifford Goldsmith, agent at Ypsilanti, after working eleven years without any vacation, is now touring Florida in his Olds, enjoying a well-earned rest.

W. C. Pagel, acting agent at Ypsilanti during Mr. Goldsmith's vacation, has been welcomed with open arms by the bowling populace of Ypsi, who are bidding for his services. He rarely speaks of his bowling ability, but we caught him off his guard the other night and he stated he would "bowl any man in the organization and beat him."

George Salisbury, who has been driving a horse tank wagon from our Jackson station for twenty years or more, is just as hale and hearty as ever. He is strutting around these days with new born vigor and beams with pride upon the gold button that was recently presented to him for his many years of service.

Dame Gossip has whispered to us that on December 23, Vance Woodcox, of the lubricating department will never be lonesome again, as he intends to marry the "sweetest little girl in the world." Although so young, Vance demonstrated his sense the other day when he casually ascertained if his little lady is a good cook by telephoning her that he would make her a present of a rabbit if she would cook it. Apparently the answer was satisfactory.

Leo Mattson, general salesman for Lenawee county, spent his vacation with his bride, formerly Miss Laura Howell of Pontiac. Congratulations, Leo, and thanks for the cigars. (?)

Mr. Knapp, chief clerk, has just learned that Miss Tighe, of the traffic department, and Mr. Palmerlee, our engineer, have been engaged for nearly a year; and it has not been kept a secret, either.

We are glad that E. A. Schmidt has resumed his duties as warehouseman at Ann Arbor. His wife and two children were stricken with diphtheria and he had to enter quarantine to care for them.

A. L. Kurtz, superintendent at Bellevue avenue plant, Detroit, has been off duty for a few days to take his wife to see a specialist at Saginaw. We trust her condition is not serious and that she will soon be in perfect physical condition.

A. J. Snyder, who drifted away from us at Ann Arbor during the war, is now back on the same tank wagon that he formerly drove, renewing old acquaintances among the trade that he used to serve.

Both F. H. Fillingham, head of the lubricating department, and R. "Cocky" Marshall, of the credit department, recently took their "Third" at the Ionic lodge. We noticed whispered conversations the following morning among those who were present at the ceremony and Messrs. Fillingham and Marshall were busy the next few days exhibiting rings which were presented to them by brother Masons connected with the Detroit organization.

George Wrobel, rural tank wagon salesman at Bellevue Avenue plant, Detroit, is wrestling these days with a big, broad smile. Why? Because Mrs. Wrobel presented their household with a bouncing baby boy, November 2.

Mr. Fillingham, of the lubricating department, and Mr. Ralston, of the refined oil department, have spent some time during the last month attending agents' group meetings and this necessitates long drives. Being city bred, Mr. Ralston is curious to gain information on rural life. After dozing for a five-mile stretch he awoke with the following: "I say, Fill, what kind of apples do you get hard cider from?"

William Gatlin, superintendent at Clay avenue, tramped the northern woods in search of big game a few weeks ago and bagged (he must have had a big bag) a 138-pound deer, 14 rabbits, 13 quails and 1 porcupine. The venison steak was fine, Bill, and we hope you have as good luck next year.

We have another mighty hunter in our fold who emanates from Ann Arbor—Earl Sperry, tank wagon salesman. He claims to have shot a 140-pound deer while hunting in the vicinity of Pellston. All the Ann Arbor boys have been enjoying venison steak as the result.

We understand Miss Van Giesen has also recently captured a "Dear." We do not know his weight but we do know that she did not move out of Detroit for her big game. By the way, Van, who is the lucky fellow?

Talking about hunting—we understand "Red" Schaffer, who has recently left the company to operate his general store near Plymouth, tamed about a dozen rabbits and then set them loose after telephoning to ascertain that Messrs. Grimshaw, Keating and McConnell were on their way to his domain. They came back with tales of ten rabbits they shot but all the evidence we have is a picture of Mr. Keating and Mr. Grimshaw each holding up one rabbit. Who paid for 'em?

DUBUQUE, IOWA

We all extend the glad hand of welcome to Walter Huber, the new office boy. Walter evidently heard of the rapid strides made by former office boys of the Standard Oil Company and took the first opportunity to join the ranks.

Miss Irene Moore has returned from her vacation, which was spent in Chicago. She reports having had a wonderful time.

Ralph Loishner has been appointed stationery clerk to succeed Elmer Luckritz, who has been promoted to the accounting department.

Mr. I. W. Postlewaite, chief clerk, is spending his vacation with relatives at Valier, Pa.

Miss Mary Weber and Clara Ginter are back at their desks after an absence of two weeks spent in Chicago and Milwaukee. Both of the girls say they had a good time.

"Little Eva" Butler has also returned from her vacation. Although Eva is small we missed her very much while she was gone.

Miss Bertha Wirth is spending her vacation with relatives at Platteville, Wis.

The first baseman on Jack Thelen's baseball team has arrived; and if size counts he ought to make a good first baseman. Jack has been busy accepting congratulations of his friends.

The older employees of the Dubuque office were very much pleased to have Mr. F. P. Latier drop in for the annual checking up of the station. This is Mr. Latier's second visit to the Dubuque division.

FARGO, N. D.

Arthur Asleson succeeds L. R. Jones as assistant chief clerk in the Fargo office. Mr. Asleson has been with the company since 1913, beginning as a sales writer. He has been promoted through several positions to that he has now been given and his work on all jobs has been such that his success on the new one is assured. Congratulations, Arthur.

We regret to report a severe accident to Martin Rufer, order department. Taking his first vacation in five years, on November 8 he was in an automobile wreck, suffering a dislocation of the hip and

injuring one eye so badly it was feared he would lose his sight. Last reports, however, say he will not lose his sight and that his complete recovery is assured. We are all hoping he will soon be back among us.

Miss Bertha Tiber, one of the very best clerks who ever swung a pen in the record department, is to leave us December 15 to take up training as a nurse in St. John's hospital, Fargo. Our best wishes for success go with her.

GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN

Lyle Ritter, son of Bruce Ritter, driver at Lake Odessa, Michigan, broke his leg recently, while engaged in a football game.

Glad to hear that Elmer F. Shray, our agent at Sunfield, is able to be out again. Elmer has been laid up for several weeks with a complication of diseases.

C. A. Miller, service station attendant at Grand Rapids, recently was called to Greensboro, Indiana, owing to the death of an infant son. Mr. Miller has joined the service station force at Indianapolis, and our best wishes go with him.

Mr. Martin Timmer, formerly station examiner, is now occupying the order desk in the equipment department, Grand Rapids office. "Mart" we are going to keep your smile at home now.

The family of Frank Welton, office clerk at Muskegon, is quarantined for scarlet fever, his two children having contracted the diiease. Frank has our sympathy, and we all wish a speedy recovery for the children.

Mrs. Arthur Ostrander, age 33 years, wife of Arthur, our warehouseman at Muskegon, died on November 12, after a short illness of three weeks. We extend to Mr. Ostrander our most sincere sympathy.

Howard Forbush, service station attendant at Grand Rapids, has resigned his position to engage in the real estate business.

Wearing that wholesome smile, Walter Jones our agent at Ravenna, paid us a visit a few days ago. Walt says that he never felt better, and if the buckwheat cakes hold out, he expects to add several pounds of avoirdupois this winter.

We are all sorry to hear of the death of Andrew Jackson, who has been our agent at Shelby for several years, and who passed away on Monday, November 15. Our heartfelt sympathy goes out to grieved ones.

James Viergever, of the order department, Grand Rapids office, is suffering from infection, which was caused by running a pin into his right thumb, while hustling orders.

Martin D. Gump is convalescing from an injury received while installing storage tanks at our new bulk station at Colon.

Wm. Doxsee, formerly in the garage, is now at the head of the truck repair department, equipment department, Grand Rapids office.

Mrs. Jack Haggerty, wife of our service station driver at Muskegon, is very ill with pneumonia. We all hope for a speedy recovery.

In the November issue the editor craved a bruin steak. We regret to state that the "bear" facts are that we have heard nothing from Jim Spearow of Sturgis, since he left on his exploit, and we think perhaps that he is driving one through.

Miss Frieda Frey, the manager's "stenog" has returned after an extended trip in the east, having visited Pittsburgh, Wooster, Cleveland, and Detroit. Frieda says she almost wore off her face, washing off Pittsburgh "Black Diamond" dust.

George W. Ford, our agent at Manton, says "There's nothing in a name." However, we notice he's pretty true to it, and drives a "Ford" truck.

A. D. Lyons, our agent at St. Johns, says he has some "dan-dee-lions" on his farm. We know he isn't "Lyon" either—the wine was fine.

HURON, S. D.

Mr. Dodsley spent about four days in Chicago recently on company business.

H. A. Bomford, from Mr. Gano's office, was in Huron for four or five days the forepart of this month.

Salesman S. H. Lang reports an addition to the Standard Oil family of a five and one-half pound baby girl. He reports all concerned doing nicely.

J. C. Mahoney, tank car order clerk, spent a few days in Minneapolis at the meeting of tank car order clerks, which was under the direction of Mr. Hoebine from Mr. Gano's office.

Miss Lawrence, stenographer, has been transferred from the record and marketing department to the accounting department.

Miss Yourdon has been transferred from sales writer to a record clerk.

H. Lutgen has been promoted to assistant credit man from the position of ledgerman. C. B. Mills has taken his old position.

Walter Hanson, equipment clerk, anticipates taking unto himself, for better or for worse, one wife. We congratulate you, Walter, and wish you lots of luck.

Salesman Odle was in the office recently and reports sales going strong in his territory on account of mild weather. We would like to hear from some of the other salesmen regarding their territory.

Something seems to be on Bob Larkin's mind lately. We think it is on account of seeing a certain young lady from this office out recently, with a few of the other young men. How about this, Bob?

Miss Don Carlos spent a few days in Sioux Falls recently visiting with relatives.

Miss Rusch spent Thanksgiving at home with her parents near Iroquois.

KEOKUK, IOWA

The girls in the record and marketing department are writing to Santa Claus and asking him to remember Miss Vollers with a typewriter for they want her to continue living up to her motto: "Never lose your temper," and are afraid she can't do it much longer if she doesn't get a new machine.

Miss Alma Couloy spent a week end this month with friends in Carthage, Ill.

Miss Helen Fegers, of the checking department, is spending two weeks in Peoria, where she is taking a short course in comptometry at the Felt and Tarrant school.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Despain, a seven and a half-pound boy, Armistice Day. Mr. Despain is foreman of the Keokuk shop, and this is the first child. The young man has been named Robert Clare.

Miss Beatrice Whitehead is ill at St. Joseph's hospital. Her friends hope for her complete recovery to good health.

Salesman L. A. Arnold is acting as service station attendant at Bedford, Iowa. He is relieving W. R. Trumbo, who with his family is visiting in Lincoln, Neb.

Mr. Chas. Ruckman, driver for Mr. Moye Afton, has the misfortune of having his thighbone and two ribs broken in an automobile accident recently.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. McConkay are the proud parents of a fine baby boy, born November 7, 1920. Mac Jr. weighed 8½ pounds and promises his Dad a real tussle before long.

The police of Greenfield are looking for Salesman B. B. Bybee. Some time ago Greenfield had a fire, and the water hose happened to be strung across the street. Bybee, and Agent Valentine being in a hurry to deliver a pail of Mica, drove across the hose. There is now a search warrant out for these two men.

Mr. Carl Stripe is the new Standard Oil agent at Humeston. Carl seems very enthusiastic over his work and will make a showing for Humeston station.

Look out for our old friend Mark Hewitt of Massena, Iowa. Mark is always up and coming unless there is a fair or show in town; then Mark has to have a few minutes to talk to the good-looking girls.

If you really want to know how to sell Mica, just ask R. M. Valentine, agent at Greenfield, Iowa.

Mr. R. J. Smith, salesman on the Bedford and Corning territory has been transferred to a territory closer to home. R. J. couldn't stand it to be away from Keokuk so long.

Miss Charlotte Talbott has recently entered the employ of the Standard Oil Company as clerk in the verification department.

Recent changes in the territory:

Mr. W. F. Finsch now in charge of the Corning territory. Mr. Finsch relieved Mr. L. A. Arnold who was looking after that territory after Mr. Smith's transfer to the Farmington territory.

Mr. Vern Wilson, a ent at Allerton, replacing Mr. C. F. Ripper, resigned.

Mr. Ross Davis, now agent at Hedrick, relieving Mr. E. J. Frey, resigned.

Mr. C. Stripe, agent at Humeston, relieving Mr. Geo. Hamilton, resigned.

Mr. Chas. McCullough, agent at Lamoni, relieving Mr. C. E. Adams, resigned.

Mr. Louie Taylor has relieved his father a Red Oak who has resigned.

Mr. Fen Fisher relieves Mr. V. J. Scott, Villisca, resigned.

LA CROSSE, WIS.

Joe Dahl and Charles Jungen returned from a hunting trip. Joe got two rabbits and Charlie got seven. Joe is supposed to be a wonderful hunter. What is the matter, Joe?

We all wondered why the smile Friday, November 26. We soon learned. It was GRANDPA Holcomb. A son was born November 25 to Mrs. W. Livingston, nee Helen Holcomb.

Fritz Miller passed cigars the other day in honor of a baby boy at his home.

Chas. Bruckert tried to juggle a barrel but his feet slipped and over he went, barrel and all. Charlie lay on the floor under the barrel for nearly an hour. We advise him to get a pair of stilts next time.

Wonder what happened to the twenty-six pounds of geese that went to the Knothe house?

Married—November 25 at St. Mary's church, Miss Florence Palen to Mr. A. E. Kelley. The bride has been telephone operator at the Standard Oil Company for the past year. She wore her going away suit of twilight blue velour trimmed with Australian oppossum fur. Her corsage was of Ophelia roses and orange blossoms. The bride and groom left for a short honeymoon to Chicago and other points.

A few changes have been made around the office. Florence Young is taking the place of Ella Renner as stenographer for Mr. Nichols. Hazel Kickbush has Florence Young's former position in the credit department.

Mable Baker has Florence Palen's place at the telephone booth.

Mr. Clyde Blinston returned today from a week's hunting trip. We wonder how many deer he brought home.

Miss Lucile Frazell spent Thanksgiving day at the home of her new daddy, Mr. M. D. West, De Soto, Wis.

Miss Ella Womeldorf, after enjoying a Thanksgiving feast at Sparta, Wis., spent the week end at the home of Geo. Marti, near Lansing, Iowa, returning to the office Monday morning brimful of ambition? Oh, no! Stories about the good things to eat down on the farm.

Mr. Harold Pardis enjoyed a most delightful visit at Minneapolis.

This, November 30, is the happy occasion of Mr. William Schwalbe's birthday. When not busy receiving congratulations, his time was occupied with correspondence of a more serious nature. Many happy returns of the day, Bill.

On Thursday, October 28, through the efficient management of Messrs E. Remp and O. Johnson, a remarkably successful informal party was held for the employees of the Standard Oil Company. At 5:00 o'clock sharp, cars ranging from Packards to Fords, made their appearance at the office and took the crowd on the five-mile drive to the well known "Stephan's Place" where they partook of a sumptuous chicken dinner. Bernard Volz, assisted by Ellen Wood, rendered some very pleasing vocal numbers. As for dancing, under the supervision of Mr. Levy, everything from the "Camel Walk" to the "Virginia Reel" was indulged in. The honors for dancing the "Virginia Reel" were awarded to Earl Swords. The orchestra was good, but it was difficult to hear it at a distance of more than twelve feet, due to the fact that the windows were open and the music drifted out before it had time to do any damage. Everyone liked the duet that Tom and Edna did. Another feature worthy of mention was a quartet directed by Art McMann.

On Friday evening, October 29, Florence Palen gave an announcement party to a number of her friends. Florence left us November 15 to be married on Thanksgiving Day.

Miss Mabel Baker and Marion MacMillan, two of our Standard Oil girls, were hostesses to a group of friends when they gave a miscellaneous shower at the Baker home complimentary to Miss Florence Palen. An enjoyable evening was passed in playing "Hearts." At 10:30 a dainty two-course luncheon was served. The table was centered by a low vase of red carnations and at either end mahogany candle sticks with red tapers, arranged with charming effect. The favors were deep red crepe paper roses which rested on heart shaped bases and which concealed tiny cups of nut meats. On the edge of each rose was a cupid carrying streamers of red ribbon. Many pretty as well as useful gifts were received.

MILWAUKEE

Milwaukee is still famous, although the Eighteenth amendment somewhat diluted the strength of the amber fluid which made it so. This strength that has been taken away, has been absorbed by the marketing department, since learning that their affairs will be given equal prominence with news pertaining to the manufacturing department.

Every employee in the Milwaukee division is a live wire and 100 Proof, and the enthusiasm displayed when the word was spread broadcast, is sufficient evidence that the Stanolind Record will not be lacking in news from this division; hence Milwaukee will still be famous.

The activities of the sales department will be reported by Miss A. Sandbo, Miss I. Hayes and Mr. W. J. Schroeder, while those of the accounting department will be handled by Miss A. Stiles, Miss F. Flader and Mr. P. Kreutz. The affairs of the busy tank department and warehouse will be taken care of efficiently by Mr. T. H. Warner and those of the Milwaukee service stations by Mr. J. E. Berkenkotter.

The news pertaining to the field will be reported by Mr. T. A. Lee, northern division, Mr. W. J. Duncan, central division, Mr. L. W. Cameron, southwestern division, and Mr. J. N. Elkert, southeastern division. With this line-up why shouldn't Milwaukee be famous?

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

A few weeks ago a robber held up one of the St. Paul service stations. As the robber was leaving, Mr. W. H. O'Conner, the attendant, let a wrench fly. It stopped when it reached the robber's neck, and now the police are arresting everyone nursing a sore neck.

Our winter gasoline signs caused quite a stir. Notice how much quicker cars are starting?

If someone doesn't administer a stimulant soon, the Red Crown Social Club will pass away. 'Smatter Eckman? 'Smatter Livingstone? 'Smatter Connolly?

John Donlin, service station attendant, probably knows more millionaires than any other attendant. John sells them Red Crown and they like it.

A. N. Bemis is the biggest salesman on the force, Joe Walsh the smallest, Wentworth the thinnest, Conners the fattest.

H. A. Bieloh plays the trombone in a jazz orchestra. It is rumored he blows a wicked tone.

Mr. L. L. Hamlett, salesman, had a unique experience recently that was most unusual. Between Park Rapids and Walker, amid the jack pines, Hamlett got out of his car to put on an overcoat. It was 10 P. M. and moonlight. Suddenly something landed with terrific force on Hamlett's back, causing him to scream, as only Hamlett can. This frightened the animal and it ran back in the woods. Hamlett looked quickly and discovered he had been attacked by a timer wolf. We would call that a lucky scream.

It is rumored W. W. Johnson, salesman, was married but nobody seems to know to who, how, when or where. By the way, Johnson shot 54 mallard ducks recently and sent only two to the office. He ate the rest.

The "No Smoking" signs decrease the sale of Camels and Chesterfields, but they also decrease the danger of fire.

Mr. A. Gillette, in charge of the stationery department, is seventy-five years old, but has the vitality of a man twenty-five years younger. He is a Civil War veteran, and knew General Grant personally.

Mr. J. G. Keilman, superintendent of the Minneapolis warehouse, is the busiest man in the world. Somebody's always looking for "Keilman." Jake is never too busy, however, to listen.

Joe DeRome, head bookkeeper, must be studying medicine. The only indication of this, however, is the neat little VanDyck that recently put in its appearance on Joe's chin.

SAGINAW, MICH.

Heine Weible, our modest and retiring little agent at Standish, was in the city last week. Heine is being treated for the chlorine gas, with which the Huns presented him somewhere over there. He reports considerable improvement at the present time.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Havens, of Flint, and Mr. and Mrs. Hilton Butlin, of Port Huron, are more than pleased to announce the advent of daughters in their households.

Uncle George Monaghan, our agent at Alpena, reports that one of his big trucks was stuck in the snow on October 25. So long, Uncle George, see you again in the spring!

Ralph Jones has been appointed agent at Gaylord, succeeding his mother, Mrs. E. S. Jones. Ralph is the last of a long line of Joneses to be officially placed on the S. O. payroll. His father was the original agent at Gaylord and at his death was succeeded by his wife. Ed. P. Jones, the brother, is at present agent at Bad Axe, and two other brothers, Sam and Clarence, have been agents in the past at Coleman and Wayne, respectively.

We were all pleased to hear that the daughter of Leonard Hubinger, our agent at Frankenmuth, won second prize at the Saginaw County Baby Show. (And the editor wants her picture.)

Napoleon Serre, traveling salesman, had a thrilling experience one day last week. "Polie" had just left Alpena, headed north to Rogers City, and was about twelve miles out on this sparcely settled highway, when he discovered what he believed to be "the biggest bear on earth," not over ten feet in front of the car and right in the center of the road, making it impossible to pass as the road was very narrow at this particular place. The Honorable Mr. Serre became confused and stalled the "twin-six" (flivver). By this time "the biggest bear on earth" was on the running board of the car, and to "Polie's" surprise and relief, he discovered it to be a farmer's black collie dog.

For the benefit of the Detroit office, we wish to say that Mr. Buchbinder may still be seen counting his small change.

When it comes to exactness, one of our office boys gets the undisputed right to the patent leather ear muffs. Last week while on an errand to the post-office, he had been asked to purchase an almond bar for one of the clerks. After ten minutes of absence he returned and asked "Do you want one with nuts in?"

Last week George O'Brien was nursing an apparently harmless growth on the upper lip, which to all intents and purposes was to develop into one of those fashionable mustaches now so much in evidence on the masculine "Vamp." This week said growth is a memory only, and there is some difference in opinion as to why it passed away so young.

We all think that Miss Mary Ryder attended a football game at Ann Arbor a couple of weeks ago. However, we are not certain, and if anybody should know, don't tell a soul as it should be kept a secret.

Miss Hazel Wardell, who has been absent from the office for several weeks, underwent an operation at the Woman's hospital last week, and the latest reports are very favorable.

Mr. Dave Bradt, auto mechanic, took advantage of the apparent decrease in the cost of living, and was quietly married November 1 to Miss Elizabeth Allen, also of Saginaw.

The employees of the warehouse extend their sympathy to Mr. Jake Jubar in the death of his wife, which occured suddenly, October 16.

Driver Clarence Rosemeier is wearing a happy smile, the occasion being the advent of a seventh baby girl, born October 16.

Earl Goodrich, the warehouse Longfellow, feels keenly the ban on poetry in the Record, and having read several excellent numbers, we sympathize with him and earnestly request that he use his talents along some other line of writing.

Driver Joe Humpert has returned to work, having been off on account of the death of his brother Philip.

Mr. Albert Telmos, our veteran engineer, entered upon his thirty-first year of service, November 15.

The warehouse bowling team is beginning to "show 'em." Yes, Mr. Suhr is still on the team.

Mr. E. P. Galbreath, manager, and Mr. F. L. Cochran, assistant manager, gave excellent talks to drivers and salesmen at Bay City plant, on November 17.

Mr. Fred Gunterman, of the Bay City warehouse force, attended the football game between the Bay City Independents and a Lansing eleven, at Lansing, Armistice Day, and reports a good game. Notwithstanding Fred's vigorous rooting, his team lost out.

FLINT

Mr. Donald Taylor, our cashier, says he intends to buy a bungalow soon.

Mr. Leroy Reed, our official tank wagon gauger and iron barrel recorder, is rejoicing over the arrival of a nine-pound baby girl. The little one made its debut October 11.

Mr. W. R. Turner, our pump man, seems to be slightly worried about his job, after looking over the new plant. Evidently he thinks there won't be much to do. Don't worry, Bill, we won't let you roll away again.

Mr. Joe Parks, the construction engineer, from Chicago, was just a little fussed up when someone of the boys relieved him of his purse containing $85. Take it from us, no grass grew under his feet until it was handed back to him. He immediately gave it to the cashier to keep. He says he doesn't have to be kicked twice to take a hint.

George B. Petteys and W. J. Patterson have been appointed attendants at the new service station No. 49, Richfield road and Lewis street, Flint.

Horace Calkins and V. A. Hart have been appointed attendants at the new service station No. 48, Hamilton and Saginaw streets, Flint. Mr. Calkins is a happy man as he is a newlywed, and now has charge of a new station.

M. A. Gorr and C. H. Shaw have been appointed attendants at the newest service station No. 50, Court and Ann Arbor streets, Flint.

Mr. Chas. Shaw has been given charge of the new service station at Beach and First streets, known as the "Big Bertha" station. Mr. Shaw has served four years as attendant and we were glad to give him this beautiful station.

CHEBOYGAN

The new Standard Oil tug, Outagamie, came into port yesterday to secure coal and ascertain the weather predictions for the following night and day. The captain took Mr. W. A. Peppler over the tug, and showed him the beauties of the same. Barge "C" was left anchored out in the straits, awaiting the return of the tug.

Our congenial manager, Mr. E. P. Galbreath, paid us a visit this morning and made our hearts glad by his commendations for the condition of our plant.

Our rural driver, Mr. E. E. Birdsall, was taken to the Howell sanitarium last week and we regret to hear from last reports that he is not expected to recover.

The warehouseman W. F. Schmidt has the apple-eating record here. He is credited with eating nine apples while a customer in the country was making out check to cover delivery.

Mr. C. L. Adams has gone to pay his respects to customers at Millersburg and Onaway. As the weather is so cold and roads so heavy, he has laid up "Lizzie" and is patronizing the D. & M. railroad.

We have been waiting for the wedding bells to ring for our warehouseman, W. G. Schmidt, but he has to date escaped any serious entanglements. His experience in the world war has made him careful.

The two children of W. A. Peppler, office man, were playing school. Louis, age eight, asked Catherine, age five, "Catherine, what is a hill?" She replied: "A hill is what we go up and then we go down."

We regret to hear that our rural driver, Mr. E. E. Birdsall, is rapidly failing at the sanitarium where he is.

ALPENA

W. B. Aiken had some difficulty this week in separating two tourists who had begun fighting over road rights. Bill proved a wonderful peacemaker and succeeded in quieting the autoists after witnessing three or four rounds of high class fistic entertainment.

F. "Saginaw" Rousseau, of the warehouse staff, is wearing a smile that will not come off. His father-in-law has hinted something to him about supplying him with his winter "spuds."

"Uncle" George Monaghan, local agent and for thirty years a member of the Standard Oil Co. staff, celebrated his fortieth anniversary on October 5. Mr. and Mrs. Monaghan are receiving congratulations from their hosts of friends.

Mr. E. P. Galbreath made a one-day visit to Alpena this week.

Oscar Riley has promised the crew a partridge dinner as soon as the season opens. Oscar made a trip to Rockford, Mich., recently, and reported seeing no less than 5,000 of the finest partridges he had ever seen—ahem. Good luck to you Oscar, we're ready any time.

It is with great pleasure that we announce that Harold "Tony" Jahnke, service station attendant, celebrated his twenty-second birthday, Armistice Day, November 11.

Oscar Riley, stake truck driver, challenged anyone of the "crew" to a pie-eating contest. "Louis" LaFlure, service station attendant, of pie-eating fame, was chosen to represent the crew, but LaFlure lost one pie and Oscar still holds the title. Just who will represent the "crew" at the next contest, has not been decided upon, but it is thought "Mike" Tomczak, warehouseman and ex-policeman, may be chosen.

SIOUX CITY, IOWA

Everybody came from Daddy Dale to Baby Wirsing and Baby Elster. The room was artistically decorated with Hallowe'en colors, jack o' lanterns, witches' black cars, golden pumpkins, and a gorgeous moon which smiled down upon waltzers. Mrs. A. V. Weidel, fittingly dressed for the occasion, cleverly revealed the past and whis-

pered to us the mysteries of the future. The dance opened with the Standard March, uniquely led by our congenial Al. C. Fehrman. The gayly attired guests, with their assorted caps of every hue, the brilliant balloons and serpentine crepe afloat in the air, the orchestra pouring forth its melodious streams of mirthful music, that glistening punch bowl full to the brim, all tended to make up a most enjoyable evening.

We are glad to see that smile of Herb Mann's back at the tank car desk again. Herb was with us two years ago and it surely looks good to have him back.

Ralph Hanchette, formerly order clerk at Sioux City office, has returned to our working force, another one of the good fellows we are always glad to see.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Goebel are enjoying a vacation at Peru, Ill., where Mrs. Goebel's parents reside.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

E. L. See, iron barrel department, St. Louis main office, is the proud father of a baby boy born on November 29. Congratulations, Elmer. Now your troubles begin. Ask Shalley, he knows.

It is with regret that we report the illness of two members of the family of Geo. E. Kelley, clerk in the St. Louis office. Those ill are two of the younger members of Mr. Kelley's family, one having been stricken with infantile paralysis and scarlet fever, and the other with scarlet fever. We all hope for the speedy recovery of the children.

In the majority of cases the pure air of the country always proves beneficial to the individual who moves from the city. At this writing, Mr. John Carlson, general salesman, failed to benefit by the change, and his eyes are still blurry and arms shaky, towit: In a game of horseshoes or quoits, recently played, Agent Blankenship, of Aurora, and Station Examiner Rowten, beat Agent Tornquist of Monett, and Salesman Carlson. Score 8 to 3.

It is with pleasure we announce that the St. Louis office went over the top on the Red Cross drive. Percentage 100.

It was with regret that many of the older employees learned of the death of Mrs. T. M. McCorkell, who entered the employ of this company at the St. Louis office on June 12, 1918, and resigned on February 23, 1920, on account of ill health. Mrs. McCorkell died at St. Luke's hospital, St. Louis, on November 27. Interment was from St. Peter's Episcopal church, 2:30 P. M., November 29. Pallbearers from the St. Louis office were H. E. Johnson and E. C. Moore, Jr. All employees of the St. Louis office extend their sincere sympathy to the bereaved family.

Miss Thelma Thomure, popular stenographer, came down to the office Tuesday, October 26, with her fair face beaming with joy and pride. The reason? Why, Thelma has become the proud aunt of Michael, a new arrival at the home of her brother. The baby weighed ten pounds and is an Oklahomian.

Dan Cupid robbed Herman Hertwek, service station relief attendant, St. Louis, of a daughter. The wedding was solemnized Thursday, November 25. More power to you, Herman. Expenses will be smaller now.

Indiana Division is now using horse blankets as radiator covers, and safety pins as cuff links. Crumpley certainly believes in safety first.

Elmer Karstedt, attendant at the Montgomery City service station, was called to his home at Rosebud, on November 15, due to the illness of his father. Elmer has been attending high school and we hope he may soon be able to resume his study.

E. J. Wieben, service station superintendent, St. Louis, has been overheard to inquire on several occasions recently as to whether or not it costs more to support two people than it does to support one. Ask Dad, he knows.

Lester Smith, agent at the Montgomery City service station, lost $12.50 on the recent election.

Our efficient and accommodating agent at St. Charles, Mr. John Gill, recently sprained his wrist when cranking his Ford truck. Mr. Gill has been carrying his arm in a sling for several days. However, he is improving and will be back on the job shortly.

Mr. F. E. Crumpley, general salesman, who has 64,000 (?) square miles to cover, now has a bird dog to help him. He has been offered $250 for the dog, but won't sell. He is training the dog to make out his 029s.

If anybody knows of a silk shirt sale, advise Will Schlittler, order department, St. Louis division. The rainbow has nothing on you, Will.

W. P. Farrell of the checking department, has severed his connection with this company and removed to California. We wonder if he is going into the movies again.

At a recent meeting of service station agents at Mexico, Mo., due to the fact that there were no early trains from Mexico to his home town, Agent Rollo Sparks, Vandalia, found it necessary to leave a call with the hotel clerk for 2:30 A. M. It is reported that although the porter of the hotel rattled the door knob, hammered and kicked on the door, and the night clerk rang the telephone in Rolla's room, they were unsuccessful in the attempt to rouse the sleepy Rolla. We have a hunch that Rolla was having sweet dreams about the diningroom girl at the Hotel Hoxey.

We understand Sam Daly, truck driver at Columbia, is sweet on a little girl, whose papa is the agent for a competitive oil company in Columbia. Sammy, Sammy! How do you expect Red Crown and competitive gasoline to mix?

Mr. Carroll E. Norwine, general salesman, Flat River, Mo., is the proud daddy of a nine-pound baby girl born on November 8. Congratulations, Carroll.

Agent Buzzard of Neosho reports on his form 124 that he did not work on November 25, it being a legal holiday. He was at home eating turkey.

In Bill Zipp's turkey raffle, Lover Sommers won the turkey. This looks shady Bill.

Extra, Extra, Shalley's baby has two teeth and more on the way! ! !

The employees of the St. Louis division extend to the other twenty-odd thousand employees of the Company a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Mr. Clyde Lodge, general salesman, spent a few days vacation the latter part of November visiting friends and relatives in Joplin, Mo.

Mr. H. M. Hilburn, service station agent spent Thanksgiving with his mother at Webb City, Mo.

SOUTH BEND, IND.

Paul Kevan is father of an 8½-pound baby girl. Congratulations are extended to the proud parents.

Paul Kevan, our reporter at Ft. Wayne, tells us that the rural tank wagon men at Ft. Wayne have a wonderful stock of apples, etc. He says to ask them "how come, boys?"

Joe Egan, our even tempered traffic man, says he is pulling in all the bills of lading from the field. "Pullin" is the word, Joe.

Spot Smith, of the stock desk, says he is glad bowling has started again because it is a good excuse for him to be down town Monday nights.

Walter Johnston, of the equipment department, was heard to remark the other day as he seated himself at a table in the "Greasy Spoon"—"Now, that's something like it. Samples of the food right here on the bill of fare."

Howard Brundidge (the office boy with the purple sweater) is back again after being absent from the office about two weeks on account of scarlet fever in the family. We were glad to see him back at work again, but some of the girls have been wondering why Howard looks so "different." Howard thinks he is grown to be a young man and is very proud of the first pair of long trousers.

WICHITA, KAS.

Earl Brown, traffic department, has been appointed assistant commissary general in the military branch of the I. O. O. F. Earl has always been a good worker in the lodge and deserves the promotion.

Lawrence C. Williams, new agent at Ashland, visited office while the finishing touches were being put on his new truck.

E. W. Powell is a new face in the sales department. He is recently from California.

Mack Evans, yard man, has just returned from Eureka Springs, Ark., where his wife is taking treatment for bronchial asthma.

Art Rose, warehouse, tells us that his wife, who has undergone several operations at the St. Francis hospital, is slowly improving. The boys have sent her many beautiful bouquets which were greatly appreciated.

Bruce B. Evans, who has been taking the Arts and Science course in Cornell college, Ithaca, N. Y., is assisting the manager's secretary. As a side line, Bruce draws pictures. For a young "drawtoonist" he slings a wicked pencil.

Ben Newton, iron barrel department, is attaining prominence in the province of truth. At least on his return from an outing in Oklahoma with friends and relatives, he said the only game he saw was two snakes. This is very mild by the side of some of the duck stories the boys have brought in.

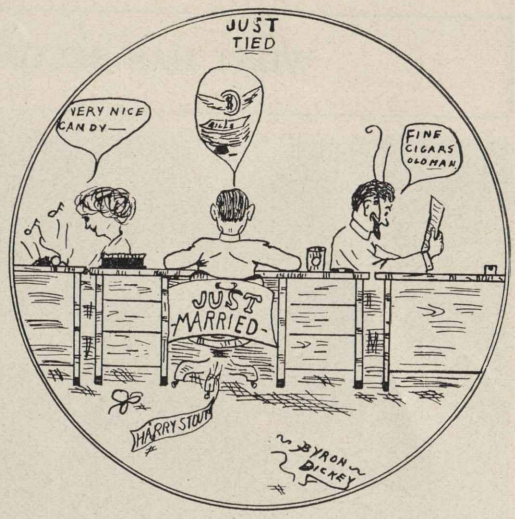
Arthur Thomas, porter, has resigned on account of ill health. George Stangleman takes his position.

George Gray, warehouse clerk, is happy now. He has just moved into his new house which he has been building for several months at 1836 South Wichita street.

In spite of prohibition days, there is still some kick in a barrel. Robert Williams, warehouse, can testify to this fact since an iron empty rolled off the top row in a car and fell on his head.

C. O. Hawkins, city salesman, was quarantined the first part of November. His little daughter was ill with diphtheria. She is recovering.

The following boys from this office reported a good time and an excellent banquet at the Consistory building, Wichita, on the evening of November 11, the fiftieth anniversary of Wichita lodge No. 99, A. F. and A. M.—Joe Honomichl, C. Todd, Eugene George, Herbert Howard, W. E. Kinder,



Jim Calkins, L. E. Talbot, P. B. Youle, Thomas Taylor, John Burley, Walter DeVaughn, George Gray, Robert Morris, A. A. Alexander, Earl Brown, L. G. Baste.

Mrs. Hallie Caldwell was missed from her desk in the stenographic department for a few days. She was called suddenly to Blue Mound, Kan., on account of the death of her father.

Leo Burris is a new stenographer in the construction department.

Earl R. Riley has joined the forces in the lubricating department. He comes from the Hauser-Garrison Dry Goods Company.

Miss Regina Reilly returned November 8 from a vacation spent with relatives in Kansas City.

Miss Lulu Shriver has returned from her vacation. She visited with home-folks in Wellington, Kan.

Cards are being received from Miss Avis Bowdre reporting she is enjoying a wonderful trip in California.

Mr. H. L. Davenport, who has handled the payroll records for the past two years, has resigned, and Mr. M. G. Spaulding has been appointed to the position.

Archie Drake, formerly of the iron barrel department, has resinged to enter Seabury Divinity School, Faribault, Minn.

Harold Tidmus, electrician in the construction department, is threatened with penumonia.

H. C. Roach, construction man, suffered a painful but not serious accident, when a large wrench he was using slipped and broke two ribs.

John Haas, tank car order clerk, is on his vacation We expect a big fish story from John, as he lives on the banks of the Little Arkansas River.

The dining room management put on an elaborate spread Wednesday, November 24. A real Thanksgiving dinner was given with Manager M. F. Van Keuren, Assistant Manager Martin Kelly, and Chief Clerk R. C. Muller as guests.

* * *

First Small Boy—"We got a new baby at our house."

Second Small Boy—"Who brung it?"

First Small Boy—"Dr. McGowan."

Second Small Boy—"We take from him too."

WHAT HAS BECOME OF THE MULES?

Do we grow fast? Well, just look at this, the bulk station at Coffeyville, Kas., now and as it was five years ago. Mules were used as motive power for the trucks then. Look at the dreadnaughts we use now.

NOTHING ELSE WILL FIT

Jack—"See that girl there on the beach? She gets ten thousand dollars a year posing for artists."

John—"That's some figure."—Lehigh Burr.

* * *

Mama—Tommy, what did you say to Uncle Tightwad for giving you that penny?

Tommy—Gee! I'm too surprised to say anything!

* * *

"There was a terrible accident down in the next block!"

"What happened?"

"An auto skidded and hit a woman in the safety zone."

* * *

"Are caterpillars good to eat?" asked little Tommy at the dinner table.

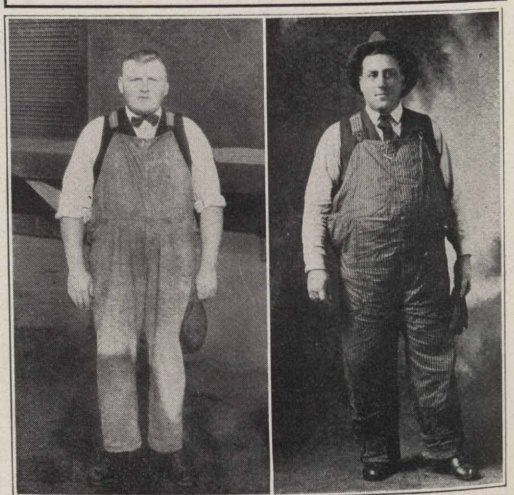
"No," said his father; "What makes you ask a question like that while we are eating?"

"You had one on your lettuce, but it's gone now," replied Tommy.

* * *

A colored gentleman of Tennessee, named Joshua, was arrested for selling corn whiskey and when he was brought up for trial, the judge smilingly asked him: "What is your name?" "Joshua," he answered. "You don't happen to be the Joshua that made the sun stand still, are you?" asked the judge. "No, sah," replied the colored gentlemen, "I's de Joshua dat made de moonshine."—The Co-Operator.

QUARTER OF A TON



A quarter of a ton of efficiency holds down the two ends of the Grand Rapids territory. On the left we have Claude Scholty, agent at Niles, who tips the beam at 245 pounds. On the right, William Martz, agent at Traverse City, who makes the hay scales groan with 254 pounds. Well, it takes big men to handle the business they handle.

STANOLIND RECORD

Marketing Department

H. S. MORTON, *Vice-President*
SETH C. DRAKE, *General Manager*

Assistant General Managers

JOHN L. CARTER — ALLAN JACKSON — T. H. LANG

Lubricating Division

B. T. THOMPSON, *General Manager*
C. O. WILSON, *Assistant General Manager and Manager of Northern Division*
E. E. MORTON, *Manager Eastern Division* — J. H. LAMBERT, *Manager Western Division*

Main Sales Stations

CHICAGO, ILL.
T. J. THOMPSON, *Manager*
J. W. HEFFERNAN, *Assistant Manager*

DAVENPORT, IOWA
R. A. THOMSON, *Manager*
C. W. Flanigan, *Assistant Manager*

DECATUR, ILL.
H. F. WARREN, *Manager*
W. A. BROWN, *Assistant Manager*

DES MOINES, IOWA
M. STORER, *Manager*
AMOS BALL, *Assistant Manager*

DETROIT, MICH.
N. R. GRIMSHAW, *Manager*
H. H. KEATING, *Assistant Manager*

DUBUQUE, IOWA
W. E. HARMAN, *Manager*
R. H. COX, *Assistant Manager*

DULUTH, MINN.
I. J. SHIELDS, *Manager*
G. E. WEBB, *Assistant Manager*

EVANSVILLE, IND.
W. J. LANG, *Manager*
EWALD BRAUNS, *Assistant Manager*

FARGO, N. D.
F. I. PACKARD, *Manager*
P. A. RAUPAGH, *Assistant Manager*

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.
H. R. COCHRAN, *Manager*
L. T. THOMPSON, *Assistant Manager*

HURON, S. D.
A. H. DODSLEY, *Manager*
C. L. BAILEY, *Assistant Manager*

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.
W. C. CHEESEBRO, *Manager*
H. E. BRUCE, *Assistant Manager*

JOLIET, ILL.
H. C. GRIFFIN, *Manager*
J. P. NORMOYLE, *Assistant Manager*

KANSAS CITY, MO.
H. A. LEWIS, *Manager*
C. H. GARDNER, *Assistant Manager*

KEOKUK, IOWA
M. F. KING, JR., *Manager*
C. M. VOGLER, *Assistant Manager*

LA CROSSE, WIS.
W. W. HOLCOMB, *Manager*
H. A. HANSON, *Assistant Manager*

MANKATO, MINN.
H. A. MONSON, *Manager*
M. H. CHESBROUGH, *Assistant Manager*

MILWAUKEE, WIS.
R. G. STEWART, *Manager*
GEO. M. WHELAN, *Assistant Manager*

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.
C. S. POLLOCK, *Manager*
W. H. BROWN, *Assistant Manager*

PEORIA, ILL.
J. R. COLEMAN, *Manager*
P. J. QUINLAN, *Assistant Manager*

QUINCY, ILL.
A. L. MARTIN, *Manager*
T. P. JONES, *Assistant Manager*

SAGINAW, MICH.
E. P. GALBREATH, *Manager*
FRANK L. COCHRAN, *Assistant Manager*

ST. JOSEPH, MO.
J. W. POWER, *Manager*
T. D. WARREN, *Assistant Manager*

ST. LOUIS, MO.
A. P. ROBINSON, *Manager*
J. E. MONEGAN, *Assistant Manager*

SIOUX CITY, IOWA
D. B. THAYER, *Manager*
M. L. WIRSING, *Assistant Manager*

SOUTH BEND, IND.
D. L. GUILFOYLE, *Manager*
T. B. CLIFFORD, *Assistant Manager*

WICHITA, KAN.
M. F. VAN KEUREN, *Manager*
MARTIN KELLY, JR., *Assistant Manager*

Increased Efficiency Imperative

MR. H. H. HILL, Chemical Engineer of the Bureau of Mines, in discussing the future of gasoline says: "It is up to the refiners to extract more of petroleum's useful factors from the crude."

This he says can be effected through efficient management and by improved methods of cracking and blending.

Mr. Hill thus expresses the opinion which has dominated the policy of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) for many years and has enabled this Company to raise its efficiency peak year after year.

The Standard Oil Company (Indiana) has been a leader in developing processes to increase the yield of gasoline from crude oil.

The best known and most successful of its improvements is the Burton process, originated in the laboratory of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana).

Speaking of the Burton process, Mr. Hill says that

> "since it was first installed on a commercial scale it has produced approximately 40 million barrels of gasoline from heavy distillates, and has thus saved approximately 150 million barrels of crude that would have been necessary to produce an equivalent amount of gasoline."

This vast saving has been accomplished without sacrificing quality.

Red Crown, the motor gasoline, made and sold by the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) is acknowledged by petroleum chemists and other authorities to be the standard fuel for motor cars. It more than meets Government specifications, which require an initial of not more than 140 degrees F; 20 percent off at 221 degrees; 50 percent off at 284 degrees; 90 percent off at 374 degrees; and a dry point (complete vaporization) at not more than 437 degrees F.

During the semi-annual test conducted in July 1920, the average for Red Crown Gasoline showed an initial of 102 degrees F; 20 percent off at 210; 50 percent off at 281; 90 percent off at 387; and a dry point of 427 degrees F.

This shows an initial 38 degrees better than Government specifications, which means easy starting; 20 percent off at 11 degrees better than Government specifications; 50 percent off at 3 degrees better than Government specifications; and 90 percent off 13 degrees higher than Government specifications, which is more than made up by the 10 degrees difference in dry point.

This proves that, notwithstanding the greatly increased quantity of gasoline which this Company is able to take from the crude, it has in no way sacrificed quality, and is another indication that the large scale operations of this Company have worked to the distinct advantage of every user of gasoline.

Standard Oil Company
(*Indiana*)

2325 **910 So. Michigan Ave.** **Chicago, Ill.**

NEWMAN MONROE CO., CHICAGO